

Bellefonte Democratic Watchman
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"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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Ink Stings.

—We're having some weather now.
—Vermont has a baby that weighed 17 pounds at its birth. A likely story.
—The champion skater of St. Louis is a female with a cork leg—limb. We come pretty near saying leg.
—W. W. BROWN, HORACE GREELEY and some other old women are now furnishing editorials for the *Republican*.
—West Virginia roads are so bad that the poets there sing—
"This road is not passable;
Not even Jackassable."
—It is a significant fact that every senatorial candidate for whom GRANT threw his influence was defeated. Straws show, &c.
—We are told that an inherited fortune is generally a curse. Nevertheless, we should like to be cursed in that way a little.
—Mrs. ELIZABETH LUCKY died from starvation and neglect, in Indianapolis, the other day. The poor woman was lucky to the last.
—Westmoreland county dogs kill sheep. A good remedy is to cut their tails off (we mean the dogs' tails) close up to their ears.
—The Johnstownians are talking about establishing an "industrial association." That's right—go to work and do something for yourselves.
—Ebensburg brags of a horse that can go a mile in 2:30. That's nothing. We have several here that can go a mile most any time.
—There are various versions of the Starr-Fay transaction, at Altoona, floating in the newspapers. The less said about it, the better.
—The editor of the *Holidaysburg Standard* is mad about something. What's the matter with you? Don't you get enough to eat?
—Wild cats are so plenty in Alabama that, when dogs go out in the morning, they come home at night bald-headed about their tails.
—A lady in Nashville has been on a bust for two or three months—a bust of Mrs. Fay. She's got over it now—she's bustled about it finished.
—An exchange says that Grand Rapids' curfew is suspended for chewing gum. For modesty's sake, we hope they are not suspended very high.
—Gov. GRANT made a speech the other day in favor of acknowledging God in the constitution of the United States. Hadn't it very better have the Almighty first acknowledged about Harrisburg?
—Neck-tie parties are the rage now. Bedford had one the other day, and Judge GAMBLE has appointed one for Williamsport on the first of February, when the Sheriff is to present a neck-tie to LLOYD BRITTON.
—An Albany woman lately baptized her husband with hot water, for getting drunk. The blamed fool died, which wasn't fair, for it put the amiable widow to the expense of buying clothes to go to the funeral in.
—Mrs. FRIEL, of Philadelphia, thought the world wasn't being peopled fast enough, so she gave birth to three little daughters at one time, the other day. Mr. FRIEL thinks she is slightly overdoing the contract.
—A fellow peeped through the key-hole of a girl's bed-room the other day, in a neighboring town, and now says that he can see almost as well out of one eye as he used to do out of both. A knitting needle was what was the matter.
—Somebody said: "The nicest thing in bonnets, a pretty face." Another chap said, "Nicest thing in boots, a pretty foot." Now we're to have "Nicest thing in gloves, a pretty hand," and then "Nicest thing in hose, a pretty leg—ave that alone, will you? Its not safe."
—"OLIVE LOGAN," says an exchange, gives her "Bright Side" here to night. When she was in Bellefonte she not only gave us her "Bright Side," but likewise her dark side, her right side and wrong side, her up side and down side, and, turning completely round in her excitement, she also gave us a glimpse of her back—hair.
—FITZGERALD, of the Philadelphia City Hall, after abusing Gov. GRANT for three years, has suddenly changed his course, and now praises the Governor as hard as he abused him before. The item man has got a libel suit on his hands, and the prospect ahead looks jallish. *Parsons* can handle sometimes. Hence the why that this is thus.

A Prediction in Course of Verification.

During the last presidential contest, Gen. FRANK BLAIR made a speech in which he prophesied that if Gen. GRANT was elected President of the United States, he would not leave the White House at the expiration of his term of office, but would hold on, even if he had to use the army to accomplish his unholy purpose. This is not the exact language used by him, but it is the faith of what he said, and sums up in short the substance of a prediction that seems very likely to be realized. Hardly anybody believed that Gen. BLAIR meant what he said, at the time; the general opinion being that it was all intended for political effect. The Radicals hooted at the idea, and even Democrats smiled quietly over what they considered Gen. BLAIR'S "hifalutin." But mark the sequel. No sooner was President GRANT installed into the office than he surrounded himself with military officers. There was a general at the entrance to the White House, and one at its exit. A general to conduct you to "the presence" and one to show you out. Generals, Colonels, Majors here, there, everywhere. The private secretary was a military officer. Citizens were nowhere and the best and almost only way to get to see the President was to don a military regalia and go in on the strength of "the army." In his communications to Congress the medium of conveyance was a military officer, and in every department about his person soldiers were preferred to civilians. Thus it commenced, and thus has it continued, until the White House is now looked on more as a guarded palace than as the residence of the plain Chief Magistrate of a plain and unpretentious people. The employment of troops, too, to control elections, is another evidence of GRANT'S desire and intention to usurp forbidden powers. Unwilling to trust the people, he has interfered with the right of suffrage wherever an opportunity has been given him, and has all along acted with one end in view, and that end the permanency of his own personal and political power. By the employment of officers and soldiers to perform the duties heretofore performed by civilians, he has attempted to familiarize the people with them, so that the shock may not so astonish and appal them when the day arrives for the accomplishment, by military aid, of his grand *Coup d'Etat*. It is very evident, from all that has occurred since GRANT'S election, that Gen. BLAIR understood the character of the man he was talking about, and meant just exactly what he said. He knew GRANT to be obstinate, self-willed, tyrannical and ambitious. What he knew then, the country is beginning to find out now, and the consequence is that considerable anxiety is beginning to be manifested in regard to the President's course hereafter. If BLAIR'S prophecy has been verified thus far, it is reasonable to suppose that it will hold out to the end. However, if worse comes to worst, the Democracy will have something to say in the matter; and, backed up by the strong arms of the people in defence of their rights and liberties, GRANT'S anticipated usurpation may yet result only in ruin to himself and his allies.

—WILLIAM, of Prussia, who waded "not against the French people, but their Emperor," has accepted the imperial crown of Germany. In other words, he has made himself autocrat and general tyrant over all the independent German towns and States, who have given up their freedom for the sake of that will of the wisp, German Unity. WILLIAM, king of Prussia, is now Lord over them all, and their people's necks are yoked to the car which draws Prussia's master onward in his career of usurpation and blood. The French Emperor has long been overthrown and a prisoner. Yet the war goes on. Paris, beautiful Paris, is fast becoming the victim of Prussian greed, and her magnificent palaces and works of art are falling beneath the destruction that is being poured into her. The king of Prussia uttered a lie, when he said he did not war against the French people but against their Emperor. That Emperor he maintains in imprisoned state at Wilhelmshoof,

but the soil of France he daily soaks with the blood of that people against whom he solemnly declared he did not make war. This hoary-headed monarch, who already has one foot in the grave, will one day tremble before the Great Judge of all the earth, when required to render an account for the deeds done in his mortal body.

Misconstruction.

The following poem by BRER HARRY was first published in 1862, and is exceedingly funny. It shows the ridiculousness of anticipating things.

"I was with Grant"—the stranger said,
"Said the farmer—"Say no more,
But rest thee here at my cottage porch,
For thy feet are weary and sore."

"I was with Grant"—the stranger said,
"Said the farmer—"Say no more,
I prattle sit at my frugal board,
And out of my humble store."

"How fares my boy—a soldier boy,
Of the old Ninth Army corps?"
"I was with Grant"—"Say, may I know,
In the smoke of the battle's roar."

"I know him not," said the aged man,
"And as I remarked before,
I was with Grant"—"Say, may I know,
Thought I read my bosom's core."

"How fell he, with his face to the foe,
Upholding the flag he bore?"
"Oh! say not that my boy disgraced
The uniform that he wore!"

"I cannot tell," said the aged man,
"And should have remarked before,
That I was with Grant—in Illinois—
Some three years before the war."

Then the farmer spoke him never a word,
But beat him with his hat full sore,
That aged man who had worked for Grant
Some three years before the war.

After more than ten years of Radical rule, and after millions upon millions of the public lands have been given away to soulless corporations, and the money of the people squandered in the most unheard of extravagance, the Radical party of New Hampshire, Rip Van Winkle like, wakens up, and, in convention, passes the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Republican party of New Hampshire looks with alarm upon the efforts to squander the public lands in the interest of schemes advanced by railroad speculators, lobbyists and stock gamblers.

Did any body ever hear the like? This poor, old, sleepy New Hampshire thing is just beginning to protest, after nearly everything valuable has been thrown away. After the people have been robbed of their lands, and the money in the treasury worse than wasted, here comes a feeble protest from the Radicals away up in New Hampshire. Go to sleep again, old fellows; the country can't bear to have you disturbed. Besides, the Democracy are taking things in hand, now, and will save you in spite of yourselves.

The Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury* is not satisfied with the delegates chosen to represent that city in the next Democratic State Convention. It congratulates itself, however, that there are a few good men among them who cannot be bought or sold. The mass of them, it says, "are not of a kind to please respectable people, or such as will be likely to gain Philadelphia much strength with interior delegates in the important business of making State candidates."

This is a bad state of affairs for Philadelphia, but we trust there will be enough "interior delegates" with sufficient honesty and fearlessness to overcome and control whatever of roughness may be found in the convention from Philadelphia.

The business of the next Democratic State Convention will be to select good men, and we shall have them, in spite of the unfortunate selections which our Philadelphia friends appear to have made for delegates. "Paris is France," but Philadelphia isn't Pennsylvania; neither will her delegates control the next convention.

Those jolly chaps down at Harrisburg, who elect "Legislators," haven't done anything yet of special importance to folks in this section of the country; otherwise, as Captain EDWARD CUTLER would have said, we should "make a note on't." Whenever anything occurs that is of importance, we shall publish it.

There's something in a name after all. A German named KOLB, of upper Mauch Chunk, shot himself with a revolver because he was called a private instead of a musician, in a history of Gen. ALABRIGHT'S regiment.

Democratic prospects are good.

A Morally Brave Man.

The Radical newspapers are very bitter upon Col. DECHERT because he didn't refuse to vote with his party on all matters pertaining to the contest of his own seat by Mr. LYNALL and his friends. They affect to look upon this action of the Colonel as a great outrage upon their party and as an unblushing piece of indecency; just as if they hadn't been guilty of the same thing a thousand times over within the last five years.

The fact is, if Senator DECHERT had allowed his personal modesty to influence his course on this question, the tricks of the Radical politicians might have prevailed to oust him from his seat notwithstanding the large majority by which he was elected. As a Democrat, he was bound to vote with the party, and had he not done so, had he just remained quiet and said nothing, he would have been guilty of a gross violation of his duty, and would have betrayed the trust reposed in him by his own immediate constituency and the Democracy generally. The Senate is Democratic by just one vote, and none of our Senators have any right to play into the hands of the Radicals, for fear of being considered "immoral" or "indecent" by a set of miscreants, who have never exhibited either modesty, decency or any other virtue, since their party assumed the reins of power.

Col. DECHERT did exactly as he ought to have done. He was elected to do just as he did do, and any other course would have made him a traitor to his party. The attempt to contest his seat and throw him out, after the people of the first district had chosen him by the magnificent majority of *thirteen hundred votes*, was one of the basest, lowest and most malignant pieces of rascality ever attempted, and his refusal to meet the outrage, face to face, and, by his own vote, crush the life out of it, would have placed him in league with the conspirators. We are glad Mr. DECHERT had the manliness, the boldness, the conscientious sense of right, to stand up and do his duty, regardless of the storm of contumely and denunciation that he knew would be rained upon him. He has proved himself a man and a Senator, and shown that he cares more for his country and his party than for himself. All honor to him, then, for his courage and bravery to do right. By this he has defeated another demagogical effort to swindle the people out of the legitimate results of an honest and independent suffrage.

Journalistic.

The *Walla Walla Statesman*, W. H. NEWELL, editor, published away out in Washington Territory, came to us last week, dressed in a complete suit of beautiful new type. The *Statesman* is as able as it is good looking, and is doing a brave work for the Democracy of the far West.

The *Charleston* (West Virginia) *Course* has commenced the publication of a neat little daily. The editors talk very sensibly about it. They do not expect a very large circulation—as, indeed, how could they, when there isn't a railroad near the place. But it is intended as a medium through which to supply the legislative proceedings at the new capital, to the people.

The *Copy Book* is the rather singular name of a paper that reaches us from New York. It is published by the Blackwell Manufacturing Company, and devoted to the work of inducing printers to abandon type-setting and buy stereotype plates, prepared by them, for their newspaper columns. This, it claims, is a better way than getting out or inside printed away from home. As we prefer to do our own type setting, we have no use either for printed outside or stereotype plates. To an enterprising editor or one who desires to have control of his own columns, both are humbugs.

The *Athens Gleaner*, from Athens, Bradford county, edited and published by CHARLES T. HUSTON, Esq., reaches us this week. It is rather a good-looking sheet of seven columns to the page, and is gotten up with Mr. Huston's usual ability. Mr. HUSTON it will be remembered, was formerly editor of the *Lycoming Gazette*.

The Moral Degradation of the Government in the Hands of Gen. Grant.

Under the above caption the New York *Sun*, (Radical) makes the following comments and touches upon a point that must have struck every observant Democrat as one of the painful characteristics of the times—that is, the moral obtuseness of public sentiment. The most degrading acts of official speculation are practiced, and yet the criminal is not even socially ostracized. Public corruption exists to such an extent that the senses of the people seem to have become accustomed to it, and fail to regard it in its proper light, or to visit upon the offenders the condemnation due. Says the *Sun*:

It is surprising how little indignation is excited in the country by the degraded moral tone which General Grant has introduced into the conduct of the national government. He has appointed men to the highest places for the sole reason that they have given him presents; he has conferred upon his own and his wife's relations every post of power and emolument into which they could be crowded—all without any regard to their fitness or unfitness; and he has kept Bancroft Davis, the bribe-taker, in one of the most important offices of his administration for nearly a year after the legislature of Massachusetts had proved and published the fact that he had taken a bribe of \$50,000 to betray his constituents and defrauded his clients. This is not disputed; it cannot be; the evidence is irrefragable, and it stands among the authentic public documents of Massachusetts. Davis has not attempted to deny it or to palliate it in any manner. The fact is confessed, the money is brazen, and General Grant gives it his approval and makes it his own by keeping in high station the man of whom such things are known to be true. And such is the tyranny of party that even men like Henry Wilson, Charles Sumner, and George W. Curtis, who especially represent the conscience of the Republican body, view this fact with silent acquiescence!

This is a state of official morals never before witnessed in our country. There never before was a President who would have thought for a moment of retaining in a place of honor a man who had been proved capable of betraying the most solemn trust for a bribe. There is not to-day in all Christendom a public man who will stand up in the face of the world and openly attempt to defend the retention of such a person in office. It was defiance at once to the public conscience and to political expediency. Poor, infatuated, foolish man! preferring to heap useless favors upon one proved to be a bribe-taker, rather than to gain for himself the respect and confidence of those who esteem honesty and fidelity as indispensable requisites for the exercise of authority in a republican government!

One of the Senators of Rhode Island, Mr. SPRAGUE, is considered the wealthiest manufacturer in the east. His father-in-law, Chief Justice CHASE, was Secretary of the United States Treasury during the war. Both the father-in-law and son-in-law were great union men at the time. Their loyalty had no bounds, at least, in profession. A man who would not come up to the point of loyalty required by Lincoln and the party, was denounced and often arrested and imprisoned, and this Senator Sprague would be one of the foremost in having these mandates executed. Now, how does it stand with this man when the truth is brought to light? It is thus. During the war, he, through the Secretary of the Treasury, his father-in-law, would trade munitions of war and articles necessary to prolong the war, with the confederates for cotton to be used in his large cotton factories in the east. A resolution is now up in congress to investigate the matter. There is no scruple as to its truth, rumors to that effect having been prevalent long ago. But the whole investigation will prove a mere white-washing concern, his immense wealth, much of which he made by this disreputable traffic, will be sufficient to buy enough Congressmen to clear him of all charges.—*Citizen*.

The Republican papers have a "live issue" on hand just now. They are discussing the question whether it is not better for the Republican party to quit house-keeping and board out—put up the shutters and make an assignment—or as Wendell Phillips puts it, whether it is not best, now that the party is dead, to bury the corpse. "It is none of our funeral," but we feel sure that "something has got to be done." As Abraham Lincoln said, when a dog was blown to pieces by a charge of gunpowder in his stomach, "The dog, as a dog, will never be of use any more." Live the Democracy!—*Exchange*.

At Liberty, Bedford county, Va., on Wednesday, Dr. W. H. ROBERTS, a dentist, was shot dead by William W. Johnson, son of Hon. James Foote Johnson. Five shots were fired by the parties, one of which entered Roberts' heart. Johnson is in jail.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—Philadelphia is threatened with a water famine.
—Pottsville has 103 licensed hotels and restaurants.
—Scranton is said to have thirty-two wholesale establishments.
—Philadelphia had fifty-nine fires, in the month of December.
—Nearly eight millions of the State debt will fall due prior to July 1st, 1872.
—The area of Philadelphia is many thousand acres larger than the area of London.
—Mr. O. A. Harvey, of Lock Haven, has purchased the Flemington quarry.
—Venango had a mishap and milk festering last week, by which \$220 were raised for a minute.
—C. D. Eldred has retired from the *Lycoming Standard*, an interest in which he purchased some time ago.
—Among the recent acquisitions to the manufacturing establishments of Lyck is a wholesale shoe factory.
—The *Western Press*, of Mercer county, is out for Chief Justice Thompson for President of the United States.
—Three hundred and seventeen children were admitted to the Pennsylvania house of refuge last year.
—The Ebenburgers got up a concert to aid in establishing a reading room. Receipts, \$27, expenses, \$23.
—A white owl was shot in Berks county last week which measured over five feet between the tips of the wings.
—On the 14th inst. Mrs. Solomon Bower, of Perry county, presented her husband with three living daughters.
—A substantial truss bridge has been erected by the Broad Top Railroad Company over the canal at Huntingdon.
—The Allegheny Fire Company, of Hollidaysburg, will hold a ball, in *Honey's Hall*, on Monday evening next, the 30th inst.
—One hundred and twenty-five men were discharged from the department of construction in the Philadelphia navy yard on Saturday. The election is over.
—Nearly \$2000 has been received for the relief of the M'Wn sufferers by the late fire from private individuals. E. S. Parker is Treasurer.
—David Staudy was sentenced to nine years in the Berks county prison for killing Mary Strasser, of Hamburg, last October.
—The Governor, it is reported, has appointed Augustus Troxel, of Lewisport, to be Associate Judge, vice Judge Hanks, deceased.
—Captain Sumner, son of an officer Sumner, who was killed in the war of the rebellion, is in command of the troops at Gettysburg barracks.
—A hog weighing 1,300 pounds was recently received at Pottsville from Hancock county. This said to be the heaviest ever received there.
—A little girl aged twelve years, named Lizzie Miller, was fatally burned by the explosion of a can of carbon oil, in Johnstown on Friday last.
—D. C. Wright has been appointed a lecturer by the Grand Division of the Sons of Tompence in Pennsylvania, with power to organize 1,000 clubs.
—Three burglars have been captured in Montgomery county within the past week, among them John and Peter Burns, two notorious thieves.
—The game law has been changed by the present Legislature. Hunters can now take turkeys (not tame ones), &c. up to January 1st, instead of the 15th of December.
—A manufactory for the making of Emerson's patent "Neat & Vegetable Chopping Machine" and the "Excelsior Clothes Washer" is about to be erected in Lock Haven.
—Mr. Valentine Pickett, aged 97 years and 12 days, died in Oliver township, Perry county, on Thursday the 26th day of December. He was the oldest man in Perry county.
—The survey of the new railroad to run from New Oxford, Adams county, and intersect the Northern Central at York, has been completed. The length of the route is nineteen miles.
—Jane Hanton, a married woman of Lutsburg, died in that city on Sunday, of *delauro tremens*. She had been drinking intoxicating liquors seventeen years prior to her death.
—A man named Fay was shot six times by a man named Star, in Altoona, last week. The plea urged by Star is that Fay had unduly intimated with his wife. Fay, at last accounts, is still living.
—Dr. Wm P. Cunningham, of Philadelphia, well-known musician and composer, and thirty-three years leader of the Walnut street theater orchestra, was found dead in his bed Saturday morning.
—Alfred M. Wiley, of Lancaster, on Saturday last between \$100 and \$125 which he had intended to deposit in bank, and Samuel Fagan, of the same city, lost \$150 which he had just drawn from bank.
—The number of cars received at Tyrone from the Tyrone and Clearfield and Bald Eagle Valley roads and forwarded to the main line during the year 1870, was 49,511, an increase over the year 1869 of 10,160 cars.
—A delicate young man of Pottsville, inspired by the alcoholic contents of many a glass, discriminated three policemen of that city and fled. The officers of the law freely used maces, and one of them fired a revolver at the modern Sampson.
—Accident.—Mr. John Richardson, of Juniata township, whilst engaged in hauling railroad ties was seriously injured, last week, by one of the ties rolling off the wagon upon him. He was injured internally, and lies in a critical condition.—*Monitor*.
—A ring dove belonging to Mrs. Frank Spyer, of this place, died last week. The bird had been in her possession 34 years; and how old it was when she obtained it she does not know. It never had a mate, but died an "old bachelor."—*Lancaster Chronicle*.
—The Young Men's Christian Association, of Lancaster, by formal resolution, call upon all members of Christian churches to take a decided stand against the sinful practice of drinking or encouraging and countenancing the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.
—Serious Accident.—Tuesday last, Mrs. Arlos, wife of Westley Arlos, of West Huntingdon, slipped and fell, whilst passing along the side walk, near her own residence, dislocating her hip and breaking the bones. The injuries sustained are of a very serious character. It will be many months before she will be able to get on her feet.—*Monitor*.
—Fillmore J. Shannon was committed in Harrisburg for having committed a murderous assault on Edwin T. Tunis on the 26th of December last. Mr. Tunis was assaulted in the yard rear of his own office, robbed of \$50 or \$75 and a gold watch and left for dead. Fortunately, he slowly recovered and fully identified his assailant.