

Ink Slings.

-Gone up: GRANT's prospects for re-election in 1872. He's played out.

-H. BUCHER-SWIFE is on the lecture platform, along with the other females.

-HORACE GREELEY SAYS that VINCENT REAM can't sculp worth a dime. But GREELEY lies.

-KOSUTH, the great Hungarian patriot, is lying at the point of death at Turin, Italy.

-The Radical papers are filled with articles laudatory of JOHN COVODE. But they can't fool the Good Man.

-The Young Men's Christian Association of Youngstown has disbanded, and the devil is in quiet possession of the place.

-The Globe predicteth much extravagance by the Legislature this winter. The Globe's wisdom is not to be questioned.

-GRANT is charged with being disgracefully drunk on Pennsylvania Avenue on Christmas day. Shouldn't wonder. No, by G—under!

The Republican editor has been presented with a pair of kid gloves. Nevertheless, you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

-WILLIAM J. OWENS, Radical Sergeant at Arms of the House, is the murderer of Col. RIDDLE. And yet this party talks about decency!

-A Miss ADA WOLF married a Mr. ANSEL, the other day. It will take time to tell whether the results of this union will be wolves or angels.

Gen. FRANK P. BLAIR will be the United States Senator from Missouri in place of DRAKE, who now quacks behind the bench of the court of claims. Good.

-Some one estimates that there are in Germany, at present, 26,000 widows and 120,000 fatherless children. And all to make King WILLIAM Emperor of United Germany.

-The Prussians are throwing shells into Paris, and much damage is being done. What Trochu's five hundred thousand men are doing, is an incomprehensible mystery.

It is announced that "Chief Justice CASS continues to improve in health." If this thing keeps going on this way, the Chief Justice will become painfully healthy soon.

-Meetings are held in various parts of the country to celebrate Italian Unity and German Unity. Wonder if the day will ever come when we can again celebrate American Unity?

-GEORGE S. STEPPLES, of Butler county, blew into the muzzle of a gun the other day to see if it was loaded. The pieces of his head, found the next day, looked as if they had been blown steeple-high, at least.

-J. IRVIN STEELE, of the Ashland Advocate, advertises to do the "best job-work." As he is a member of the Legislature, probably he refers to the "jobs" at Harrisburg. If so, of course there is no steal in them.

-A paper in North Carolina states that there is a man living at Greenville, in that State, who is one hundred and forty-three years old. The old fellow has had seven wives, and is now trying to get the eighth.

-Party of the first part, in Clarion county, shot party of the second part for trying to climb into his (party of the first part's) wife's bedroom window. Party of the second part went down the ladder quicker than he went up.

-The Terrene Herald is now out for Gen. BATES for Auditor General. A considerable number of BATES' chances, and now it is attempting to slay BEAVER. BEAVER ought to be arrested for assault with intent to kill.

-High Constable STEVENS, of Huntingdon county, was badly "chawed up" by some rongs whom he undertook to arrest. This thing of arresting fellows, just because they want to do as they please, has got to be stopped somehow or other.

-A Beaver county man by the name of STROUSE, thought his rifle was unladen, and tried to handle the trigger with his toe. His friends afterwards remarked that the dinner they ate at his house, on their return from the graveyard, was one of the best they had ever sat down to.

-In Mississippi, lately, a man named LORENZO DAY married Miss MARTHA WEEK. Whereupon, the brilliant genius of a local poet got off the following:

"A Day is made, a Week is lost, But I'm not to complain— The 'W' soon be in the 'D'—enough To make the week up again."

Democratic Watchman

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The West and the Next Governor.

The last issue of the Doylestown Democrat editorially brings out Gen. GEORGE W. CASS, as the next Democratic candidate for Governor. The Democrat says that the West is entitled to the candidate, and thinks Gen. CASS is just the man.

We coincide with our distinguished cotemporary in this view of the situation. The hearty support which the western counties gave to Mr. PACKER, who received the nomination which really ought to have been given to their own favorite son, entitles them to the very highest consideration now, at the hands of the Democracy of the State. Had the East, whose preference he was and of which he was a citizen, done as well for Mr. PACKER as the West did, whose preference he was not of which he was not a citizen, he would have been triumphantly elected over GRAY, and Pennsylvania would now have a Democratic Governor. The claims of the West were overlooked in 1868, when the East demanded that she should stand back and make room for her, promising to do great things in Israel. As requested, the West did stand back, and the Eastern candidate received the nomination. Instead of grumbling or trying to raise a disturbance in the party, Gen. CASS and his friends and all the Western counties, threw off their coats, rolled up their sleeves, and went to work for PACKER with a will. The result was that he received an immense vote in that section of the State, and was only kept out of the gubernatorial chair by the apathy of his own friends in the East, who only about half performed their duty. Had the result depended solely on the West, ASA PACKER would to day be Governor of this Commonwealth.

Having stood back long enough and given the East every chance in the world, of which chances she has failed to make a profitable investment, the West now asks that she be allowed to try her luck. For this purpose she presents Gen. GEORGE W. CASS, one of the ablest and best men in the country, a nephew of the great Michigan Senator, and a gentleman who has long been connected with the internal improvements of this State. We say unto her "God speed," and declare that we are in favor of a western leader in the next great gubernatorial battle, and should had the nomination of Gen. GEORGE W. CASS as one most eminently fit to be made. Under his lead we will march to certain victory. We could have done it with him in '68, and it will be trebly as easy in '72. Let the West have the candidate.

An Illustrious Quartette.

The Commissioners to negotiate for the purchase of San Domingo are well known to the country. Unfortunately, however, their reputation is not such as to inspire the confidence of the people in their wisdom to conduct a transaction of such great importance as the buying of an island of earthquakes, hurricanes, volcanoes and madmen, and which contains a population of brutalized negroes in a state of chronic revolution.

Old BEN WALKER is best known to the country for his profanity, and the ease with which he "chews" things that don't suit him. He has been before the people for many years in the capacity of a Senator, Senator, &c., and a better known character as being the leading Quaker in the senatorial attempt to impeach President ANDREW JOHNSON. He is a bitter and unrelenting Radical, and esteems his party as of infinitely more consequence than the constitution of his country. He is not a bold or fearless man; but one of those scheming, designing persons who are fit only for "stratagems and spoils." He will suit GRANT to a "T," being base enough to do anything that he is ordered to do, if only the command be margined with glittering gold or greenbacks in prospective.

Of President WHITE, of Cornell University, we do not know so much. We can only judge him by the company he keeps. In this instance, at least,

he has fellowshipped with thieves. Whether he is among them but yet not of them, remains to be seen.

Bishop SIMONSON is a clergyman who has attained some celebrity. It is of a sensational kind, however, and not that which should belong to a priest occupying the position he does. He is one who does not confine himself to preaching "Jesus Christ and Him crucified," but wanders away off into the political field, and drags into his pulpit the questions that are debated upon the hustings. And now he accepts an appointment to carry out a scheme of the President's, to which the whole country is opposed, and which is chiefly noted for its Quixotic nature and the corruption that is attached to it.

Of Gen. STEGEL, the Secretary to this most illustrious commission, there is not much to be said, more than that he is a fitting accompaniment to his principals. He made his mark during the war as one of its greatest failures, achieving a notoriety for the alertness with which he always retreated before the enemy. He, however, will not have much influence with the commissioners—his province being only to keep a record of whatever they may be willing to have published concerning their proceedings.

Such is the commission selected by GRANT to aid him in securing San Domingo. It is hardly possible that he could have secured a more venal set of men, or men more eager to do his bidding. Of course, they will make a favorable report. Nobody expects them to tell the truth.

The nice little game of that Philadelphia scoundrel and political blackleg, BILL MANN, to oust Col. DRUMMER from his seat in the Senate, to which he has honestly and legally elected, has been completely blocked by the report of the Committee, of which Senator BECK CLEW was chairman, refusing to take further action upon the petition. The petition was a fraudulent affair, gotten up at the instance of MANN and his rascally associates, and was not a bona fide request from the people of the first district at all. Thus the committee saw at once, and hence refused to have anything further to do with it, thus saving the State the expense of a contest, and husbanding the time for the transaction of more important business. Another attempt, therefore, to fish money from the treasury for the benefit of a set of hungry political vultures about Philadelphia, by this action of the Committee, completely quashed. And that the action of the Committee has been fair and honorable, is best attested by the fact that the two Radical members of it coincide in the majority report, having thus far made no attempt to impeach its statements or dissent from its views.

—We hear that Paris, the beautiful "City of Luxury," is doomed. The Prussian batteries are throwing shells of tremendous size into her, and already many conflagrations have occurred and much life has been lost. Women and children are daily killed by the explosions of shells, and it looks very much as though the last hour of French resistance was nigh.

What the immense French army under Trochu is doing and why it cannot accomplish something for the salvation of the city, is very much of a mystery. Five hundred thousand men have lain behind those walls for months, in spite of the diversions made in their favor by Gens. DE PALADINES, CHANZY, FAIDHERBE and BOBRIART. Possibly Gen. Trochu knows what he is about, but the world generally is beginning to doubt it.

—We are indebted to Col. Geo. F. McFARLAND for a copy of the "Annual Report of the Superintendent of Soldiers' Orphans," made to the Governor in pursuance of law for the year 1871. We have not yet had the leisure to examine it, but will give it our attention by and by.

—In our notice of the death of JOHN COVODE, last week, we stated that he was defeated last fall for Congress by HENRY D. FOSTER. This was an error, as COVODE was not a candidate, he having failed to get his party nomination. Mr. FOSTER's opponent was the venerable ANDREW STEWART.

Journalistic.

—We are glad to see the Democrat and Register, of Millintown, about again. This journal was burnt out by the late fire in that place, but has recovered from that disaster, and once more makes its appearance in our sanctum. We congratulate Messrs. BOSSALL & JACKSON on their speedy revival, and may they hereafter be exempted from the ravages of the fire fiend.

—The Lewistown Democrat comes to us greatly enlarged and improved. It is now printed on a power press and counts 32 columns. We are glad to see this evidence of our friend FRANKLIN'S prosperity. He prints a good paper and deserves it.

There is a newspaper in Salem, New Jersey, called the Sunbeam, and now another is to be started called The Monthly Voice. This latter is to be published every full of the moon, and is "to advocate the reconstitution of our National Government on a scientific basis, in accordance with Nature's Nature Yee; we thought that was what ailed it.

—The Sunbury Democrat has a new power press, and comes out looking as neat and clean as ever it can. It is a real handsome sheet, and besides is well and ably edited. We are glad to see it prospering.

—The Centre Hall Reporter has a power press for a fact, and is enlarged to a mammoth size. "Fred" is an energetic fellow, and deserves all sorts of encouragement for his enterprise. The Reporter is now one of the largest papers in the State. Pitch in, Democrats of Pennsylvania and show your appreciation of the paper by the way you support it.

—The Woman's Journal is the name of a paper, now in the second year of its existence, that has made its appearance upon our table. It is published simultaneously in Boston and Chicago, and edited by Mary A. Livermore, assisted by Julia Ward Howe, Lucy Stone, Henry B. Blackwell and T. W. Higginson. The Journal is a woman's rights paper, is a large and well printed sheet and seems to be edited with first-class ability. We have placed our fair cotemporary on our exchange list. Price \$2.50 per annum in advance.

—And now The Conservative, a fine, large weekly paper, from Clarksburg, West Virginia, turns up. It is edited by our former friend and companion in the Government printing office, at Washington, DAVE FRISINGER, Esq., and C. W. WALTERS, both late of Lewistown. The Conservative is well gotten up, and ought to be well supported. As many of our citizens are investing in the Kanawha valley and in the neighborhood of Charleston, the capital of West Virginia, the following article from The Conservative may be of interest:

The popular conundrum now is, "Which is the best road to the Capital of West Virginia?" The Supreme Court is in session there, and the Legislature meets next week, and of course lots of people want to go there. The river, which is the only pleasant means of travel to Charleston at any time of year, is frozen tight as a brick, and the only way of getting to the Capital is by traveling a hundred miles over the roughest kind of mud roads. Some try to go from this point, some from Parkersburg, and some from other points in the State. Then some go into Ohio, travel down until they get opposite the Kanawha valley, then cross, and wade up the river, 70, 80, or 100 miles to the Capital. Others even go all the way to Washington City, 200 miles, wading around over railroads perhaps 300 more, and then cross at the terminus of the railroad at a point about 100 miles from Charleston and from there stage it. Jordan is a hard road to travel; they say, but can't be half as hard as the road to the Capital of West Virginia.

If the Legislature this winter doesn't move the Capital away from there it will be strange indeed. Back to Wheeling or anywhere else is preferable to Charleston, a point without any railroad, and almost as inaccessible as the North Pole in cold weather. Let us have the "permanent seat" somewhere within reach of the people, without traveling through other States to get there.

—Hon. JOHN A. CAMPBELL, Democratic member of the Legislature from the 17th district, Philadelphia, died of consumption at his residence on Sellers street, (Frankford) last week. Mr. CAMPBELL was elected from a Republican district, by a majority of 800 votes, through a schism in the Radical ranks, at the last general election, and the probabilities are that he will now be succeeded by a Radical, if a special election, to fill the vacancy, be ordered. This would give the Radicals eleven majority in the House and ten of a majority in joint ballot.

THE LITTLE GIRL'S SONGSTER.

A week ago last night, when all was still, A thought came brooding o'er my mind, So shy, I thought I'd call that lay beyond the hill 'Should I burn?' 'Would all the merry songsters die?' For there is wood for many a weary mile, And all the birds—that sing in charming May, Have left us now, and nestled there, awhile, To stay, until Winter's past away. They say, "That south, away with the wood The Winter's not so cold as here with me, And that my pretty Linnet, kind and good, Has flown away to be from Winter free." But he'll come back again, my Linnet dear, And from the tree beside my door will sing, And fill the air with rich sweet notes of cheer, As soon as time wings in the lovely Spring. A tender bird shall then his foot-stool be A lamb, who now with cold is growing bare, Shall then, O Zephyr soft, be swayed by thee, And be an altar for his evening prayer. His evening supplication being o'er, He'll sleep until the golden morn returns, When from his throat so sweet and clear, Once more, Will echo forth, "Life's fire within me burns." Now all these thoughts came stealing o'er my mind, As through the cracks within our cottage wall, The bitter wind came piercing, stinging blind, And then, will Linnet more come back at all? I know that we are very, very poor, And Linnet is my only earthly joy, For when the blooming Summer comes I'm sure, For every grief he is a kind ally. And now I think again, if fire should burn The good that lies beyond the hills, away, My Linnet sure would perish, he'd return No more to cheer the morn with merry lay.

Speaker Wallace at Home.

The popularity of Speaker WALLACE is co-extensive with the State, and at home he is enthusiastically admired. This is the best recommendation he could have. The Bible adage that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country" does not apply in his case, as he seems to be honored as much at home as abroad. On the occasion of the Speaker's return to his home in Clearfield, just after his election to his present honorable position, he was met at the depot by the coroner and a large concourse of his fellow-citizens, without distinction of party. Ex-Representative Boyer headed the crowd, and addressed the Speaker, as follows:

MR. SPEAKER WALLACE: Your fellow-citizens, neighbors and friends have anxiously watched your absence from home during the past week. They have beheld you with emotions of pride in the proud position to which you have been called, and felt certain that the place was fitted to your virtue, your patriotism, your learning, and your high and ennobling political principles. And in this cordial welcome to your home, where every heart goes out to you in warm and sincere friendship, they have deputed me to the pleasant duty of bidding you welcome, and to thank you in the name of this people and the people of Pennsylvania, who love this country and its institutions and its laws, and to say to you that we fully appreciate the great part you have played in bringing our beloved State to the position in the sisterhood of States that will put her in possession of her ancient greatness and renown. To you we acknowledge more than any other man in the State that we can feel secure in our rights, and that the people will again have an opportunity of choosing, as is their right, representatives to her general assembly. We now see our way clearly to the promised land; and in you, sir, we recognize the guiding star which will lead us onward, to cheer the gloom which has darkened our former surroundings, and guide to the hand of our liberation. You have faithfully performed your duty. We give you thanks, and bid you welcome home, then good and faithful servant. To which the Senator replied as follows:

FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS: I thank you for this unexpected and cordial welcome. It is doubly gratifying in the fact that without distinction of party you come to greet me. I do not deserve the flattering encomiums your eloquent spokesman has used. In the past I have but sought to do my duty in the light in which it was given me to see that duty. I have erred, and who has not, but I beg of you to believe that they were errors of the head and not of the heart. I have sought faithfully to represent you and the interests of this people, and with what energy I have, and what of intellect God has given me, it has been, as it shall be, my pride and my duty to serve you, in the channel which conscience, right and truth point out. You have made me what I am. From

early boyhood I have been of you and with you, and amid the labors of political life my mind has always turned to you and to my home for my support and encouragement, and it is, and I hope it shall be, my pride and my boast that that your encomiums have ever cheered me in the right and your forgiveness has ever promptly buried in oblivion my faults and shortcomings.

Again, sir, I return to you, and to you, my friends and neighbors, my earnest, heartfelt thanks.

At the conclusion of his remarks, the crowd, preceded by the band, escorted him to his residence. The surprise was complete.

Spawls from the Keystone.

The "sidewalk quickstep" is the latest thing on ice. A horse died in Fulton county, aged over 40 years. A Philadelphia paper has a left-handed compositor. An moderate asylum for females is talked of in Philadelphia. An ox weighing 3,500 pounds is on exhibition in Lancaster, Pa. Religious revivals are in progress in various parts of the State. The fare on the Penn'a. R. R. has been reduced to three cents a mile. Watsonian ladies realized four hundred dollars clear at a church fair held there. Independence Hall, Philadelphia, narrowly escaped destruction by fire the other night. Philadelphia consumes 2,000,000 tons of coal annually, and per demand constantly increases. A lumber county is the first on the list to draw a black man as a juror. His name is Abram Blaine. A drove of ten wolves recently made their appearance near Marysville. They destroyed some sheep and some hogs. Lloyd Britton, of Williamsport, who was convicted of the murder of Jacob Bay, has been sentenced by Judge Gamble to be hanged. Pittsburg papers report business done as follows: Dispatch, \$116,000; Commercial, \$115,000; Gazette, \$90,000; Chronicle, \$81,000; Post, \$70,000. A fine span of horses belonging to Drueback Brothers, of Sunbury, broke through the ice on the river there the other day, and were drowned. An old man named Burns, of Danville, who has been on visit to Pittsburg, was accidentally killed by the cars at Sunbury on his return home. Mr. Putney, democrat, of Armstrong county, was elected to the Legislature by unanimous majority, over Mr. Sipek. The latter is now contesting the seat. The coal trains on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg railroad have been taken off on account of the suspension of mining operations in the Luzerne coal region. An old lady named Diney was instantly killed near Danville a few days ago by a new iron machine falling upon her while she was attempting to remove it down stairs. Two boys got hurt the other week in Allentown while "roasting." One of them had an ugly gash, an inch in length, cut in his tongue. He thinks it cost dear for a little fun. A young Philadelphia lawyer wrote to a friend near Chicago, thus: "Is there an opening in your part of the country that I can get into?" "Yes, in my back yard. If that will suit, come now." A man in Allentown, Pa., was awakened one night by heavy, murderous blows on his body with an axe, and on following the retreating steps of the plunderer, discovered it to be his own daughter. Copper ore is said to exist on Muncy creek and it is claimed that important discoveries have recently been made. The Muncy Lumber says considerable excitement exists about it in that region. Two children, named Herman and Jesse Seelman, were drowned on the Conestoga, near Federal Springs, Lancaster township, Lancaster county, on Sunday last. The father has become crazed in consequence. John Mashler, of Somerset county, has seen eighty-two winters, and during that time he has killed four hundred and ten deer, fifty-two bears, and twenty-six wolves, beside a multitude of smaller game he kept no account of. Mr. Hockersmith, a tanner in Chambersburg, whilst engaged in flensing a hide, cut his finger slightly. It became inflamed, and spread through his whole system, giving him lockjaw, and but little hopes are entertained of his recovery. Thomas J. Boyer, who was tried last week at New Bloomfield, Perry county, for the murder of his father, mother, sister, and brother was discharged by a verdict of "not guilty." But he was held to bail in the sum of \$1,000, on the charge of forgery. The Pennsylvania Supreme Court has decided that a man puts his head or arm through a window, and is injured by coming in contact with something which reaches close to the window, he cannot recover for the injury, the act being considered negligence on the part of the passenger. Oscar Holden, of Pine township, Columbia county, was hauling a load of plank along the road the wagon slid over a considerable bank at one side and upset. The whole load of plank fell upon him, crushing his body badly but breaking no bones. His internal injuries are very serious and is supposed will prove fatal. We have just learned, while going to press, of a sad accident, which occurred at Turbutville yesterday. A Mr. Reuben Muencomer while engaged in unloading a log from a sled was thrown to the ground, and the log passed over his head crushing it in a shocking manner and killing him almost instantly. He leaves a wife and seven children.—Holtzday Record. The Democrats in Luzerne county are going to work in earnest to clean out Randall, Philip, Stark and the rest of the corrupt gang who assisted to defeat our candidate for President Judge and member of Congress. The same kind of discipline in other counties would increase our vote by many thousands and save it from constant fear of betrayal.—Id. A fatal accident occurred on Saturday near Irwin station, by which a man named John Roberts lost his life. He had been on one of the trains of the Penn'a. Railroad, but got off and walked along the track a short distance when the Johnstown Association west, came by. The engine struck him, throwing him clear over the track into the creek, a distance of thirty feet, killing him instantly.—Holtzday Record.