

Ink Stings.

The President and Vice President and Speaker BLAINE are all 47 years old. And all three are much older than good.

W. F. STORY, editor of the Chicago Times, has been horsewhipped by LYDIA THOMPSON, the actress, for telling stories, we suppose.

OLB BULL is concertizing in San Francisco. It is said that he pleases the pig tails and the other San Franciscans very much.

South Carolina has seventy five darkeys in her legislature. And there are more than that many darkey schemes for these darkeys to legislate upon.

There are so many babies born in Patterson, New Jersey, that they are advertising for clerks to keep a list of them, under the new Registry law.

The wife of the United States Minister to France is said to be a better diplomat than her husband. She can be that, and yet be a very poor one.

The richest widow living is said to be Queen Victoria. If the Grand Duke of Augustenbourg marries her, he may wonder that he has feathered his nest nicely.

When a Texas horse thief is captured, they abuse and taunt him until his craven soul is stirred up to some show of resistance, and then they shoot him. A good way.

The Mississippi Central railroad don't want to be behind hand. A train ran through a trestle-work near Oxford, the other day, and killed some twenty or thirty people.

DAVID S. HERRIMAN, of New York, is missing. When this was found out, his grieving friends quickly employed a detective to trace his whereabouts and sent him on his mission, tearfully remarking, "hurry, man!"

REVELS, the darkey Senator from Mississippi, has been admitted to his seat by a strict party vote. Of late years there have been more reveals in the Senate than were either appropriate or dignified.

A Mrs. PITCHER of Philadelphia was burned to death, in Philadelphia, the other day, by the leaking of a coal oil lamp, that she was carrying down the stairway. So this pitcher, instead of being broken at the fountain, was burned on the stairs.

A Radical meeting was held in Washington the other day, at which Big BERTIE BUTLER was brought out for the Presidency in 1872. Well, he can't steal much more than GRANT has done, although he might do the stealing in a rougher way.

We hear Radical papers talk of the condescension of SUMNER to the negro Senator REVELS. But, as the editor of the Southern Home truly observes, the condescension was all on the part of the nigger.

The Harrisburg Patriot published exactly the same items under its "State News" head on Wednesday that it did on Tuesday. Will the editors of that singular journal tell us if anything is wrong with them, or has their foreman been on a "drunk?"

Northumberland county has a hotel keeper named BURR, who refuses to pay the Prothonotary because the advertised his application for license in a Democratic paper. Democrats should steer clear of that BURR. He'd not only prick but poison them.

The Lock Haven postmaster charges the letters of look books there 50 cents, as security for the safe return of the key. There is one of his keys that some of his Radical renters would not return if they got hold of it, and that is his whist-key.

HON. BENJ. HARRIS, of Maryland, advocates resistance to the enforcement of the 15th Amendment until the Supreme Court can decide whether or not it has been legally adopted. We don't know about that. But we have all there is of the nigger at once now, and play the thing out.

WHITTEMORE, the Radical Congressman from South Carolina who sold cadetships, saved himself from expulsion by resigning. The Radicals of the Rump acted like lowered WHITTEMORE for effect, but if they would expel all the guilty rascals among them, it would give the Democrats a majority in the House.

BILLY SEWARD, having got back from Mexico, now touches a "little bell" at the Mayor's House, in New York. But this little bell, instead of ringing and sending him to prison, like the other one did, affects nothing save on Billy's cigars and whisky toddies. Poor old BILLY! Some day, are long, a big bell will be "knocked" slowly and solemnly on the Mayor's door, and the sound will not touch with much sadness the hearts of the people.

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The Triumph of Radicalism.

The long looked for day has come at last, and all Radicalism is rejoicing. A Negro from Mississippi has been admitted to a seat in the United States Senate, and is now the compeer of the best intellects in that body.

This is a pretty spectacle for the people of this country to look at, is it not? A negro in the chamber once graced and honored by the presence of such men as CLAY and CASS and WEBSTER and CALHOUN and DOUGLASS! Oh! what humiliation for the white people of this once free Government, and what burning, shameful disgrace in the eyes of the whole civilized world!

And yet this result is but the fulfillment of the prophecies made by the Democracy long ago. We told the people, years and years ago, when this evil demon first began to foreshadow itself in our political path, what it would all end in.

How do you like it, white men? How do you like it, Republicans, Radicals? Are you satisfied now that the Democratic party told you the truth, when it proclaimed the intention of the leaders of your party to be the equalization of the black and white races on the platform of social and political miscegenation?

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Surely nothing more is needed or should be needed to open the eyes of the people. With a nigger Senator in the Capitol at Washington; seventy five niggers in the Legislature of South Carolina; a nigger Lieutenant Governor in Louisiana; a nigger Judge on the Supreme Bench of the Palmetto State, and with niggers in the Legislatures and courts of other States, and holding postmasterhips and collectorships and other offices all over the country, and voting and controlling elections, they cannot fail to see the calamities impending over this Government.

A Sorry Story.

WILBUR F. STORY, chief editor of the Chicago Times, was attacked at his own residence on the evening of the 24th ultimo, by members of the LYDIA THOMPSON theatrical troupe, including the fair LYDIA herself, and an attempt made to flog him with a horse whip.

Chicago, Feb. 24.—There was much excitement on Wabash avenue about six this evening, caused by the attempt of several members of Lydia Thompson's troupe to flog Wilbur F. Story, chief editor of the Times. A party of six, including Lydia Thompson, Pauline Markham, Mr. Henderson, their agent, a drug store clerk and others drove their carriages to Story's residence, and on their coming out the two women and Henderson approached and Lydia Thompson struck him several blows with a whip.

LYDIA and her blonde beauties, including HENDERSON, were afterwards arrested on several warrants issued by Mr. STORY. How the matter will turn out yet remains to be seen.

It is to be hoped that the nauseating doses the Radicals are now cranking down the throats of the white people of this country, will give them the black vomit. Once they have thrown the darkey off their stomachs, there will be some chance for a recovery.

A curious man is Representative DAWES, of Massachusetts. After expounding the corruptions and rascality of the Radical party, he is now about to jump New Hampshire for them.

Newton Clark attempted to jump from a locomotive under Headway near Danville, on Thursday of last week. There was a funeral procession from his house next day.

The Cadetships Again.

The matter of selling cadetships to West Point, so extensively indulged in by Radical Congressmen, has been, through the investigations of a committee appointed to see what they could see, pretty well ventilated; and three of the perjured rascals have resigned, namely WHITTEMORE, of South Carolina, GOLDBAY, of Kentucky, and DEWESE, of North Carolina.

Some good, however, has been done by the agitation of this subject. The people have learned what kind of men represent them, and that there is nothing they will not do to fill their pockets.

THE LOCK OF GOLDEN HAIR.

I received a letter yesterday, Sealed with the greatest care, And in its fold, so sweetly lay One lock of golden hair It spoke a language to my heart.

The little lock of golden hair, Around which memories dwell, Contains a message lingering there That I must sadly tell.

It came so softly to my heart, As underneath I read—"Your little school-mate's dwelling now, In the mansion of the dead."

Truthful Words.

From a very able paper on "The Supreme Court and the States vs Congress," in the March number of the Old Guard, we take the following extract, and hope that no reader of the WATCHMAN will fail to give it a careful perusal.

But we have a terrible party now in power, which teaches that the powers of the State depend on the will of Congress. It has been for ten years almost as much as a man's life is worth to assert the simple and sublime doctrine of our fathers on this subject.

Now, compare these expressions of the earlier courts of our country with the abominable jargon of Congress at the present time; who can help feeling that Congress, as a body, is made up of conspirators and cowards?

It is in no sense such a government as our fathers established in this country. The rule which Congress has established in the Southern States, rests upon no basis but force and fraud.

It is a fool who talks about what "the war has settled." The war has settled nothing but the crime and brutality of those who waged it.

The establishment of a bayonet government over a people against their will, is a thing that the justice of heaven cries out against forever.

Do the leaders of the Democratic party perceive this, and do they still counsel submission? Why not come boldly out in resolutions and party platforms, and tell the people at once, that whatever the rights of a man are against a robber and an assassin, the rights of the Southern States are against Congress, and against all its acts and all its agents?

Spawls from the Keystone.

Bethlehem boasts a man who lives entirely on cat and dog meat. Wellshoro has a Democratic Dramatic Association. A new grease hole has been found at Nickerville, Venango Co., that produces upwards of 150 barrels per day.

The coal mines in the Schuylkill region are threatening another strike. A religious convention favoring certain changes in the constitution of the United States, was held in Pittsburgh, on Tuesday last. It didn't amount to much.

Eric papers are complaining that a certain class of chaste citizens of that place, are in the habit of taking other men's wives with them when they have occasion to travel. Glomorgan Furnace at Lewistown, has commenced operations again.

The appraisal of property belonging to the Freedom Iron and Steel works in Wilfint county, amounted to \$200,000. A Lewistown hen has immortalized herself by laying an egg measuring in circumference 8 inches one way and 6 1/2 the other.

Both the Pennsylvania Senators voted for the admission of the nigger Revels to the United States Senate. The Rev. Mr. Barnits of Mifflintown lost his way, on going out into the country to perform a marriage ceremony on one day last week, and the result was postponement of the wedding until the preacher was found.

Water will be let into the Juniata division of the Pennsylvania canal on the 15th inst. A farmer by name of Stambach in Juniata county, undertook to sprinkle salt on a Bull's tail, the other day with a shotgun. He drove the centre, made salted beef of the bull, and paid forty dollars for throwing salt in that way.

The newspapers of the border countries are urging the speedy passage of the Border Raid bill. The Fulton Republican a radical paper is after John C. Wena with a very sharp splinter. The "squalor" will hardly represent the 15th Congressional district in the 42d Congress.

Philadelphia wants a couple of additional judges. It might have forty additional ones if they didn't know more than some of the radical ones that that city is now cursed with, and it would not be overstocked with legal ability on the bench.

The fifteen amendments of Lancaster county, Pa., making a marriage license to obligate the education of the children, have been nullified. "John Brown's body," &c.