

Ink Splings.

—South Carolina has a nigger Judge on her Supreme Bench. So we go.

—John Kirt, of Baltimore, is one hundred years old. A rare old kit is he.

—We have a Judge READ on our Supreme Bench in Pennsylvania. He is a red, however, that is very easily shaken by a Radical wind.

—GRANT has accepted the resignation of Judge GRIER. By this, the country loses the services of a purer man than can be found in the whole Radical party.

—Gen. BARCOCK conducted Mrs. (Gen. TATE, the wife of the negro minister from Hayti, to a White House supper. It is thought best not to tell where he conducted her after the supper.

—A correspondent states that Mrs. President GRANT, like Mrs. LINCOLN, is not averse to exhibiting her hand some bare neck and shapely arms, at public receptions. That's all right, we suppose. What's the use of having a show if you don't let people see it?

—OLIVER DYER says that the out cast children of New York, marching two abreast, would make a procession eleven miles long. This is quite a comment on the morals of the great metropolis.

—SALVAGE, the negro President of Hayti, has been shot. He was arrested on the 8th of January by the insurgents, carried to Port au Prince and executed on the 13th. Thus has ended his black, brief and brutal career.

—The "Vacuum" cure is among the remedies offered for the ills of mortality, says an exchange. If that be the case, and a vacuum is necessary to health, we shall hereafter have no difficulty in accounting for the fact that Brown, of the Republican, never has the headache.

—Some bloody minded individuals were arrested in New York the other day for banding together to assassinate Prince ARNOLD, the son of Queen VICTORIA, now traveling in this country. They wanted to let daylight into "Ireland's tyrant."

—Mississippi stands knocking at the door of the Union for admission, with one white and one black Senator ready to take their places in the halls of Congress. Thus, step by step, have we progressed toward the extinction of the distinctions between the races.

—The Radicals claim that twenty-six states have ratified the 15th Amendment. If this be so, two more will do the business, and then nigger suffrage throughout the Union will be a phixed fact.

—GRANT thinks Virginia can be made the greatest manufacturing State in the Union. We think so, too. She'll manufacture enough Democrats, after a little while, to kill Radicalism as dead as a herring in the old Dominion.

—We record with gratitude the fact that there is to be no HOAR on the Supreme Bench. The Senate knocked that little arrangement into "pi," the Senators declaring that they were not going to be Hoar-ed in that kind of style.

—After fighting like a lion all through the war—after leading the 17th army corps, with SHERMAN, in his "march to the sea," Frank P. BLAIR now finds himself a disfranchised Missourian, because he would not take the oath of loyalty presented by the Radical party of that State. This seems like injustice, but it serves FRANK right for over having had anything to do with that infamous party or its accursed war.

—The editor of the London Jewish Messenger argues that the construction of the Suez canal is the first step toward the fulfillment of a Bible prophecy, and for ends the restoration of Palestine to the Jews. Before the Jews count too much on this, however, they had better wait until big ships are able to plough their way through the canal.

—BRICK POMEROY has been sued for libel to the amount of \$50,000 by a fellow named BENSON SWINN, a hotel keeper at Crystal Spring, New York, who says that BRICK injured his character and business by something published in the New York Democrat. If SMITH has any character left after he gets through with this sniveling guess he will have more than he had when he began it.

—Hon. C. J. T. McIntyre will please accept our thanks for a copy of the Auditor General's report for 1869—the most important and interesting document gotten out at Harrisburg. Next week we shall give some figures from it showing the economy of radical officials about our State Capitol.

Democratic Watchman

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION"

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"The Empire is Peace"—Lot us Have Peace.

Two rulers of the earth have spoken. One, a crowned traitor to the republican principle, proclaimed that—

"The Empire is Peace;"

And the other, answers from this side the waters as if in reply to the former—

"Let us Have Peace."

In other words: NAPOLEON BONA-PARTE, when overthrowing the popular liberties and government of the French people, meant to say to them that Republicanism was a failure; that it was not stable and reliable; that it would occasion unrest and commotion; but that a strong government with him as Emperor would secure Peace, hence he proclaimed the ultimate—"The Empire is Peace."

ULASSES S. GRANT, President of the United States, elected in about the same manner that Lot's NAPOLEON was elected to the Presidency of the French Republic—without any assurance to the people that he was a republican in principle—proclaims from this side the water, in the same sense apparently that NAPOLEON desired to convey—"Let us have peace;" that is—"The Empire is peace;" therefore, "let us have peace;" i. e. "The Empire."

It will be seen that the remarkable language of GRANT has a close connection with that used by NAPOLEON. It seems to be a part of the same speech—the finishing part of the Emperor's command. Says NAPOLEON, "The Empire is peace;" and GRANT replies: "Then let us have the Empire; i. e. "let us have peace."

Whether or not these speeches have a real connection, but few "probably" have any sure knowledge; but that a connection is inferable, the stupid dot cannot fail to see. No one will deny that the relations between the French crowned head and our uncrowned head, are of the most intimate character. These two men compliment each other by telegraph and through their ministers at intervals, as if they were royal "cousins." BISMARCK, appreciating the apparent intentions and ambitions of Gen. GRANT, has been particularly officious in complimenting him, as if addressing one who was destined to become a fixed star in the royal galaxy. BISMARCK is a first class Prussian despot's despot, and his love and admiration for GRANT means something. Sure it is, no other President of the United States, at least no Democrat, has been subjected to such officious attentions from the despotic powers abroad!

But time will develop all things. It may be that the people will yet learn to their sorrow that "The Empire is Peace" and "Let us have Peace" are brothers, if not twins.

Thunderclap from a Serene Sky.

We read with utter amazement the remarkable announcement by telegraph from Washington the other day, that President GRANT had resolved suddenly upon a change of policy in the administration of his official privileges.

That announcement fell upon the masses of the Republican party like a waterspout reversed.

It was so unexpected.

It was not even dreamed of in our political philosophy.

It was a perfect stunner—a sudden coup d'etat—a flash of monstrous light across a murky and darkening political sky.

"A change of policy by the Administration!" There were the words in everybody's mouth.

Yes, there has been a change of policy by the Administration, and some men will now feel that they are passed all hope of office.

How and why?

Listen.

It seems that some fellow, who only had four dollars, (poor fool!) sent it to GRANT as a present by express the other day, and the President wouldn't receive it!

No office for him. No office for less than a thousand dollars now since the "change of policy by the Administration."

Principles that will Save our Government.

1. Little or no taxation.
2. Free trade—no discriminating Tariffs.
3. Simple, efficient, and economical administration of Government.

ON FEDERAL RELATIONS.

1. That the several States possess inherent and original rights and powers, of which they can only be deprived by robbery.

2. That these States, in the formation of the Union, did not surrender their Liberties or Independence fully, but distinctly reserved to themselves all powers not expressly granted to the general government, which latter express grant of powers are enumerated in the Constitution.

3. That when the General Government attempts legislation affecting the "long exercised rights" of the people, or any of these Sovereigns on any subject or question outside of its grant of powers, such legislation is usurpation, and ought to be resisted.

4. That the Government of the United States does not possess inherent independent power, being simply an international agency of original Sovereigns, with certain prescribed and limited powers to act for the whole in certain matters.

5. That the coercion of any Sovereign State is not warranted in the power to put down internal rebellions; but that such an act is usurpation, and dangerous alike to the liberties of the States countenancing it, as of those warring upon; that it is an indefensible invasion of inherent Sovereignty without excuse or pretext of law—an outrage of the creature upon the creator.

6. That State Sovereignty is the bulwark of personal liberty and the rights of persons and property; that when this is stricken down, Liberty is crushed and power centralized.

7. The term Democracy is not intended to express license, nor is it applicable to all creatures wearing the form of man. It was intended by Jefferson to be the opponent of the growing ideas and intents of Federalists or Republican Monarchists, and to be enjoyed only by the race and blood which has achieved everything for man. It is the equilibrium between *Republicanism or Despotism Monarchism and Despotism or Republican License*. This is the only kind of Democracy which the intelligent Caucasian race needs—neither despotism nor license, but a guarded, reasonable, well-weighted balance, with all proper checks and guards, and honest men to administer it.

Democracy is not Conservatism.

Conservatism may mean Democracy, but Democracy does not mean Conservatism. Why? Because Conservatism is anything for Peace, while Democracy is all for Right!

Do you remember that nice, round old gentleman who sits all the summer day under the shade of the tree, before his place of business or dwelling?—he who is never away, except at meal time. See, his head is hanging over on the back of his chair, and his mouth is wide open, and his eyes shut. The naughty flies build their nests or lay their eggs far down in the cavernous cave gnape. He is a Conservative, for if he were a Democrat he would be wide awake; or if a Republican, trying to steal something from somebody else; but he is only a "Conservative!" God help him!

When a man is really sick, having been purged terribly with half a peck of liver pills, he is the best representative of the Conservative party.

When a man falls away to a skeleton, with skin dried up in folds, and his teeth uncovered, he is almost always disposed to Conservatism. For such a one is too slow and weak to steal like a Republican, and there isn't enough life in him for a Democrat.

The Liver Complaint is the Vice President of the Conservative party: SWINN has a Conservative look out of his eyes when he thinks JOYKS is going to treat and pay for it.

A Conservative politician is one who wants an office, not caring from whom he gets it, if it will pay well.

The infants of the bovine family have a Conservative expression of countenance at the time of passing in their cheeks to the butcher.

But the most terrible weapon of modern warfare is also a Conservative tool. We allude to the fine tooth comb. They are Conservative tonalawks.

In conclusion, we would say, Conservatism is good in its place, but it won't save a government dying by strangulation of its liberties. That disease needs something with more life in it. It will take the pure article of wide awake Democracy, backed up with stout hearts and resolute arms, to do something effectual now.

The word "Democrat" means something. It is a grand old word. It belongs to the people. Thousands of graves all over this earth have been dug, that it might triumph, and it will triumph. Then, Democrats, do not call yourself Conservatives—that means nothing but your milk and water, wishy washy, lumber kneed, weak backed, half and half, *polity preacher*, who cries good God, good Devil, with the same breath, and would sooner miss Heaven than offend Hell.

The Kilkenny Cats.

The leading Radicals in the House of Representatives, at Washington, hate each other like the dence, and take every opportunity to be pattered each other with dirt. BUTLER hates BISHOP and BISHOP hates BUTLER, and both have their adherents. There is great lack of harmony in the Radical camp just now, and these discussions sometimes break out in spite of the utmost care to conceal them. For instance, the other day during the debate on the bill to admit Virginia into the Union, BUTLER pitched into BISHOP, of Ohio, after the following fashion:

Mr. Butler (Mass.) took the floor, and the incident in the debate was the following: He said that he would begin where the gentleman from Ohio had left off, not with a reproof, but simply to say that he had a great respect for the gentleman out of the Republican party. Nobody could do that but himself. Whether he had done that or not, he would not say. He had passed the Virginia bill through the House by a majority of 100. He had done that for a very long time, and with the aid of his Democratic allies, the country would judge whether the gentleman was to have a vacation in his office. He had done that for a long time, and with the aid of his Democratic allies, the country would judge whether the gentleman was to have a vacation in his office. He had done that for a long time, and with the aid of his Democratic allies, the country would judge whether the gentleman was to have a vacation in his office.

BISHOP didn't like this allusion of "Doctor" BUTLER to him as the "murderer of Mrs. SCHWARTZ," but he had to grin and bear it as best he might. FARNSWORTH, of Illinois, however, fearing that BUTLER would next air his record, took up the cudgel in behalf of his brother representative and himself, and proceeded to administer a severe flagellation to the "beast." He said:

Mr. Farnsworth (Ill.) said he understood very well the allusion made by Mr. Butler, the acting chairman of the Reconstruction Committee, and he had a word to say on that subject. He would not allow himself to be introduced in Republicanism by the gentleman from Massachusetts. He had been a Republican for twenty-five years, when the gentleman from Massachusetts was chasing fugitive slaves all over the State, slaughtering and clapping of hands. He had been a Republican for twenty-five years, when the gentleman from Massachusetts was chasing fugitive slaves all over the State, slaughtering and clapping of hands. He had been a Republican for twenty-five years, when the gentleman from Massachusetts was chasing fugitive slaves all over the State, slaughtering and clapping of hands.

DURING FARNSWORTH's remarks it was BUTLER's turn to get uneasy, but his fellow Radicals enjoyed the fight, and none of them volunteered a word in his behalf. They knew that neither could say anything mean about the other that wasn't true, and they didn't object to being let into the secrets of this trio of scoundrels.

These personal fights, however, between our Radical lights, indicate that the machinery that has so long worked so nicely in the Radical ranks, is becoming detached and loosened. They also indicate the breaking up of the *entente cordiale*, and that in the general scramble for spoils and office, the Radical leaders will use sharp edged tools about each other's necks. Well, we might say, the fight may go on, and knowing that a house divided against itself cannot stand, we have reasonable hope soon to hear of the destruction and demolition of the great temple of Radical infamy.

African Revels.

"Yah! Yah! Yah! Hea I is!" And so turns up, for the first time in our history, a nigger from Mississippi as United States Senator.

The "Honorable" Mr. REVELS is a "man and brother" to the sneak-thieves who infect Washington in the name of the Black Republica party.

Mr. REVELS but awaits the proclamation of Secretary Fish to walk forward to the Speaker's desk, beironcladded, sign his name the "Hon. H. Mark REVELS," to swell out his ruffled shirt bosom, and take his seat beside that darker and meaner nigger SEWNER.

We have a report of the meeting between SEWNER and "the honorable Mr. REVELS's" wife—a negro wench lately seated in the gallery of the Senate. SEWNER, LOAN, and some other negro hearted mean whites called upon her, paid "dear respects" and engaged in polite conversation with the Senatrix wench. We are assured that the conversation was consoling, as sweet as a fly in a sugar hoghead. The subject of the remarks was, appropriately enough, cooking. The white Senator was perfectly at home listening to "Mrs. REVELS's" experience as to the difference between cooking for white folks and cooking for field hands. After some further elegant and most happy communings, the noble Senator, full of the aroma of Southern spices a la nigger, bade the Senatrix from Mississippi adieu. It is not known whether the "Kullud" lady has called upon Mrs. GRANT yet or not, nor whether she entered the White House by way of the front entrance or through the kitchen; but whether the one way or the other, nigger though she be, she will not be the only fool that crawled under the same roof.

Journalistic.

The Venango Spectator closes its 21st year on the 4th inst.

A new German paper is to be started at New Castle, about the first of July next, by W. S. BLACK, publisher and proprietor of the New Castle Gazette; of course it will be Democratic.

The Pittsburg Post has moved into a new and commodious building of its own. It is the only Democratic daily west of the mountains, and deserves the liberal patronage it is receiving.

The Long Roll at Titusville has rolled itself into a new dress and eight pages. It looks well, but talks too much like some bullying, boisterous, blatant "hoi" stay-at-home. If it could live on appearances, it would feast high.

Gen. TATE, the negro Minister from Hayti, sent to Washington by the negro President of that libel upon Republic, has come to grief. SATSVE, his master, has been caught by the revolutionists and executed, and TATE now finds himself not only stripped of his diplomatic honors, but banished from his own country. All this, too, after TATE had been presented to Prince ARTHUR of England, and Mrs. TATE escorted to a White House supper by Gen. BARCOCK, one of GRANT's pets. It is thought that Gen. TATE will now go into the oyster or barbers business in Washington, and that Mrs. TATE will take in washing for a living. Hunch should be the case, it is supposed that both GRANT and BARCOCK will be shaved by the General, and that BARCOCK, at least, will have his dirty linen cleansed by the lady.

Let us congratulate ourselves that there is at least one honest man in the Radical party. Congressman DAWKS, by his late speech on the League Island bill, has, we think, proven his claim to this distinction. And we are willing to accord it to him. He seems to be a bold, fearless, conscientious man. His recent exposure of the corruptions of his own party, in which he proved that the expenses of the Grant administration are nearly fifty millions of dollars more than the expense of Johnson's administration, entitles him to the thanks and admiration of every lover of truth and honesty. And we think his speech will do good. The Radicals don't despise his warning. He is a thorn in their sides, that will sting them to death. In fact, we do not know but that he has done it already.

Spawls from the Keystone.

- Altoona has 767 mechanics.
- The cigar-makers of Lancaster are on a strike.
- They are getting the "Ho" fever, and are again about Corry. Some one will get arrested.
- Wilkesbarre had a general jail delivery on Wednesday last, and evidently the doors were left unkeyed and the prisoners walked out and "vamosed."
- Rev. S. C. Skinner, of Stewart township, Fayette county, died of apoplexy while on his way to perform a marriage ceremony. The wedding was postponed.
- Henry D. Foster is spoken of as the next Democratic candidate for Congress in the Westmoreland district.
- Pittsburgers are complaining of the raids of thieves and burglars. Let them run the radicals out and they'll not be troubled.
- A brave little boy named Brown, only eight years of age, was drowned near Honeydale the other day while trying to rescue his younger brother from drowning.
- The cars on the P. R. R. ran over a man by the name of Crilly, near Altoona, one day last week. He didn't live to tell why he was there.
- Erie is an unhealthy place for "hoi" lawyers. No less than four of them have got into trouble that involves their legal and personal standing within the past year.
- A barn with its entire contents, grain, hay stock and implements, belonging to James Cameron, near Milton, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last.
- The State Temperance convention met in Harrisburg on Tuesday last.
- The Beaver Railroad is after the Pennsylvania rail road. Reason—it supposes the influence of that corporation deflected Mackey for State Treasurer.
- Philadelphia are "riled" because their liquor Island bill proved a failure in congress.
- All the Philadelphia papers except the Press, Bulletin and Inquirer are denouncing the Metropolitan police bill.
- Harrisburg houses are plastered over with "For Rent"—a result of radical good times.
- Johnstowners want the jurisdiction of their courts enlarged.
- The Legislature is considering the propriety of repealing that section of the registry law that abolishes spring elections. Better repeat the whole thing.
- A "hoi" minister, who murdered his child at Pottsville in December, was sentenced to be hung on Monday of last week.
- Sunbury has a saving fund and building association. It saves money and builds fortunes for its officers.
- A couple of scamps tried to commit a robbery by blowing a safe open in Williamsport last week, and got one dollar and eighty cents for their trouble.
- Middleburg, Snyder county, has lost its oil distillery was seized by the infernal revenue officers a few days ago.
- A woman named Adams was burned to death on Saturday night last, while hopelessly drunk. "Another warning, &c."
- Albert, Venango county, got blown up by a barrel boiler in Warren county, last week.
- Johnstowners are opposing the erection of a new county building at Ebensburg. They have got a court gov and want the court house themselves.
- Horace Binney, esq, a prominent Philadelphia lawyer, died last week, aged 61 years.
- Ann Harrington, of Williamsport, aged 17 years, committed suicide on Monday morning last, by taking corrosive sublimate.
- An Indian wearing knifed by a hunting dog on the ground near Bluff Run, Huntingdon county. Ugh!
- A stage from Somerset overturned the other day while entering Lioford, and emptied four of its passengers into a mortar-box.
- The Globe says that the revival in the Methodist church in Huntingdon continues and that over one hundred persons have "professed belief." But it doesn't say what they have professed belief in.
- Walter Diefenbach, formerly a typo in the Warren office, but more recently a merchant in Sugar Valley, has turned out preacher. We see by the Globe that he delivered a sermon in Huntingdon recently, which that paper says was a creditable effort.
- A revival is going on in Huntingdon in the dark church. Bless de Lord!
- A man named Thomas Andrews was killed in Scranton on Sunday night last by being stabled in the track. A man named Daniel Gray was arrested on suspicion of having perpetrated the deed.
- They have it in Huntingdon that the devil appeared in a mush pot there one evening last week. The appearance of that town indicates his satanic majesty's presence in more localities than the mush-pots.
- Twenty dollars is deemed sufficient for the mother of a bastard child in our neighboring town of Huntingdon.
- At Puncannon recently, a wag left a bag full of sawdust at a donation party to a minister. The Rev. gentleman didn't discover the cheat until he had emptied into his four barrel and spoiled all the contents.
- Mrs. Olivia Lyon, now living in Fayette County, is one hundred and six years old.
- The New Year receptions at Warren were given minus the liquor. Sensible.
- Gorry brags of fifty births a month. Jew-hatky!
- The Legislature will adjourn on the 12th of March. St. Patrick's day.
- That smart paper, the Oil City Times talks about the death of George D. Priestley, while the Corry Telegraph informs its readers of the decease of George D. Payton.
- A good story is told of a Tioga county merchant, who agreed to take a farmer's oats at 40 cents a bushel if the latter would let him tramp the measure which filled. The farmer agreed to it. The buyer paid for sixty bushels, and next day went after them. The farmer filled the half bushel and the merchant got in and tramped them down. Whereupon the farmer poured the oats so compressed into the bag. The merchant protested and demanded that the measure should be filled up after tramping. The farmer informed him that there was no agreement that sort, but that he might trample down the oats to his heart's content after they were measured.
- Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage failed to fulfill his appointment to lecture in Huntingdon, and left the Young Men's Christian Association to pay all the bills they had incurred on the strength of his promise.
- For interesting school matters, see third page.