

Ink Slings.

The periodical reports about Dr. LIVINGSTONE are again afloat.

It don't take much trouble to brew beer, and it don't take much beer to brew trouble.

An imaginative person says that Pittsburgh, at night, looks like hell with the lid off.

Yesterday was ground hog day. We guess it was as much as a bargain whether he saw his shadow or not.

A locomotive ran over a pole cat the other day, at Broad Top, and a great stink was raised about it.

Miss Vinnie Ream's statue of LINCOLN is said to be an improvement upon its fearfully ugly original.

A fellow who was hung not long ago said he commenced his gallows career by cheating a printer. D'ye mind now?

Gov. HOBBS, of North Carolina, is now being tried by the Senate of that State for high crimes and misdemeanors.

The 11th of this month is the day fixed by the Millenites for the end of the world. So look out for snakes next Saturday.

A young girl in Johnstown tried to kindle a fire with coal oil, the other day, and went to be an angel immediately after.

Honest JOHN COVODE was worth between a million and a million and a half of dollars. That "honest" dodge paid old John's first rate.

The Scientific American contends that a dead horse is worth more than a live one. Perhaps it can make ROBERT BOSSNER believe that.

It is better to be laughed at because you are not married, than not to be able to laugh because you are. Sweet sixteens, remember this.

FREDERICK V. NASHBY is to search for the "Man of Sin" in Tyrone, in March. He will find the individual he is hunting after in the Herald office.

A man named SPINDLER, attempted to save his dog from being run over by a locomotive, and came to an end of a hole in the ground by the

trouble with clothes. A good way to get rid of them would be to so arrange the lines that they would get around the thieves' necks some night.

Senator REVELS has introduced a bill to incorporate the "Grand Tabernacle of the Gallilean Fishermen." We wonder who the deuce the Gallilean Fishermen are?

That grumbling creature who edits the Tyrone Herald, still persists in growling at Bellefonte. It is singular how some curs do like to bark at the moon.

HAWLEY, the Radical candidate for Governor of Connecticut, is expecting big things from the nigger vote. We guess he is resting his hopes on a broken reed.

A chap in Allegheny city complains that he has an uproarious wife. We suppose he means by this that she throws the dishes at his head occasionally. A mere trifle.

At the late meeting of the New Jersey Editorial Association, the Treasurer reported the amount of cash on hand at just four cents. They propose to take an excursion now.

A Kansas boy while out skating, broke through the ice, and swam twenty yards underneath, when, getting tired of that kind of amusement, he butted a hole through the ice with his head and came out. That's the best butter we know of.

"Pill-chaw-em-up" is the name of a Sandwich Island, where the Cannibals hold their jollification meetings, when looking for a load of fat and tender missionaries. They broil them over a fire made of hymn books and Bibles, and always prefer the chicken eating kind.

Gen. LOAN went to the war a Democrat and came back a Republican, and is now a Radical United States Senator. Gen. BLAIR went to the war a Republican, and came back a Democrat and is now a Democratic United States Senator. Things get mixed.

We were up the country the other day, and they asked us the following conundrum: "Why should a man and his wife never ride on a donkey?" We weren't able to answer, and they flung the marriage ceremony at us as follows: "Because whatsoever God hath joined together let no man put ass under!" We witted.

Democratic Watchman

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

VOL. 16.

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, FEB. 3, 1871.

NO. 5

The Basest Scheme of All.

The Radicals are determined not to let the South rest. Notwithstanding they have had their own way in everything for years, and have reconstructed every State south of Mason and Dixon's line that they thought was Democratic, they are still dissatisfied. The thing don't suit them 't yet. There is too much Democracy throughout the South, and it threatens to upset all their plans for the future. So, with GRANT in their eye for next President, they find themselves compelled to put certain machinery in motion to secure his renomination, and keep their dark ally party in power for another presidential term. To this end, the old cry of Ku Klux, is being revived, and stories of outrages upon "Union" men at the South manufactured.

For this purpose a select Committee of Congress has been appointed to investigate the "outrages," and it is now holding its star chamber impositions in Washington, from day to day. Thus far, however, but little progress has been made. So peaceful are things at the South, in reality, that even these paid conspirators find it hard to trump up anything in the shape of an "outrage." The notorious and villainous Col. Kirk, whose infamous transactions in North Carolina, under the HOURS administration, are known and denounced everywhere, has been summoned before the committee, but even he was compelled to admit that at the late election, in which the Democrats triumphed, everything was conducted properly and orderly. But this evidence of the good conduct of the southern people, from their worst enemy, will doubtless be overruled, and white made to appear as black as the devilish ingenuity of the Radicals can make it.

The friends of GRANT, who are by all odds, the worst enemies of the country, are playing a desperate game. They know that the only way to secure his renomination and possible reelection, is to create a feeling of alarm and distrust of the South in the minds of the Northern people. Thus they hope to accomplish by means of false reports of outrages, robberies and murders of Unionists. It is one of the basest, unholiest and most villainous schemes ever resorted to by a pushed to the wall party, but the experience of the last few years ought to be sufficient to convince the country that there is nothing too low, too base or too infamous for this party to do.

While this "select" committee at Washington is thus endeavoring to throw dishonor and ignominy upon the South, the people of that section are trying in every way to do their whole duty. They have complied with every requirement imposed upon them by Congress, and are working hard to recover their country from the damages inflicted upon it by the civil war. No country in the world is more peaceful, nor is any section of this land more free from crime and disorder. The inhabitants are turning their attention to agricultural pursuits and to fostering schools, academies and institutions of learning. Nothing is further from their minds than the thought of a second "rebellion," or a wish to disturb the people who come among them from the Northern States. On the contrary they welcome this immigration, and extend the hand of fellowship to every man, woman and child, who desires to settle there with an honest purpose.

This being in reality the state of the case, it becomes at once apparent how monstrous is the scheme of the radicals. Die long the papers of that party will teem with descriptions of horrible "outrages" committed by the "rebels" upon the "Unionists," but we now warn the people beforehand that such stories are at present being manufactured for a political purpose. If they should hereafter be read and wondered at, we trust none of our readers, at least, will believe them. They are simply a part of the base programme that is now being gotten up to aid the renomination of Gen. GRANT. So unpopular has he become—so vilely does his administration stink in the nostrils of the honest yeomanry of the land—so selfish, so base, so corrupt, so enormously extravagant, so treacherous, so outrageous, have all his political acts been, that nothing will save him, except a resort to the most

wretched and debased means of deceiving the people. And even this, we believe, will fail. The film has been to a great extent removed from the eyes of the honest voters of the land, and they cannot again be easily deceived. They have learned something. They know more than they did some years ago. The glitter of the epaulettes has been dimmed in the mire of political corruption.

Not Defunct.

We had hoped that the Freedmen's Bureau was one of the things of the past, yet it still maintains as national paupers, lazy negroes, who ought to be compelled to go to work to earn their living, instead of sponging off the white tax payers of the country. The Missouri Republican in speaking of this useless institution says that even in its raved present shape the bureau employs eighty seven officers and supports fifteen hundred freedmen at Washington city, to which, as the report admits, many of the destitute colored people have been sent from all parts of the South. General Howard most illegally argues that because the communities to which they properly belong refuse to support them, a dime should be made into the capacious pockets of Uncle Sam to keep them from starving.

Of course a like reasoning would finally throw on the general government the support of all the paupers in the Union; but if it had some special duty to make in favor of these particular persons, a distinction forbidden by the Fifteenth Amendment in the case of voting, that duty could be effectually performed by taking the ordinary legal steps to compel the authorities of their respective homes to relieve them. If there are no State poor laws to meet their case, the fact is not very creditable to the Radical oligarchs who have so long lorded it over the South; and if we are to have the evil of Congressional and military reconstruction, it should at least have been mixed with the good of compelling those oligarchs to provide for their own paupers.

We publish, in another column, a couple of proclamations, to the Dominicans, which go to show that the people of that island are not in favor of annexation to the United States. The bare fact that BAZARD and GRANT have been negotiating for the transfer of that island has been sufficient to throw them into an intense state of excitement, and already the pulses of revolution are throbbing fearfully. BAZARD is denounced as a traitor, and GRANT as the enemy of Dominican liberty. In case the negotiations now in progress should succeed and San Domingo become United States territory, the probability is that our regular army would have to be increased to one or two hundred thousand men. And this very fact is given as one reason why all the army officers are in favor of GRANT's scheme. From the revolutionary spirit now manifested by the Dominicans, it would cost more to keep them in subjection, than all the revenue to be derived from the products of the island would amount to.

In the last issue of the Republican we observe a letter from Gen. JAMES A. BEAVER, in which he declines to allow his name to be used as a candidate for the Radical nomination for Auditor General. We think the General is wise in this. Pennsylvania is sure to go Democratic at the next election, and were he even nominated he could not be elected. One of the reasons that Gen. BEAVER gives for his declination is the fact that WILLIAM P. WILSON, Esq., of this place, is a candidate for Surveyor General, and he does not wish to interfere with his chances. This is magnanimous, and does Mr. BEAVER credit; but we fear it will be bad for WILSON. If the latter is wise, he will follow the example set him by his distinguished political cotemporary.

Senator SCOTT has been appointed chairman of a committee to investigate Ku Klux outrages down South. That is, he has been appointed to report outrages that never had an existence.

The weather is again mooney.

A Non-partisan Constitutional Convention.

We believe the people of Pennsylvania are convinced that some of the evils which have cursed the State can be remedied by the application of proper constitutional restrictions. We are perfectly sure that a majority of votes would be cast in favor of a convention to reform the Constitution of the State, provided the people were assured that a convention could be convened which would be non-partisan in its character. The efforts which have been made by Republicans in the Legislature to secure the choice of delegates to a Constitutional Convention, on the basis of the present legislative government, have awakened a feeling of distrust in the mind of many Democrats, and they have the best reasons in the world for opposing any action which would give a marked partisan character to a body called together for the purpose of altering and amending the fundamental law of the State.

If we are to have any true reform it must come from a non-partisan Convention. There must be no opportunity given for the introduction of party questions into such a body. Even if the people of Pennsylvania were equally divided between the two great political parties, it would be wise to prevent either from securing a majority in the proposed Constitutional Convention. But now, when the Republican and Democratic parties are so nearly equal in numbers that it is impossible to tell which is the stronger, it would be exceedingly fitting and proper to provide that the body to which a revision of the State Constitution is to be submitted shall be equally divided in political sentiment. There ought not to be a majority even of one given to either party in such a Convention. It ought to be so constituted that no partisan question could be introduced. Thus the temptation to do so is removed, and the delegates meeting on a platform of perfect political equality would apply all their energies to the great questions which might be brought before them.

A partisan Convention could not be trusted to prepare a system of cumulative voting. The majority would endeavor to arrange some plan for securing and ensuring a preponderance of political power in the hands of the party to which they might be attached. Thus would suspicion be excited against any system which might be devised, and its adoption by the people rendered uncertain. If the Republicans should secure such a majority in the Convention as would enable them to carry out any plan for strengthening the power of their party, the Democracy of Pennsylvania would vote solidly against parts or the whole of the new Constitution, and would bring force enough to the polls to defeat whatever might be obnoxious to them. If the proposed Convention is to command the confidence of the people of the State, irrespective of party, as it should do, it must be completely non-partisan.

It would be quite as easy to provide for the election of an equal number of Democrats and a similar number of Republicans as to give either party a majority. Forty members might be elected at large, twenty by each party, and a certain equal number of delegates be chosen by each party in each Senatorial district. There need be no the slightest difficulty about the organization of a convention thus constituted. The presiding officer might be selected by lot from two or more members of the different parties designated for such a purpose, and the minor offices could be easily divided between the parties.

The Democratic majority in the State Senate ought to insist upon such a bill as will make the proposed Convention perfectly non-partisan. If the Republicans are sincerely in favor of reform, they cannot refuse to vote for a bill which will give each party equal representation in the Constitutional Convention. The people would prefer such an act to any bill giving either party a majority, and only such an act should be allowed to pass the Senate. Lancaster Intelligencer.

"High Morality."

Senator Yates, of Illinois, waltzing into breakfast, at Willard's Hotel, crazy drunk, in costume that put the "black crook" to the blush—but one garment—that white cotton, and very short. Representative Bowen indicted for too numerous wifery. Representative Butler indicted for forgery, and embezzlement of the pensions of soldiers' widows. Assistant Secretary of State, J. Brauer Davis, branded as a thief, and receive a sixty-thousand dollar bribe. And alas! alas! ah wo we we! Last, but several large demijohns full from least, our immaculate "hero-president," the "soldier, statesman," the "idol of the nation," Ulysses the Huge—besotted paramour of a Digger squaw, in the mountains of California, in '57—Run-soaked Captain, drummed out of the Regular Army, in the spring of '59, for a trick too beastly to be hinted at—Maulin peddler of wood and watermelons, at Carondelet, in summer of '59—Boss street rowdy, kicked out of Green street, St. Louis, bawling in fall of '59

Tipsey cleaner of old cow hides, in a Galena tan-yard, from winter of '59, to spring of '61—This illustrious patriot, this demi-god of "loyalty," this head-jobber of San Domingo, and chief engineer of the great cabinet gift enterprise scheme—This glorious and ever worshipful combination of Washington, Hercules, Appolo, Belvidere, Napoleon, Julius Cesar and Pompey Squash—This grand rebelion squelecher and model Chief Magistrate—Drunk! drunk!—Fool drunk, on Christmas day!—Reeling along Pennsylvania Avenue, and trying to trade off a pair of Dent's new cavalry boots, for a pan (shic) du 'lin' pie (hic) pistols, to last Summer with "Hidjones, shameful, loathsome fact! Americans, behold your rulers! Look, and admire! Ah! ha! ha! ha! Tee hee! and Yankee Doodle doo! It's not our funeral!—Weekly Constitution.

JUROR NUMBER SIX.

And so you wonder, do you, why the jury disagreed? In this case of Thompson, tried at August court, for stealing Jones' mare—the one of thorough breed—that took the eyes of all and made them hanker for it? Well, I'll tell you how it was, for I was on the panel. Being number six as was called out by the clerk, and I thought, as in the box I went, that I had that justice hunts out crime however dark. Half a day they speeched and witnessed on the subject. Proof was thin, I vow, but talk was over-thick. And old Thompson sat there, brazen faced, in public. With a look of innocence that made me almost sick. Then for consultation out did march the jury and eleven of them straightway did decide Thompson is "not guilty"—and broke out in. When with such a view, I sank I couldn't coincide.

But they were very stubborn, though I tried each man six. To convince him of this error—no you see, when the court again met for on answer. We had none to give but "we disagree." And now I'll tell you further—keep it very quiet—Thompson was not guilty, that is fair and square. For you see as being rather poor to buy it, Juror Number Six, it was, sir, stole old Jones' mare!—Legal Gazette.

Brethern, Let us Pray.

We condole with General Smith, Gen. W. J. Smith! Loyal Smith! Smith! The why of it is as follows, copied verbatim, from a handbill circulated in Tennessee, and sent us by a correspondent from Bartlett, Shelby county.

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SLAVEHOLDING? If you do, vote for Ed Shaw, as the Democrats tell you. But if you love freedom and honesty, if you mean to serve the Lord, and do his will.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—Eric has a lunatic who imagines he is Daniel Webster.

—Thirty-eight thousand Knights of Pythias in the State.

—The first state quarry in this State, was opened in 1833.

—Mechanicsburg has a church for every 325 of her population.

—Philadelphia has 3,694 libraries, containing 1,306,779 volumes.

—A correspondent of the Pittsburg Commercial from Brookville says.

—Clearfield county will furnish this year a million more logs than last.

—The scarlet fever is reported to be extending its ravages in Purytown.

—Luzerne county is sixty miles long by forty broad, and contains 160,000 people.

—The triennial assessment of property in Reading will reach about \$5,000,000.

—A Burnell, in Lawrence county, will be tried soon for beating to death Benjamin Anstett.

—There has been more than the usual mortality among the prominent men of Pennsylvania this winter.

—An unknown man was drowned at Parker's Landing, Monday, while trying to cross the river on the floating ice.

—Hon. John Covode had nine children. The deceased left property estimated to be worth between \$100,000 and \$1,500,000.

—The Allegheny News says that eight lodgers occupied their station house in one night. Did they settle up the next morning?

—A child under fifteen years of age cannot get any mail matter from the Carlisle post office unless they have a written order.

—The Ashland Advocate supports Hon. William A. Wallace for governor and the Cameron Independent favors L. A. Mackey, Esq. of Lock Haven.

—Some villain entered the stable of a man named Group, near Centerville, Venango county, a few nights ago, and cut off the leg of one of his horses.

—John Cullen fell down a deep coal hole in Schuylkill county on Monday night, and was instantly killed. He had been drinking intoxicating liquors in the afternoon.

—The borough authorities of Milton have ordered the numbering of the houses of that ancient town, and have a man at work making the figures.

—A gentleman from Hellertown sustained a fall of forty feet, at Bethlehem, in the lock without much injury, at least, so says the Allentown News.

—At Blairsville, a young Prussian beauty took the premium by drinking twenty seven glasses of beer without loosening her corsets, in honor of the battle of Sedan.

—It is now definitely determined by the Sunbury and Lewisburg R. R. Co., to extend a branch road from Solomonsville. They will commence operations as soon as spring opens.

—Sheriff Geiger, of York, left for Maryland yesterday, armed with a requisition from Governor Geary for the transfer to him of a robber who stole \$1,000 lately in Hellertown, York county.

—Mayor Wilson, of Corry, Pa., went deer hunting, and at the first shot brought down a \$200 deer. He paid the owner but owned the carcass. It is dear meat to him, but it is not venison.—Tyrone Herald.

—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Post says the strike in the coal regions has thrown 10,000 men out of employment—3,500 in the Wyoming Valley, 1,500 in the Lehigh Valley, and 4,500 in the Schuylkill Valley.

—Jennie Dean, formerly of Luzerne township, Fayette county, and mother of the sole heeled Henry Clay Dean, died at the residence of her son, Mr. Pleasant, Iowa, recently, in the seventy-seventh year of her age.

—A Presbyterian congregation at Tusseyville presented its minister Mr. Sinclair, with an unabridged dictionary, and a complete set of Appleton's Cyclopaedia, the first volume of which contained a \$1,000 bill for a book mark.

—At the annual meeting of the State Agricultural Society, on Wednesday the 18th inst. D. H. Newman, Esq., of the Easton Sentinel was chosen Vice-President in place of J. S. Sigman, Esq., who has held the position nine years.

—J. S. Wisnor, a young man of twenty five, was murdered in Titusburg on Friday night. Several cashes were found on his head, face and neck, made by a knife or poignard. His pockets were rifled. The assassin was at large at latest accounts.

—Speaker Wallace's announced determination not to entertain bills proposing legislation in the Senate on subjects within the jurisdiction of the Courts, will send them to their proper forum, and be the means of abridging and simplifying legislative business to an extent that may make this a reform of great importance.

—The Juniata Sentinel says Seventeen days have elapsed since the conflagration which destroyed the southern portion of Mifflin. Smoke continually arises from the ruins of the warehouse at the canal, and sometimes a feeble flame will flicker for a moment and then disappear beneath the debris.

—In an opinion delivered at Erie, Pennsylvania, on Saturday last, Judge McCandless laid it down as the law that "a letter sealed by the humblest person in the land cannot be opened by any official through whose hand it passes, but must be held sacred, and not even the postmaster-general himself has a right to break the seal."

—On Wednesday afternoon of last week three boys were playing upon the ice on the Lehigh river, near Glendon, when suddenly the ice gave way, and the boys were precipitated into the river. Mr. Wm. Moon, clerk for the Glendon Co., was standing on the bank at the time, near the place of the accident, he leaped into the river and at the imminent risk of his own life, succeeded in rescuing all three of the little fellows from certain death.—Bethlehem Constitution.

—There has been discovered in Jefferson county a mountain of iron. It may be named the greatest iron mountain in the United States. From all reports it will furnish an inexhaustible supply of good ore. No portion of the State so urgently needs railroad facilities as Jefferson county. If we continue to bring to light new evidences of mineral wealth it may be possible we will one day have better means of communication with the outside world than at present. A heavy force of men will, it is said, commence work in a few weeks on a railroad to connect Brookville with the Allegheny Valley railroad at Redpath.

—An almanac is advertised "good for three hundred years." If any man, after using it that length of time, is not satisfied with it, they can have their money refunded.