

Ink Slings.

The weather is a little windyish and dustyish.

It isn't true that our talented young legal friend, JIM HALE, intends to abandon that profession for the ministry.

The best way to raise beets is to take hold of the tops and pull. In fact that is the best way to raise anything.

The Legislature does not seem to be doing much of anything. It talks about adjourning on the 5th of May. Hurry up.

There is certain a town in Indiana where divorces can be obtained in five hours. Oh, who would care for marriage now?

LOUIS NAPOLEON is wanted back in Paris the worst kind. Those amiable "Republicans" are cutting each other's throats nasty.

The editor of the Lewisburg Gazette has been elected town clerk. It is said he wears his blushing honors with grace and dignity.

St. Louis has elected a Democrat mayor by the name of BROWN. We are glad to learn that he is no relation of the editor of the Republican here.

A chap in Texas has been a candidate for the Legislature, thirty nine times, without success. He must be as unpopular as the editor of the Republican.

At the Government green house in Washington there is a curious plant that closes up its leaves on anything that is put upon it. It is proposed to call it GRANT.

The San Domingo matter has fallen through for the present. The President has made a complete back down, and notices to put the responsibility upon "the people."

HON. GEORGE TAYLOR takes a column and a half of the Huntington Globe to tell some gentlemen that he intends to be a candidate for re-nomination for President Judge of his district.

A bully butcher boy, of Cleveland, died on Sunday, and his wife took it so hard that she married a barber on Wednesday. The friends of the deceased are serenading through the windows.

The local of the Milltown Democrat and Register says that "fashionable garters are blue velvet, silver mounted." How does he know? Perhaps his girl told him one night. A fellow feeling, you know, is apt to inspire confidence.

A pair of bellows bursted in Mobile, the other day, we are told, with a noise almost equal to a cannon. These things are not to be trusted, then, it seems. Suppose that one up in the Republican office should explode some day, when it gets right full. The noise would at least be equal to a pop gun.

A MISS DEBORAH BATES having yielded up her young affections, &c. to a Mr. HALEM R. JOY, whom she married, the editor of the village paper got off the following good one:

No more D. Hates dissolved in Joy. A bride has found a home. With pleasures now without alloy. And other joys to come.

A correspondent who has read much about women as "ethereal creatures," wants somebody to throw a lively girl over his shoulder and attempt to elope with her. He adds:—"You will think she is made of pig-iron. It would take at least three men to elope with one girl if she was anything of a kickst."

A girl named ANN HARRIS, about twelve years of age, left a family in Tennessee, with which she had been living, because they didn't have family prayers. She was so hurt about it that she took off with her all the silver spoons and a lot of jewelry and clothing that didn't belong to her. Such religious feeling is remarkable.

The Republican says we left the Methodist church on Sunday last because the preacher, in his prayer, used the word "Grant." How does Brown know? He hasn't been to church for a long time, and has been ashamed to go back ever since the night he was so gently reproved by the minister for shouting "Glory to Grant," at the mourner's bench.

An exchange says that an eccentric man in Massachusetts has published his will. He gives his body, after death, to Prof. AGASSIZ, and Dr. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, to be placed in the museum at Cambridge, but directs that two drum heads shall be made of his skin, on which "Yankee Doodle" shall be beaten at the base of Bunker Hill Monument, annually, at sunrise on the 17th of June.

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The Senate Ku Kluxing.

The Senate of the United States is now engaged in debating the Ku-Klux bill. This bill has for its ostensible object the suppression of disorders in the Southern States, but is, in reality, simply a scheme to give President GRANT the power to declare martial law at the South, by which means he may so manipulate matters as to secure his own re-nomination and election to the presidential office. It is another of those fearful frauds with which the Radical party have been in the habit of cheating the people, and amounts to the virtual disfranchisement of the whole Democratic vote of the Southern States. By its provisions GRANT has the power to at any time assume control of the State Governments there, and declare himself sole lord and master of those commonwealths. Indeed, the South is not alone thus subjected to his iron rule but the North also. Only he dare not try to come the same kind of a game over the people here that he would venture upon there. Such an attempt in Pennsylvania or New York would cost him his place, and, perhaps, his life. But down in the poor, vexed, harassed, outraged and oppressed South, he may work his will with more impunity. They have not the means of resistance and must submit perforce of circumstances.

Now, how much longer are the people of the United States going to trust with power and position a party that will enact such a damnable law as this? It is true it has not yet passed, and it may not pass this session. But its final passage is only a question of time, and it will eventually become a law. As we said before it is intended to aid GRANT's re-election to the Presidency. That is the sole end and aim of it. So far as the suppression of Ku Klux outrages is concerned, the Radicals themselves know that there are none to suppress. But it is necessary, in order to uphold their falling fortunes, that they should be able to wield an immense power and patronage. Hence, this bill, which gives the administration power to supersede the State Governments. The cry of Ku Klux is only an excuse to cover its usurpation of State prerogatives.

Certainly FRANK BLAIR's prediction that GRANT would not give up the reins of government without a struggle, now looks reasonable. He is making every effort to retain his place, and should he fail to do so peacefully, what guarantee have we that he will not resort to force? A soldier by profession, and naturally a tyrant and lover of power, we may be assured that it will go hard with him to descend from his present elevation to the humble life of a private citizen. He will not do it unless forced to. Just put a pin here, and note if the fall of 1872 and the spring of 1873 will not be made memorable forever by the efforts of the people to snatch their dying liberties out of the hands of a usurper and tyrant!

Financial History.

History has been written in many modes; poetical, political, romantic, military, legal, theological, literary, philosophic, ethnic, scientific, aesthetic. Each has its worth; each tells its own tale of humanity. But the most vital of histories—the history of finance—is yet to be written. When the facts relative to taxation, public debt, currency, banking, custom-houses, army supplies, government contracts, office patronage, trade, prices, speculation, panics, interest, &c., &c., which are now scattered through all historical works, through newspapers, official reports and records, and encyclopedias, come to be collected and shown in their true relations to each other and to the rest of human affairs, many students will be startled at the power wielded by financial facts over all concerns of life. Imagination is apt to turn with disgust from what are often called the "dry details" of business; but when the mind realizes how much all else in earthly life is based on these, the mind of practical thinkers must be brought to the task, and interest deepens as knowledge grows. Strange revelations may be looked for, as the result of the investigation. How many a grand popular enthusiasm has been stirred up by demagogues, who practiced on the people's feelings to get their hands into the treasury, or by politicians, to keep

them there; how many a seemingly great revolution has been simply a change of those in office; how many a fierce and bloody war has been stirred up to fire the passions of a nation and withdraw its attention from taxation; how many a great party has fallen by reason of quarrels over patronage; how many a furious revolt has been precipitated, like that of the Netherlands, by grinding taxation; how many a brave and shrewd General has been wholly destroyed by the failure of his commissariat, will, for the first time become known. Sir Robert Walpole's famous remark that "he could make a patriot any day by retuning an office," showed a large knowledge of a certain kind of human nature. The study of financial history will teach lessons of much practical worth. Various attempts have been made in this direction, but the great work remains to be done.

We are not to have any war with England about the Alabama claims. The joint high commission now in session in Washington announces that it will be able to arrive at a satisfactory adjustment of all the difficulties between the two Governments in the course of a few weeks. This is sensible. And we doubt not that all questions in dispute between nations might be arranged just as easily without any resort to the cannon and the sword. The ambition of one man, or two men, or of a set of men is what leads to war. We don't believe there ever was a disputed question that could not have been amicably settled, if both parties to it had manifested the christian spirit that it befores all men—and all Governments to manifest toward each other. Whenever Passion is in Reason is out, and vice versa. Our own late war could have been avoided had Northern fanatics listened to Southern warnings or had Southern hot-heads respected Northern admonitions. So, also, could the Franco-Prussian war have been avoided. A few cool, clear-headed men could have adjusted all points in dispute satisfactorily, and thus saved the enormous sacrifice of blood and treasure that resulted from that terrible conflict. But, "whom the God's will to destroy they first make mad." Can we argue from this, in the light of the anticipated peaceful settlement of the Alabama claims and fishery questions, that we are just now the favored of the deities?

We publish elsewhere an account of the riots that took place in Scranton, on Saturday last. After all the fuss which the papers made over them, it turns out that they didn't amount to "shucks," and the Sheriff, with a posse of twenty men, could have settled the whole affair and saved all the unnecessary expense of calling out the militia. But, on occasions of this kind, men become excited, and fear and imagination take the place of reason and common sense. A little coolness and discretion, and a prompt response of the citizens to the call of the Sheriff to assist him, would have checked the "riot," the dimensions of which were really so insignificant as to entitle it, more properly, to the name of a row. This would have saved the State some very considerable expense, and prevented the general excitement of the people. The occasion, however, will not have been without its benefits if the lesson of it shall prevent a repetition of such ridiculous conduct in the future.

Senator MORTON made a speech from the balcony of a hotel in Washington, the other day, in which he re-nominated GRANT for the Presidency in 1872. The Senator spoke at the call of the President, who, with COLFAX, sat on the balcony through it all, and listened to his own praises. No doubt it made him feel good to hear himself so well spoken of, and to see in the future himself as presidential gift receiver for a second term. But other people have something to say about that, as well as MORTON. And we guess they will say it in a different way too. Don't GRANT imagine himself what he pleases now, but there are stern realities for him hereafter. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and his kingdom given to the Democracy. After the 4th of March, a different individual will occupy the White House.

FIGHT SKUNK, FIGHT VIPER!

I don't care a cuss which whips. Which they had a small fight— Messrs. Sumner and Grant,— Which was perfectly right, Yet it maketh one pant To see how they went for each other; And who can help laughing? I can't. Grant in terrible war Had achieved his great glory,— Summer in civil lore. Ah, the battle was gory! The scene was in sweet San Domingo. It reminded me much of a story

I once had a swine,— Weight, three hundred or more, Which was uncommon fine, And yet often I swore 'Twas insolent, long headed porker, To me was a terrible bore!

Well, I had me a dog, And Mug was his name, And he went for that hog, And he grappled the same. In a style that was truly voracious, When, loud squeaking, down that hog came

Now his heart rending squeals Did resound far and near In voluminous peals— Minus tail, minus ear At length that poor swine did stand bleed- ing.

Which made him look mighty queer But that swine he did turn, And he went for that dog, And that dog he did learn To his sorrow, that hog— Meet, at present was rather expensive, For down he did come like a log!

My turn did come then, So I shut up that swine In a snug little pen, And I eaned the canine, And since I have never been troubled With those heathenish humbers of mine.

Which is why I remark, And my language is plain— That for swags that are dark And for tricks that are vain, Messrs. Sumner and Grant are preferable, Which the same I did rise to explain.

He comforted—not here on earth— Could you from him your love discover, But, with the Savior, he no death of love or joy will feel forever.

Kiss meekly, then, the loving hand That smites, but only smites in kindness, Thy brother, in the spirit-land, But pity now our human blindness.

Then weep, dear girl, no more—he sleeps The sleep that here may know no waking, But while his loving sister weeps He is, with Christ, the feast partaking.

What Radicalism Has Done. It disfranchised thousands of white citizens! It invaded the Federal Constitution! It usurped the sovereignty of the States!

It annihilated ten States! It abolished civil laws in certain parts of the United States! It created military commissioners to try civil cases!

It suspended the habeas corpus in time of profound peace! It denied to the white citizens the trial by a jury, five years after the late war ended!

It has endorsed the outrages of Holden, and others! It encouraged the negroes to idleness! It gave about two hundred millions of acres of public domain within the last two years to corporations of rich capitalists!

It disregarded solemn obligations! It broke every pledge it ever made to the people! It unseated Democratic Congressmen who were duly elected!

It squandered the public treasure! It refused to prosecute the thieves of public money! It favored the prosecution of manufacturers for trifling irregularities! It attempted to corrupt the ballot box!

It taxes every species of property of the poor man! It exempts the rich man's bonds from taxation! It pays the rich man in gold! It pays the soldier, his widow and orphan in greenbacks!

Beast Butler.

Washington, March 30.—Just prior to the conclusion of Senator Davis's remarks in the Senate, to-day, an incident of an unusual character occurred which excited considerable comment in the galleries and upon the floor. Representative J. F. Butler, of Massachusetts, who was occupying the seat of Senator Thurman, immediately adjoining that of the Senator from Kentucky, had for some time been

intently observing. Mr. Davis as he proceeded. The latter, growing restive and disconcerted under the steady gaze of the Massachusetts member, and speaking with his usual warmth and earnestness, suddenly faced that gentleman, and continuing his Ku-Klux stories, said: "These fictitious charges are originated by parties to affect the coming elections. The Legislatures to be elected are to choose one third of the members of this Senate, and it is with a view of using this political capital for these diabolical and devilish ends, that these vile and scandalous stories of outrages emanated from the brains of

Mr. Davis then took his seat, and observing that General Butler's scrutiny was continued, wheeled his chair around so as to meet the latter's gaze more defiantly. The two gentlemen then sat stolidly staring or rather glaring at each other, to the amusement of the galleries and evident disquietude of the Senators around them, who seemed to fear that a personal collision might ensue. Mr. Stevenson, the colleague of Mr. Davis, had meanwhile taken the floor, but the attention of the greater part of the Senators was engrossed by the seeming

of the two gentlemen, who still eyed each other with a very disapproving glance. After a full minute spent in this way Mr. Davis rose from his chair and addressing Butler was heard to say by the Senators near him: "What do you mean by

attempting to browbeat me in that way? You are a damned scoundrel, Sir," adding, after a pause "Yes, Sir, I repeat it, Sir, you are a damned scoundrel, Sir." At this juncture Mr. Wilson, in compliance with a request made to him privately by Mr. Casserly, came from his seat on the other side of the Chamber, and interposed to prevent a continuance of the scene. Mr. Davis then resumed his seat, and Butler, after

for a few moments rose and went over to the Republican side, and shortly after left the Chamber

Hon. Fernando Wood.—His Platform.

This gentleman it is understood will soon present to Congress a resolution requesting that body

1st.—To provide for the immediate reduction of direct taxation and of import duties to a strictly revenue standard.

2d.—To provide for the immediate reduction of public expenditures in all the departments of the government.

3d.—To abolish all sinecure offices and the system of collecting the revenue by secret informers and spies.

4th.—To restore to the people of the States and their local governments the rights originally possessed by them under the constitution.

5th.—To abolish government paper money and to restore the only constitutional currency—gold and silver.

6th.—To reduce the army to a peace footing and abolish a system recently established of employing military officers in the discharge of civil duties.

7th.—To provide against the accumulation and retention of large sums of money in the public Treasury, by which the interests of the people are dependent upon the caprice and personal views of the head of the department.

8th.—To prevent the purchase and sale of the public credit by the Secretary of the Treasury, at his own option, with no other control than his individual and personal will.

9th.—To bring the president and his cabinet advisers under the authority of law, making them obedient to its provision and alike with others, subject to its penalties.

Spawls from the Keystones.

—Elizaburg has a female ghost, ten feet high! —The Williamsburg Temperance Vindicator has suspended. —The State printing contract was awarded to Ben Stagerly, of Pittsburgh. —A couple of Williamsburg Walton's killed five dozen trout on all fool's day.

—This is the year for seventeen year locusts. They have been scarce since 1851. —Suits for \$25,000 unpaid wages have been instituted for forty-one employees of the Pittsburgh Paper.

—Several of Altoona's benevolent hearted citizens have recently been victimized by professional beggars. —A respectable lady at Pittsburgh the other day was pumped for poison and yielded an overdose of brandy.

—Jackson Stuckey, of Middle Woodberry township, Bedford county, attacks to a farm to which his predecessors stuck, the deeds say, since May 29, 1767.

—The fifth and last child of Peter Hoosterman of Penn township, Snyder county, died last week of scarlet fever, making a home desolate in a few weeks.

—There is said to be eleven thousand barrels of whisky, or about two hundred and twenty thousand first-class drunks, at one distillery in Westmoreland county.

—Hon. Geo Taylor, of Huntingdon, announces in a published card that he will be an independent candidate for President Judge in that district. He has already presided there two terms.

—The Cambria Iron Company have been prospecting for iron ore on the farm of G. Bender, in South Woodberry township, Bedford county, and have been pleased enough to buy the farm for \$17,000.

—The bill restoring the Spring elections has passed both branches of the Legislature, and will doubtless be signed by the Governor, and become a law. This is right. The change should never have been made.

—A Scranton, Penn., temperance society pays for all the liquor ten men can drink if they will inform on the man who sells it to them. An astonishing number of men out of work are looking after these situations.

—A freight train, on last Wednesday evening, was thrown from the track, about three miles west of Huntingdon, by the breaking of an axle, and seven cars broken to pieces. The trains were delayed for several hours but before noon on Thursday they were running again as regular as clock works.

—There will be no more corporal punishment in the public schools hereafter. The citizens of Anawalt, Washington county, recently held a public meeting, and after patiently listening to all the arguments pro and con, decided that corporal punishment should be abolished. And thus the matter is settled at last.

—An Allegheny county man, Montgomery by name, recently played off on his wife, in a way she disapproved. He bet her ten dollars, when she went to bed, that she would get up and make the fire in the morning, and she took the bet. In the morning she found that he had choked himself to death with the throat-latch of a braide.

—Hon. Jeremiah Black had Geo. Bergner, of the Harrisburg Telegraph, arrested and bound over to answer at the criminal Court of York county on a charge of libel. The Telegraph published a series of articles in connection with the Chorpington fraud which were highly defamatory of Judge Black, and he felt that he could not answer them in any way so effectually as by arraigning Bergner before a Criminal Court.

—The appointment bill is at last in the hands of a committee of conference. On the part of the senate this committee consists of Senators Davis and Randall, Democrats, and Ruten, Republican, and on the part of the house of Messrs. Elliott and Mann, Republicans, and Chaffin, Democrat. It is thus equally divided politically, and a majority of each branch of the committee is necessary to an agreement, or the bill will fall.

—John Smeerman, a saloon keeper of this place, committed suicide on Friday evening last, by shooting himself, the ball passing through his heart, causing instantaneous death. The deed was committed above Smithfield about one mile from this borough. He was seen to pass through in a buggy, and when a short distance above the village, he drew a revolver, held it directly over his heart and pulled the trigger. A lady living near the road saw him commit the deed. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of "wilful suicide." Deceased leaves a wife and two children.—Huntingdon Monitor.

—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided (Judge Sharswood delivering the opinion) that a purchaser at Sheriff's sale is not bound to look beyond the judgment docket to ascertain whether the entries thereon are properly made by authority, and that where there is a defective entry of a judgment, or an unauthorized entry of a fraction the prothonotary is liable for damages to the party injured. Hence, where the prothonotary, without the authority of the court, entered on docket against a judgment, "satisfied A. J.," it was held that the entry was perfectly regular and conclusive as to third persons to whom the judgment itself regularly docketed was conclusive notice, and that it was not necessary to search further and ascertain whether there was any record of an order of the court directing such satisfaction.

—A lad named Baer, aged 12 or 13 years, son of the late Benjamin Baer of this city, was lately killed on Wednesday afternoon last by being run over by a section of eight cars as they were being switched off on to the track leading to the company's shops at the upper end of the city. We are informed that he left home on Tuesday morning, against his mother's injunctions, and that nothing was heard from him except a vague report that he had gone west. This, we believe, proved to be the case, and that he was on his way back on a freight train, which he alighted from a short distance above town, and joined another boy and the two sat for sometime on the embankment until the train that supplies the shops here with coal came along, when Baer started to mount the first section in order to ride down into town, when he slipped, or stumbled, and fell immediately across the track and the whole eight cars passed over his neck and shoulders. What a warning to boys in the habit of disobeying their parents! The family seem to be fatal to accidents. Benjamin Baer, the father of this lad, died a few years ago from the effects of an accident received in one of the company's shops here, and an older brother was blown to atoms by the explosion of a steam boiler at a saw mill two or three miles from this city.—Altoona Sun.

—An unpleasant sort of arithmetic. Division among families.