

Ink Silings.

Vice President COLFAX has become a father. It is a boy.

Prince, PIERRE BONAPARTE, the shooter of Victor Noir, in Paris, has been acquitted.

The Topic's leading editorial on Monday was laudatory of Gen. BUTLER. The Topic feels bound to praise so me thing.

It is now said that Gen. GRANT does not intend issuing a general amnesty proclamation. The war still continues.

We are often told to economize. We do economize. We are obliged to economize. Because we haven't anything to spend.

At Brownsville, Tennessee, W. H. WATSON fired a gun at a darkey and killed him. WATSON says he didn't know the gun was loaded.

Some Huntingdon boys recently erected a gallows at that place and played at hanging. They were probably only anticipating their future fate.

The trial of DANIEL McFARLAND for the killing of RICHARDSON, who seduced the former's wife, is progressing. The interest grows deeper day by day.

The Radicals have a precedent in Gen. PELLER, the commander of the Spanish forces in Cuba, who is said to be a full blooded St. Domingo nigger.

MATTHIAS WOLL, a Cincinnati German, blew his head off with a horse pistol. He was probably impressed with the idea that it would be a good hang to kill a wall.

An earthquake troubled California recently. And something worse than an earthquake troubled the Radicals of Connecticut the other day. It was Democratic thunder.

In Wyoming Territory, where women vote and hold office, Mrs. CAROLINE NEIL has been elected Judge of the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Her honor, Judge CAROLINE NEIL!

We are told that it is the intention of the Ecumenical Council to adopt the dogma of Papal infallibility, by acclamation, on Easter Monday. We haven't the least objection.

A couple of Georgia darkeys unwisely tampered with a steam boiler the other day. Immediately after, they took a journey by different routes, through space, into an adjoining town-ship.

Huntingdon County has increased her county superintendent's salary fifty cents. He now gets \$200.50 per year. This additional half dollar will be a heavy burden upon the taxpayers of that county.

A chap in Allentown made a bet that he could drink four quarts of whiskey at one sitting. He did it, and won the bet, but went to hell the drunkest man that ever staggered into the infernal regions.

Attorney General HOWE is not to resign, as has been reported, and has made arrangements to stay in Washington for some time. The attorney general thinks he has as much right at the Capital as any other prostitute.

An editor in North Carolina named SWOTWELL attempted to cane a man named LUX. LUX, however, got the better of him and shot him through both thighs. The editor has ever since been considering whether he is SWOTWELL or well shot.

SUMNER, having about completed the cattle business, has now taken up the cattle business by reporting a resolution for the better treatment of cattle during transportation on railroads. Here, at last, is something from SUMNER that we won't complain of.

GEN. AINS, the man who secured his election to the United States Senate by holding bayonets at the throats of the besotted Legislature of Mississippi, is said to be engaged to Miss BLANCHE BUTLER, daughter of him of spoon notoriety. It is altogether proper that these two rascals should be relatives, but we pity the young lady.

To the complaints of great distress among the discharged employees of the Navy Yards, the Secretary of the Navy states that he has plenty of work for them all, but that Congress won't give him the money. Congress would find plenty of money were there an election to be carried for the Radicals, however.

This is another instance of Radical sympathy for the poor working men.

The latest development of the Woman's Rights question is the determination of the dress to charge so much for every baby they produce. For instance: for a boy baby, \$200; for a girl baby, \$150. Terms: C. O. D. All this on the principle that the raising of children is honorable employment and one

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"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

of the most exacting and troublesome. Therefore it ought to be the best paid work in the world. Wives have certainly the same right to be paid as wretches.

## Another Veto.

Gov. GRAY has done another thing for which he deserves credit. He has vetoed the great railroad swindle, and thereby saved the State, for the present, nine and a half millions of the valuable bonds of the Pennsylvania railroad company, that otherwise would have been frittered away in exchange for the worthless paper of the projected but uncompleted railroads which it was the intention of the Legislature to benefit at the expense of the people.

Many of our Democratic exchanges and many Radical papers will ensure the Governor severely for this veto, they holding that it is a direct blow at the prosperity and progress of the State, portions of which will now remain undeveloped. We hold, however, that the State is not now in a condition to aid these lines of railway with out placing an extra burden upon the people, who are already taxed more than they can bear.

And when we consider that the proceeds of the sale of the main line of the Public Works were by law exclusively set apart to go into the Sinking Fund to be applied toward the payment of the public debt, and for no other purpose, we are at a loss to conceive how Gov. GRAY could constitutionally act otherwise than he has done.

The great blow that some of our exchanges indulge in about the development of certain sections of the State, and the great loss which this veto of Governor GRAY imposes upon the people of those sections, is all non-sense, and amounts to nothing more than a little "infatuation" to cover their retreat from a position which they assumed hastily and have found untenable.

The bonds of the Pennsylvania railroad company for \$6,000,000, given to the State in payment for the transfer of the public works to that corporation, were secured by a mortgage upon their road, which is worth many times that amount, and the bill passed by the Legislature and vetoed by the Governor, proposed to take these securities out of the Sinking Fund and apply them to the building of certain railroads not yet begun, taking in exchange therefor the bonds of those railroads, which would simply be the exchange of first class securities for the paper of a set, unorganized and entirely irresponsible corporations.

Such a cut throat policy as this would soon bankrupt the treasury and heap un bearable burdens upon the people.

But the fact that these bonds of the Pennsylvania company were set apart by law to be applied toward the reduction of the State debt is sufficient of itself to justify the veto. The Governor in this matter needs no defence. His message is his vindication.

In many things we think the Governor has done wrong, and we have not been slow to censure him, as all the world knows. But he did right in vetoing the Metropolitan Police Bill, and he has done right again in refusing to attach his signature to this railroad scheme.

We publish the message in another place. It is an able document, and shows that the Governor has taken wise counsel.

It is curious that the virtues of a man possess are never found out until after he is dead. This has been the case with Gen. THOMAS. Now that he is gone, he is pronounced the greatest of living Generals.

But this opinion didn't seem to prevail when GRANT was put at the head of the army, or when SHERMAN and SHERIDAN were placed over him. We have no doubt he was a greater general than either of them or than all of them put together, for that matter, but why wasn't his talents recognized to the extent they ought to have been? That's the question.

Before the Legislature adjourned, it passed resolutions complimentary to our Minister to Russia, Hon. ANDREW G. CURTIS, our fellow towns man. We suppose the resolutions are all right enough, and we know that CURTIS will take them just for what they are worth. The ex-governor has been too long in public life not to know the hollowness of all such things.

## Let us Have it.

The Bellefonte Watchman calls upon the Democratic editors of Pennsylvania to meet in convention at some designated place, outside the large cities, and there counsel together as to the future policy of the Democratic party.

This is a good suggestion and if carried out will result in lasting benefits to the party. There is not the slightest doubt but that the present aspect of political affairs justify such a convention as proposed by the Watchman.

The exigencies of the situation, in our opinion, demand it. To the Democratic party belongs the onerous duty of defending and advancing the principles adopted by the party.

By the press popular sentiment is governed and controlled, and it is reasonable and fair that, in the new plans assumed by political affairs, it should act harmoniously and intelligently.

Let us have the convention, and as March Chink has the grand railroad facilities and best hotel accommodations, we suggest that it be held here on the 15th of May.

Who second the motion? March Chink Times.

The Times, with a local pride that is commendable, is ever ready to subservise the interests of March Chink, even deeming it legitimate to make use of such an important occasion as the assembling together of the Democratic editorial fraternity of Pennsylvania, in grand convocation, to consult upon the future of the party and the country in view of the "ratification" of the Fifteenth Amendment.

It gives as a reason for holding the convention at March Chink, the superior railroad facilities and hotel accommodations of that place, which, great as they may be and no doubt are, nevertheless are but a paltry inducement toward getting the convention in that wild, rough region of country or in that curious, scattered town.

If the question of holding the convention comes down to one of locality, we think our own town of Bellefonte entitled to the first consideration.

We have the very best of hotel accommodations, and our railroad facilities are all that can be desired. More than this, we are the geographical centre of the State, convenient to all points, and have two large halls eminently adapted to the holding of just such gatherings.

We suggest, therefore, that the convention meet at Bellefonte, not on the 19th of May, but on Wednesday, the 18th, as that will give the convention time enough to do its business liberately and get home in good season for Sunday.

It is really, however, of less consequence where the convention be held than that it be held, and that right speechily. Let some town be selected far enough away from our large commercial and political centres, to leave the convention uninfluenced by the hangovers and corruptionists that always throng such places.

We want it to be free, earnest, thinking, so that something may be done whereby not only the party but the country may be the better for its having assembled.

Whether that convention place the parts on a fighting or a peace basis; in other words, whether we decide to resist or submit to the enforcement of the Fifteenth Amendment and all the other unconstitutional legislation of the present congress, involving the overthrow of the people's rights, it is incumbent on us to act deliberately and wisely.

Hence, the further the convention is held from our great cities, the greater will be its integrity and the more confidence will the people feel in its wisdom.

We should like to hear our brethren of the press speak out generally upon this subject. Let us know their views. There is no doubt but that other and valuable suggestions may be offered. Let us hear from you, gentlemen.

TAKE DEMOCRACY.—We have on the list of our Pennsylvania exchanges, one which has been a sound, truthful and determined advocate of democratic principles.

The Democratic Watchman of Bellefonte, is the paper to which we refer, and we cite it no more than its due need of praise when we say that the editorial ability which characterizes it, renders the Watchman second to no paper published in the interests of Democracy anywhere.

Bro. W, we like your style, we like your unreserved democracy and offer our hand Shake!—Chippewa Falls (Wis.) Democrat.

Much obliged to you Mr. Democrat. We claim no particular superiority over our fellows, but at the same time, we fight the battles of the Democracy and of the people with ungloried hands and naked sword, as many of them do not do.

The great fault of many of our brother editors, as strong in the faith as we are, is that they mince matters too much, picking their way along as though afraid of wounding the feelings of the party that has trampled upon every right of the people.

We have no patience with such persons. The devil can only be fought with fire, and Radicalism must be treated with its own weapons. We trust this is the idea that prevails at Chippewa Falls.

## Infamous Fame.

The name of EYRE is one that seems doomed to an immortality of infamy. During the Revolutionary war, at the storming of Fort Griswold, Col. LEDYARD surrendered his sword to the leader of the British storming party, whose name was EYRE, and was immediately run through the body by that officer.

The cruelties committed by the English in Jamaica, in 1865, were done at the instigation and with the approval of Gov. EYRE, and now we have the Bombay and the Orinda calamity with Capt. EYRE as head monster.

Very likely, these EYRES are all of one family, the bloodthirsty instinct being hereditary. We do not need that any punishment was ever visited upon the first two hyenas for their evil deeds, but we have some hope that this last one will yet be made to pay the price of the infamy he has earned.

Congress has passed a resolution of investigation, and we trust the British Government will be so pressed for justice that she will at last visit upon her unworthy son the punishment and scorn that he deserves.

And while on this subject, it is proper to say that the head butchers of the poor Pagan Indians SHERIDAN and BAKER—may also take rank with the EYRES in the same list of cold blooded murderers.

A camp of poor, half starved, sick Indian men, women and children, shot down and disemboweled by command of SHERIDAN and under the lead of BAKER, is an atrocity that the whole world shudders at, and one that calls for vengeance upon these two wretches.

Where or in what are they better than the EYRES? Will not Congress take some notice of this last outrage against humanity, and by bringing its authors to justice, set an example to the British Government that will cause her to blush for the monster she has cherished, and determine her to punish him for his reckless cruelty?

At least, let the faces of the people be set against these two men like him, until they justify their horrible and revolting acts. But how can cold-blooded murder be justified?

Not, let SHERIDAN and BAKER stand along with the EYRES, guilty, blood-stained criminals in the sight of God, and monsters, to be shunned and feared, in the eyes of their fellow men.

## Hit Him Again!

It is a little curious to note the malice with which the late Legislature is now attacked by the Radical organs.

As long as it was in session they denuded it against every charge made by the Democrat, repelling, with indignation, our insinuations, that it was a corrupt and dishonest body.

But now they can scarcely find vituperatives strong enough to express their abhorrence and contempt, and we look in vain for a single redeeming feature as recorded in their columns.

As long as these journals had favors to ask, they could not admit the possibility that their Senators and Representatives might not be all they should be, but as soon as there was no longer any necessity for a smiling face, they put on the scowl of indignant virtue, and pretend to be shocked at the actions of their own pets.

On this subject, the Philadelphia Day, a Radical newspaper concludes an article, as follows:

However, the Pennsylvania Legislature adjourned on the 7th inst., and the revolution in Republican sentiment was somewhat marvellous. From every quarter its organs came to us breathing righteous indignation at the villainies, corruptions, outrages, and crimes of that defunct body.

And such a ghastly bill of particulars, relating to corrupt bargains and sales, is seldom submitted. The members having refused to the sanctuary of private life, are indicted as thieves, plotters against the dignity of the Commonwealth, perjurers, fools, knaves, asses. They are charged with passing bills which never read, of substituting objectionable bills for bills passed, between the House and Senate and the Executive chamber, of putting a price upon legislative favor, and of delinquent attendance.

And our Republican journal, not excepting the Harrisburg Telegraph, joins in the refrain: "The Legislature has adjourned, and the people breathe easier."

Now let us go to the bottom of this sudden access of virtuous indignation. We shall admit that the Legislature just disbanded was but enough, yet, that it was worse than its modern predecessor, does not appear. It was corrupt, no doubt, it was unparliamentary, it was guilty of many sins of omission and commission, and of which most we can say. The point we make is, that it was not such a Legislature as the press of the State styled it.

It was the creature of the Republican press. The conductors of that press knew what they were about. They knew that many of the candidates were not good men, nor honest, nor able. They knew that the nominations were made through corrupt bargaining in some cases, and bartered lying in others.

They did not, generally, urge the people to vote for their best men. The Republican press deliberately furnished an unreliable majority, and its conductors are estopped from complaint of the acts of that majority, in attacking it after adjournment they published their own shame, and emphasize their infidelity to the common interest.

To defend a corrupt agent while you are using him, and curse him for a knave when you can use him no longer, may be human nature, but not decent.

## OH! LADY, WEEP NOT.

(For the WATCHMAN.)

BY S. E. 187

Oh, lady, weep not, if each tear

Could reach a kingdom in the sea,

No greater could thy grief appear,

Or be more fraught with woes to me.

And not more ominous the sight

Of earthquakes rocking land and sea

And scattering nations in affright,

Than thy dry heaving breast to me.

Oh lady, cease, the mighty weep

That wings those tear drops from your eyes.

Should lead the elements below

In all their stormy wildernesses.

## Hen. Jacob G. Meyer.

Notwithstanding all the abuse that the Radical organs in the county have heaped upon Hon. JACOB G. MEYER, the fact remains that he has made an honest and faithful representative, and stands high in the estimation of his fellow members and in the legislative world at Harrisburg. Mr. MEYER did all that any other new member could have done for the good of his constituents, and we hold that he has earned the respect and esteem of his fellow citizens.

The Harrisburg Patriot, in its issue of the 13th instant, thus speaks of our Representative:

We have observed that the republican newspapers of Centre county have been much occupied with the career of this gentleman in the legislature. They hope by misrepresentations of Mr. Meyer to create such a false impression concerning him among his legislative neighbors, that a radical candidate may slip into his seat.

This has succeeded before, and it is considered worth trying again, but we have no doubt that the able and judicious good democrat of Centre county will signally fall in the face of the unimpeachable record in the legislature which Mr. Meyer presents.

Those who watched his career in the House will do him the justice to say that no member has been more watchful of the interests of his constituents, or more attentive to his public duties. His vote showed him always on the side of economy in public expenditures.

It was a little bill of Mr. Meyer in which his Excellency, the Governor, favored the discovery of such a large grammatical error as to require the application of the veto. Mr. Meyer in a few clear remarks convinced the House that his bill was all right, in fact Governor Geary a ruler of grammar, and it was passed again by considerable majority.

## Journalistic.

Pittsburg is rejoicing in the advent of a new paper called the Christian Radical. We are inclined to believe that the smoky city has more christian (?) Radicals than radical christians.

We are in receipt of a handsome eight-page monthly paper from Boston, called The Hub. It is a journal devoted to the carriage and car shop, and is published at the low price of fifty cents a year.

Carrage and car builders will no doubt find it a valuable auxiliary. Address: Editor of the Hub, Riverside Papee, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

PIERRE SOULLE, Minister to Spain under one of our Democratic Presidents, and a hot-blooded, chivalrous son of the South, died in New Orleans, on the 2d instant. Mr. SOULLE was formerly in the Senate of the United States, and was an able though somewhat impulsive man.

During the war he was one of BEN BUTLER'S victims, and to please that tyrant's mood was, for some time, shut up in Fort Lafayette. The late ex-minister and senator is described as being a very fine-looking, handsome man, and died generally lamented.

Thus, one by one, are the great actors in our past history, leaving the stage. Great as the errors of some of them have been, their virtues have preponderated, and we have but little hope that those who have succeeded them are worthy successors.

The Southern Home, edited by Gen. D. H. HILL, at Charlotte, North Carolina, thus speaks of Gen. GEORGE H. THOMAS, whose death we recorded last week:

Gen. GEORGE H. THOMAS.—We notice the sudden death at San Francisco, on the 20th ult., of General Thomas. For two years we were inseparable, and there was no one living for whom we had a warmer friendship and a higher esteem, in those good old days, Lieut. Thomas was an ardent Southerner, proud of his State and proud of the South, with undivulged aversion for every thing from across the border.

He was one of the very first to come home to offer his sword to Virginia. For reasons that need not be given, he changed his views and became the most determined foe of his own people. He struck up his blow at Mill Creek, saved the Yankee army at Chickamauga, and routed Hood at Nashville.

It is hardly too much to say that the death of the Confederacy was due to the long-suffering Virginian. We saw him on his last voyage when he saw his native State depopulated and desolate, and he returned to be laid more than any one else contributed to this awful ruin. Still, in all his deplorable life, he retained a true sense of that "chivalry" which General Grant so much despised. The secret of the failure with which he rejected all gifts and bribes, proves that he never entirely lost his early training and association.

## Spawls from the Keystone.

—Hon. Harry White is speaker of the Senate ad interim.

—Potatoes are a low sale in Huntingdon at 40 and 45 cents per bushel.

—The scarlet fever is prevailing to alarming extent in Johnstown and vicinity.

—Sewing machines are exempt by law from levy and sale, on execution or distress for rent.

—A fire at Franklin on the 13th instant destroyed the Exchange Hotel, involving a loss of \$100,000.

—A man named Poorman was knocked down on State street, in Harrisburg and robbed of \$6,700 in drafts.

—A little brother and sister in Lewistown have lull by nearly \$200 by saving their pennies and small change.

—Miss Anna E. Dickinson lectured in Hollidaysburg on the evening of the 11th instant, and in Lancaster on the 13th.

—Henry Koontz, of Bedford township, Bedford county, caught nearly five hundred wild pigeons in a net a few days ago.

—A fire occurred in Huntingdon on Tuesday night last which came near destroying the Exchange Hotel. The loss is about \$1,500.

—John Gygger, President of the First National Bank of Lancaster, died in that city on Sunday evening last in the 83d year of his age.

—The female Anti-Slavery Society of Philadelphia formally "disbanded" on Tuesday 24th ult., after having existed for thirty-seven years.

—It is reported that the darkey Senator Révé will address the Fifteenth Amendments on the occasion of their jubilee at Hollidaysburg, on the 20th.

—M. Cooper, Esq. formerly of the Valley Spirit, has gone in the business of getting out hoop poles. Nothing could be more appropriate for a cooper.

—Albion has been indulging in a shooting affair between a man named Clear and one named Champion, the latter doing all the shooting however. No serious injury done.

—Samuel Harris, of Bristol, had a brother in the battle of Gettysburg who was reported killed. A few weeks ago he was very much surprised by his brother walking in alive and well.

—Mr. Harry Slep has been elected as a delegate to the International Typographical Union, which is to assemble at Cincinnati on Monday, 19th inst. Mr. Slep will represent the Harrisburg Typographical Union, No. 14.

—It is said that a poor house dinner for the Managers in Germantown costs about thirty dollars, and they take a dozen a year. Three hundred and sixty dollars would aid a great many people to live through a winter without much suffering.

—A foolish girl in Chester recently died from the effect of tight lacing. To such a fearful extent had she squeezed herself that her ribs were found lapped over one another, and the breast bone was pressed over one lung so that she had entirely lost its use. The best kind of living for a young lady's waist is a man's arm.

—The Bedford Gazette records the funny incident of a gentleman and two ladies out driving in a spring wagon, when the seat on which the ladies were sitting gave way, tumbling the fair creatures into the road. The gentleman did not miss them, immediately, ill, on looking back, he found them dusting themselves. No damage done.

—The Lancaster Express states that "Geo. Colman, a convict in our County Prison, who died a short time since, made a confession to a fellow prisoner previous to his death, in which he admitted that he committed and helped to commit, during his life, five murders and numerous robberies, and that he was only twenty-one years of age and had been in jail thirty-seven times.

—Thieves are going through the stores of Huntingdon. A young man named Robert Decker, of that town near the gas house, the other night, saved his purse by knocking a scoundrel down who attempted to rob him. Decker then made tracks fast as possible. A scoundrel in the same place followed a little girl, from the country, aged thirteen, it is supposed for the purpose of outraging her. He was foiled in his purposes.

—A young man named Jacob Harnish, about 17 years of age, residing near Midway, on the Lancaster and Strasburg turnpike, on Saturday last deliberately cut off his right foot with a hatchet, striding through blood. He then picked up the dissected member and threw it away. When asked by his brother why he did so, he replied that he did it in compliance with the command of the Savior who had said, "If thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee." The boy was a moonshiner, the subject of religion. He bled to death, and was buried on Tuesday.

"Paris as Rome's and Gaius's." A work descriptive of the Mysteries and Miseries of the Virtues, Vices, Splendors and Crimes of the City of Paris—By James D. McCabe, Jr.

This is the title of the most complete and attractive book of the day, issued by the "National Publishing Company," of Philadelphia. It is a large volume over eight hundred pages, magnificently illustrated with one hundred and fifty fine engravings, by the best French artists, and from the pen of a writer who knows Paris well. It is absorbing and entertaining in a high degree for, besides containing a vast amount of instruction, it abounds in brilliant and thrilling descriptions of the darker sides of Parisian life. The reader is carried into the dark and squalid quarters of the Rag-pickers, and is introduced to the houses of the sad children of poverty; the most noted Lorettes and Queens of the Demi-monde are portrayed with perfect truthfulness; the terrible inroads which vice of all kinds has made in French society, is shown with a startling vigor. The book is, indeed, Paris photographed, and is as attractive and spicy to the reader as the city itself to the American visitor. Our author dwells particularly on the "rapidity" with which our countrymen conduct themselves amidst the dissipations and temptations of the gay city; nor is the book valuable only for its sensational qualities. It is brim-full of the pleasantest historical instruction, and no one possessing a library should fail to place it on his shelves. It is gotten up in exquisite taste by the Publishers, and is quite as attractive externally as internally.

Among the illustrations of this fine work, we notice the names of Gustave Dore, De Ber, Fichtel, Clerget, and Therond—men whom France has given on no more brilliant and successful workers in the art of engraving. It is sold only by subscription.