Bellefonte Democratic Watchman

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"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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Ink Slings.

—The latest Radical movement is to strike the white off the Executive mansion in Washington.

—"Henpeck is a post office in Indiana." It's a darn sight worse than a post office in this country.

—"The Eternal Order of Owls" is the name of a secret society. A "Roost" is about to be established in Nevada City.

—Mrs. JACKSON refuses to part with "STONEWALL'S" sword, which the Southern Historical society wanted to purchase.

—The Radicals claim that it was the storm that defeated them in Connecticut. So it was—a storm of Democratic indignation.

—Gov. GEARY was in Washington this week. What's up now? Has his Excellency been taking the dimensions of the White House?

—Poor Mrs. LINCOLN wants more money. We are in favor of giving her all that *remains in the treasury after* the National debt is paid off.

—A boarder at a hotel in Evans, Colorado, amused himself by shooting *the landlord* because he had not reserved a seat for him at the first table.

—A Kentuckian has raised 12,000 pounds of hemp from nine acres of ground. This will make enough rope to hang all the carpet-baggers in the South.

—*Montreal is alarmed over a story that the Fenians are moving arms through Vermont*

Of course they are. How can they move at all—without moving their arms?

—A Cincinnati woman was mean enough to refuse to give her poor husband her wedding ring that he might pawn it for whisky And he just *made* her do it.

—Dr. LIVINGSTONE, the African traveler, is not dead, as has been reported. Some smart fellow says that the reason he don't write is because he is out of postage stamps.

—They have had the impudence in Pittsburg to arrest WILLIAM DARLING for only selling a team that belonged to another man. That was very unkind of them, WILLIAM, darling.

—We hear a good deal of talk now-a-days about high rents and such, but the biggest rent we have heard of lately was the rent made in the Radical party at the late election in Connecticut.

—An original cuss out in Minnesota up and eloped with his mother in law the other day He thought, of course, that as the daughter was so entrancing the mother must be still more entrancinger.

—If ever we should be sentenced to transportation by our Radical enemies, we want to be sent to Newton, Iowa Butter there is only 20 cents a pound and eggs a "bit" a dozen. Jewhitecky —what a paradise!

—The latest joke is GRANT and his Cabinet refusing to pay fare on the Hudson River railroad on their way to the funeral of Gen. THOMAS and the conductor refusing to pass them over it free. That conductor deserves a gold medal.

—A brute of a husband in Chicago refused to let his wife join a ballet troupe, and she just went and got a divorce—so she did. If we was a woman we wouldn't live with a man either that wouldn't let us show our legs promiscuously, if we wanted to.

—In San Antonio not long ago a team of oxen, attached to a cart, slipped down in a gutter, running a wheel against and overturning a barber's pole, which so frightened a dog that he ran against a negro woman, throwing her down and breaking her leg. A chapter of accidents.

—The Ku Klux, about whom the Radicals have been making so much fuss, when stripped of their disguises, turn out to be negroes. A party of them were caught the other day near Alexandria, Calhoun county, Alabama, and proved to be full-blooded Congos. This is stealing the Radical thunder by wholesale.

—A noted German doctor puts forth the opinion that ladies of weak nerves should not sleep alone. We always were supposed to sending a poor lone woman off to a cold room to sleep by herself. There's no telling what might happen. But these nerves sometimes play the very deuce with a fellow—and besides one has to have a good deal of nerve occasionally to cuddle with them.

—A fellow named Buscopan the other day staggered into a saloon in Cuttry, and drank a glass of stagger, after which he staggered out of the saloon and staggered into a gutter, where he slept till the next morning. When he got up he found that he could walk without staggering, but had a staggering headache and swore that it was the biggest stagger he had ever staggered into during the whole course of his staggering life. This is all about STAGGERS.

A Change of Base.

When an army gets into a difficult and untenable position, it is desirable *to change its base of operations.* So, when a party assumes or is forced into a position that it cannot hold, it is the part of wisdom to vacate it, and occupy one that will be more to its advantage and calculated to render it successful in the future

This is about the line of argument used by those newspapers and public orators who advocate a change of policy *on the part of the Democratic party* in regard to negro suffrage. They hold that as the great infamy is at last accomplished, we should not only submit to it but should endeavor to turn it to our advantage by cultivating the negro vote. In other words, that we should not only abandon Democratic principles, but that we should, by our actions, say to the radical party, we have opposed you in this matter, but now that you have carried it in spite of our opposition and forced it *upon the people, we will no longer resist* you, and will even join you in fastening permanently this great evil upon the country.

This absurd and dangerous and criminal policy, we are glad to say, is advocated by but few respectable Democratic journals. These seem to forget all the glory of the Past in the peril of the Present, and grasp at straws to save them in the Future. We tell them, however, that if they expect the salvation of the Democratic party to *come from such a course as this, they* will build their house upon the sand, and when the floods, and winds and storms come, it will be swept away and bury the whole organization beneath its ruins.

We say NO to the question of placing the Democratic party upon any such platform. Let the Radicals keep their darkeys and vote them, if they want to. We, as a party, can have nothing to do with them. Upon the WHITE MEN of the country the Democ*racy must rely for their justification* and future success, and upon them alone. Whenever we begin to mongrelize our forces, we may *from that* moment dismiss all hope of keeping our principles pure. The adulteration of the one will be followed by the corruption of the other just as surely as that cause is followed by effect.

As we have opposed negro suffrage in the past, let us oppose it in all time to come—legally, if we can—*forcibly*, if we must. Let us adhere to our old landmarks, and stray not into new and untried paths. We rest our cause upon the shoulders of the white men of the land, and feel confident that they will support it. If they do not, on them will be the consequences, and not on us the crime and shame of having abandoned our principles for expediency's sake.

—Congressman JULIAN having introduced a bill into Congress providing for woman suffrage, the Woman Suffrage Association in session at St. Louis adopted a resolution thanking him, and urging the Missouri delegation to use their influence to secure the passage of the bill. JULIAN calls his bill the 16th amendment. SUMNER having made himself a name on the nigger issue, JULIAN thinks it at least as creditable to hand *his* name down to posterity through the ladies. We like his taste, but must confess that he is but a sorry knight to champion a cause that has such brilliant advocates as ANNA DICKINSON.

—The only hope radicalism now has of carrying this Senatorial district next fall, is in the aid they expect from the negro votes. If the white men of the district have become so lost to self respect, honor, and decency, as to allow the four thousand darkeys living among them to control the matter, it is high time that the bulwark of the "hold of it."

GLOOM—The weather and our Radical friends.

Gen. Lee.

We see it stated that Gen. LEE will go to Europe this spring or summer. If he does, he will no doubt be received with great respect, for the fame of his deeds has preceded him, and he stands higher, probably, in trans-atlantic military estimation, than any other general on this side the great water. And he is celebrated not only for his military prowess, but for his public and private virtue, and for the grand life he has led since his retirement from military circles. We may talk of other generals and compare as many of them with Washington as we please, but there is none who will not suffer more by the comparison than will Gen. LEE. "Rebel" and all, as he may be termed, he has manifested as much greatness in adversity and defeat as when the laurels of victory crowned his brow; and the greatness which can assert itself and win the admiration of friends and foes alike in the midst of troubles and trials and overthrow, is the only *greatness worth having, because it is* the index to a truly noble and magnanimous mind. Of such is the greatness of Gen. LEE, and this has become so well known that foreigners point to him in admiring wonder as the most remarkable of living Americans.

What if he did fight against the flag? He did so with the firm belief that he was doing his duty to God and his people. *We may differ from this* belief, but that does not impair the purity of *his* motives, or make him a *criminal in the sight of Heaven.* Alas! in the grandeur of his intellect—the honor of his manhood—the purity of his purpose, there are but few like him, and those few, it seems, are yet to come to the surface in this country, at least in Government affairs. Would we had more LEES, and fewer BUTLERS and SCHENCKS and LOGANS and SUMNERS, and other "damphools" generally.

"Modern Female Fashions."

Dr. JOHN H. GIHON, editor of the Harrisburg *Daily Topic*, thus animadverts upon *the prevailing fashions* among the ladies. Though the Doctor may be a married man, he talks like a bachelor and a disappointed one, too, at that but nevertheless we fear there is too much truth in what he says. Let us hope, however, that his imagination is somewhat distorted, and that things are not quite so bad as he here represents them Under the above head, he expatiates thusly

Foolness for dress is the leading passion of the day especially among the female portion of our population, and in view of the growing extravagance in this regard, it is no wonder that there is a general complaint of hard times, and that bankruptcies are daily occurring The women must, of course, *be in the fashion*, and no matter whether husbands and fathers are to have and toil, physically and mentally, rob their creditors and suffer irretrievable ruin, they must plunder to this everlasting feminine demand *for fashionable display* So inordinate has this demand of late become, that a woman—(of course there are exceptions)—has become little else than a street walker and a walking advertisement for jewellers, milliners and dress makers he is of no earthly use for any other purpose, in a vast majority of cases. She has no idea that she has home duties to perform, or that it is woman's great province to adorn the household rather than *the streets and other public resorts*, and to contribute to the grandest object of human life—that is, the promotion of contentment and happiness at home. She is a mere butterfly, fluttering continually about, seeking admiration which *no sensible* people award, and suffering mortification from her ineffectual efforts to excite the envy of her neighbors.

Then look at the modern female fashions Such *fashions!* Why it makes even a man blush to think of, much less name, some of the false adornments of even *modest* young ladies. Certainly no young man would ever think of assuming such unnatural and vulgar make-up. *And yet, mothers* not only encourage their daughters to assume these ridiculous disguises, which generally have their origin among Parisian courtesans, but even set their children, just blooming into womanhood, the *pernicious example.* When will women learn to be sensible, and cease to shock the good taste of all men who entertain a proper regard for that which is chaste and pure? When will they cease to imitate the vile examples in *dress of the most depraved classes of females* upon earth? When will they determine to follow no fashion that will bring a blush of shame to the cheek of modesty? *Surely* "the times are out of joint."

—JOHN A. KENNEDY, who, for ten years has been chief of the New York Police, is at last *out of office, and* has been succeeded by Capt. JOHN JOURDAN This change of chiefs to judge *will be of great advantage to New York*, for KENNEDY has borne the reputation of being everything but what he ought to have been. The new chief is a democrat, and has been on the police force for seventeen years, and is fully competent to give a good account of himself. The Democratic Legislature of New York has restored on the Metropolitan Police the political purposes, and we may now look for a thorough and vigorous administration of police affairs in that city.

Lopez.

The latest dispatches confirm the intelligence that Gen. LOPEZ, the indomitable war leader of the Paraguayans, is dead. He was killed in battle, and his wife and son made prisoners. This will doubtless end the war, as LOPEZ was the only man who was able to keep the field against the Brazilian Government. For years he has maintained the independence of Paraguay, and has struggled through defeats and trials that would have blasted the *hopes and courage of any other man.* Gen. LOPEZ was three times elected President of the Paraguayan Republic, *and was probably the best selection* that people could have made. He maintained the unequal strife against overwhelming odds, even rallying the women to his standard. The Brazilian Government will no doubt chuckle over his death, and congratulate itself that the most formidable object to its design of taking forcible possession of the Paraguayan country is at last out of the way. But the heroic example of LOPEZ may yet inspire another to become his worthy successor, and the Paraguayan people, *animated* by the spirit of their great leader, may yet achieve a glorious independence. So may it be.

The McFarland Trial.

The progress of this trial is exciting *unusual interest in New York.* As the heartrending developments are revealed concerning the deep guilt of the arch seducer—RICHARDSON— a corresponding sympathy is aroused for the unfortunate man now on trial, whose action will be vindicated by a verdict of acquittal. Murder, under all circumstances, should be deprecated, but none will gainsay a common right (sanctioned by a sense of justice scarcely less paramount than law itself) to deal out to the seducer a terrible retri*bution for a more terrible crime.* McFARLAND's conduct will be applauded everywhere, and at the proper time, he will be acquitted. *On the other hand,* RICHARDSON's conduct, in a more general sense, typifies the corruption of his party—which is likewise destined to perish sooner or later.

—GRANT made a man named AMES a major general and provisional governor of Mississippi AMES, ambitious of Senatorial distinction, made *and packed a darkey legislature for the* express purpose of electing himself to the Senate of the United States. That *legislature, obedient to the command* of its creator, did his bidding, and then AMES certified to the fact of his own *election. Here is the document:*

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,
JACKSON, MISS., January 25, 1870.

I, *Adelbert Ames*, Brevet Major-General of the United States Army, Provisional Governor of the State of Mississippi, do hereby certify that Adelbert Ames was elected United States Senator by the Legislature of this State, on the 18th day of January, 1870, for the unexpired term which commenced on the 4th day of March, 1869, and which will end on the 4th day of March, 1875.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the great seal of [L. S.] the State of Mississippi to be affixed, this 25th day of January, 1870.

ADELBERT AMES,
Brevet Major-General United States Army,
Provisional Governor of Mississippi.

Was ever such a thing heard of before? AMES first secured the election *of the nigger* RAVELS, *in order to please* his darkey legislators, and then his own. Of such material is the Rump Senate constructed. Is it any wonder that the country is going to the devil?

—It seems that the war in Cuba is *about over.* Dispatches from the consuls in the Island concur in the statement that active hostilities have ceased, though the Cubans anticipate reviving the fight during the hot weather. We are glad that the bloody strife *has ceased.* It would not have been begun, had not the Cubans expected that GRANT's administration would do something for them. In this they have been disappointed in like manner with every body else that looked for any good from such a source.

—At the State Department in Washington there are over two thousand applications on file for consulships, which shows the eager haste among the faithful for office. Power and plunder seem to be the mainspring of the movements of Radicalism.

—Newspapers die at the rate of two a month.

Letter from President Buchanan.

The following letter from the late President BUCHANAN is interesting at this time as showing the injustice done him by the Radical party, and his own elevated notions of patriotic duty. We republish it from the columns of the Philadelphia *Press*, which, strange to say, has at length had the decency to at least make a show of doing the great statesman justice. The letter is dated shortly after Mr. BUCHANAN's retirement from the Presidency, and is in *reference to the facility with which* army officers resigned their positions and took service under the Confederate *Government.*

WHEATLAND, May 6, 1861.

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer —GENTLEMEN—In the confusion of the times I have not received your tri-weekly (numbers 9,157 and 9,158) of April 27 and April 30. I believe As yours is the only paper of which I preserve a file, I should feel *greatly obliged if* you would send me these numbers

Several items in the Intelligencer have awakened my attention to the facility with which *military* gentlemen relieve themselves from their oaths and change their allegiance. A military oath has ever been held sacred in all ages and in all countries Besides the solemn sanctions of religion, there is superadded the highest appeal to personal honor Each military officer swears that he will bear true allegiance to the United States, and serve them honestly and faithfully against all enemies and opposers whatsoever They do not swear to support the constitution of any State. Educated by the United States, they belong to the Federal Government in a peculiar sense.—Whilst I can imagine why an officer might resign rather than shed the blood of citizens of his native State in war, *yet it is difficult* to excuse or palliate the next step, which is to go *over to the enemy*, and make war upon the time-honored flag of the country Major Beauregard, when he discharged the first gun against Fort Sumpter, lighted a flame which it will take a long time to extinguish The people of the North are at present enthusiastically unanimous. They were never aroused until that shot was fired I often warned Southern gentlemen of the inevitable result

I enjoy good health and as tranquil a spirit as the evils impending over my country will permit. Your friend, very respectfully,

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Journalistic.

—*Bartram's Check*, one of the cheekiest papers published in the country, has been removed from Midland city, Michigan, to east Saginaw, in the same State

—The Mobile *Weekly Register* is said to have the largest circulation of any paper in the South. It contains almost as much reading matter weekly, as two ordinary papers, and is just about as white as a white man's paper should be We welcome it to our exchange list.

—A new paper called the *Blade* is shortly to be established in Tyrone. *If it is no sharper than the other Tyrone paper is*, there will not be much cut about it.

—The Southern *Sentinel*, at Columbus, Mississippi, has suspended publication.

—The Philadelphia *Day* can't get over the little shot *Punchinello* gave it, on the straw paper and straw hat contract. It must have touched a tender spot.

—The Oil City *Times* had its cases pied and the deuce played with it generally by some drunken jour printers the other day. We didn't know that jour printers drank anything.

—The Philadelphia *Evening Herald* has just put on a new suit, and now looks as handsome as a young girl in her first ball dress.

—GEN. SHERIDAN has once more covered himself with discredit, and given the world occasion to reiterate its belief in his entire heartlessness. He arrived in Troy with the body of the dead GEN. THOMAS—his superior in every respect—but, instead of waiting to attend the funeral, he darted off, about four hours after his arrival, to attend a banquet in Philadelphia. This shows so plainly the cold-hearted selfishness of SHERIDAN, that one no longer wonders at the record of his atrocious and cruel deeds. The burning and destruction of the Shenandoah Valley and the criminal and infamous murder of the Pegan Indians, look now to us like the natural malevolence of SHERIDAN's heart, and we only the index to future and greater outrages should he ever be in a position to commit them. This man could not forgo his gluttonous and wine-bibbing propensities to follow the remains of his comrade to the grave. Death on action is a fitting commentary upon his character, as revealed to the country in his former conduct.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—Mifflin county has one hundred and two colored voters.

—Fred Douglas, the darkey orator, lectured in Century Hall (Friday) evening.

—A little child of Bell township, Butler co., was so badly scalded last week that it died in a few hours.

—The bodies of Westbrook and Hoffman, recently drowned at Huntingdon, have not yet been recovered.

—The people of Jefferson county will vote at the next general election for and against a prohibitory law.

—The Butler *Herald* says horse thieves are infesting that county. Two horses have been stolen within a week past.

—The Clarion jail has but one prisoner in it at present, and he, it seems, is a Radical. Of course he was put in for stealing.

—A Mrs. Clark, of Venango township, Crawford county, hanged herself last week. Insanity is given as the cause.

—There was a goose fight in Rymersburg, Clarion county, the other day. It lasted five minutes and forty seconds by the watch.

—A young man named Maxwell lost his arm by the bursting of a gun, while pigeon-shooting near Linesville, Crawford county, the other day.

—*A large buck deer, attempting to cross the railroad near Cameron, was struck by a locomotive, and injured so much that it was captured*

—Potatoes are selling in clarion for over a dollar a bushel, says the *Democrat*. Come over this way, and we'll sell you all you want for 50 cents

—Rev. J. D. Brown, who has been laboring as a Missionary, in India, for a number of years, has returned to the States, and arrived in Huntingdon last week.

—The *Topic* of Monday says that "Officer Ludwig shot and killed a mad dog" in Harrisburg, the other day. We suppose the *Topic* meant to say a *mad* dog.

—Petroleum Centre has got to be such a disorderly place that the citizens have appointed a vigilance committee and a special police for the purpose of ridding the town of "roughs."

—The mountains adjacent to the Pennsylvania railroad along the Juniata river have been on fire The scene at night is described as having been picturesque and grand in the extreme

—A raftsman was killed on the Allegany valley railroad, near Logansport, on Thursday of last week. His head was entirely severed from his body and carried two hundred yards away

—Patrick Burns, outside superintendent of the Swift Creek Colliery at Tuscarora, near Pottsville, was shot through the head and killed on Saturday last, by some person unknown

—The highest premium at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, and the work done by them, wherever exhibited in competition.

—A family passed through Erie lately that *numbered twenty-four persons.* The man and wife had been married eleven years and had *twenty-two children.* They were on their way west to buy a territory to settle on.

—A boy named John Cleadenning, about 14 years of age, accidentally blew the top of his head off, at New Castle, the other day. He had been left at home alone by his parents, and when they returned he was found dead in the garret.

—George R Graham, of Light Street, Columbia county, shot a pike 26¼ inches in length, 13 inches in circumference, and weighing five pounds So says the *Columbian*, which, being good Democratic authority, of course wouldn't tell anything that wasn't true.

—The tow boat Oil Valley, while passing down the Allegheny river struck a pier of the Lamenton bridge, and injured her engine badly The negro fireman and cook, a white boy, were both drowned. The boat floated down to the Clarion islands, where she was run ashore

—Three burglars attempted, one night recently to bore their way into the store of Lyon, Shorb & Co., at Celoron Forge, Huntingdon county, when the clerk who was sleeping in the store bored one of them with a bullet from a revolver, whereupon they left.

—Dr. J. R. Mench, of Limestone township, Union county, has an apple tree thirteen feet and two inches in circumference, and correspondingly great in branches. It is one hundred years old, is still vigorous, and yields abundantly Seven barrels of cider were made from this tree formerly in the season. What a whopper!—the tree, we mean.

—Charles Schell, of Sunbury, a brakeman on the local freight on the S. & E. railroad, was crushed to death on Thursday of last week between the bumpers, while in the act of coupling cars. He was only 25 years of age, and had been married but a few months. His wife who had been absent on a visit to Dauphin county, arrived in Sunbury just the evening before his death.

—The *Clarion Democrat* says: "An act was passed just at the close of the Legislature, authorising the people of Jefferson county to vote at the next general election, on the subject of prohibitory liquor law. The act does not provide that the vote is to have any penal effect; but we presume the object is to clearly ascertain the will of the people on the subject, with a view of future legislative or judicial action. In 1856, Jefferson county gave a majority of 400 in favor of the prohibitory law which was then submitted to a vote of the people. At the same time Clarion county gave a majority of 700 for prohibition."

—A correspondent writes as follows: "This Saturday morning (March 26th) about twenty minutes past nine o'clock, one and a half miles west of Altoona, as the Pacific Express going west was rounding a curve on the mountain side at a rapid rate, a deep precipice on the one side and high impending rocks on the other, a wee lad was seen ahead waving his hat and tossing his little arms aloft. The train was stopped within a few feet of a mass of rocks and dirt upon the track sufficient to have thrown passengers, engineer and cars over the precipice. The lad (whose name I gratefully record, is Willie Cubbel, not ten years old) had seen the fall and hastened to signal the approaching train.

While this act of foethought and humanity in little young and intimate lad deserves elegant public record, who will give to a person of intelligence in his after life, we have no doubt he will receive from the railroad company a more substantial reward than to be home hath dreamed. The engineer had time to stop the train and avoid the impending danger. Mr. Thomas, the conductor of the train, has kindly taken charge of the boy, and will see that he reaches his parents in safety. The engineer, whose name we have not learned, is a resident of Pittsburgh, Allegheny City.

The company cannot do less than reward for the education of this boy, and give him a start in life."