

Ink Slings.

His majesty, Ulysses the I, Dictator of the American Republic, is now visiting his loyal subjects in the West.

123 whiskey dens in Lycoming county.—Globe. That's the way—talk about your neighbor's faults and forget your own.

The passage of the Ku klux bill makes Grant the Dictator of the American Republic! To this condition have we come at last.

Brown says, "Labor is wealth." Of course, then, those who labor are all wealthy. This accounts for his impecuniosity.

The Altoona look up is much too small.—Globe. For Dad Lewis, perhaps it is. We heard that he has rather an exaggerated paunch.

The Republican cries out, in the most approved stage style, to the fellow who poisoned Mr. Uzzle's chickens, "Friend, beware! Cease your wickedness!" How thrilling.

We are not responsible for the following wretched attempt at a "goak." "A paper called the Magnolia Flower blooms in Arkansas, but the editor complains that he does not make a cent."

The editor of the Republican invites the public to admire his new breechcloths, which he says were presented him. We guess he presented them to himself when the owner of the shop was out.

The little boys play it with pebbles in the streets and the big boys play it with dorricks down in the saloons. The difference is, one is called "marbles" and the other "billiards." You know how it is yourself.

Miss Sallie Fageley, of Tyrone, tumbled from the top of the cellar steps to the bottom, through the officious intermeddling of the heel of her shoe, which maliciously caught on the top step. She was badly hurt.

Our contemporary up street puffs Mr. Bonn's hotel at Nittany Hall very highly. All we have to say in the matter is that if Mr. Bonn ever sets down to a good square meal of venison he will find that he has been over-billed by the time he gets done.

It isn't us, but a Western paper which says that General Butler would take no appointment from the present administration, even if offered him on the point of a silver fork. He might not take the appointment, but the administration would do well to keep an eye upon the fork.

Serve her right. What business has she to go to "gittin' up her back?" A young lady at Richmond commenced crying on the third of last month, and hasn't stopped yet, and her father says she can howl forever, but she won't get any two shillings out of him to buy a bustle with.

Cornman, of the Huntingdon Monitor tried to coax his subscribers into paying him enough to buy a power press with, by publishing their names in a nice "roll of honor." But they were all too modest to have their names published that way, and so poor Corny has to do without his power press.

The Aurora Borealis having honored Ebenburg with a visit the other night, the Alleghenian of that place attempts to account for it as follows:

The words are Latin, aurora meaning sun, and borealis, meaning borealis, and the two taken together meaning the northern lights. They always come down us in the nighttime.

Korrek! Good boy—let us pat you on the head. You shall have a pickle for supper and a ginger cake to wash it down with. Next!

Lewis, of the Huntingdon Globe, is likewise a grocery man. Of course he devoted considerable space in his paper to advertising his business, and is all the time blowing about his "Red Front." We have been told before that he had a red front, and it just now occurs to us to ask him whether it is his own groceries or those he is in the habit of getting at the Morrison House that give it to him? We merely ask for information.

The Bellefonte Watchman, with all the presumption that a sinner sometimes assumes, now says it has been one of the means of converting the prisoners in the jail at that place. O. Furey of Furey, how could you impose on the poor, unfortunate creatures, such an infamous libel.—Huntingdon Globe.

No libel about it. Fact every word of it. They first read the WATCHMAN, which opened their eyes to the great Democratic truths taught by the Bible, and that fetched their down upon their marrow bones. You needn't wonder at it; such things are common occurrences in every locality where the WATCHMAN circulates.

Marrying an editor is denominated a paper wedding.

Democratic Watchman

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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The Apportionment.

The apportionment bill which we print elsewhere seems to be about the best the Democracy in the Senate and House could do. It is, of course, not altogether satisfactory to us, but at the same time it is not satisfactory to the Radicals. In fact, the bitterest opposition it met with came from them, and they would have willingly squelched it could they have gotten any better terms from the Democrats. But although the latter were not able to get just what they wanted, and what in common justice they ought to have had, they nobly stood their ground and prevented the Radicals from getting what they wanted, and what in common justice they ought not to have had. The bill, as reported by the Conference committee and adopted by the Legislature, is a kind of compromise between the opposing and conflicting elements, as much as to say "if you give us that, we will give you this; or if you will agree to do this, we will agree to do that." It is based upon the vote of 1869, and gives the Radicals seven of a majority on joint ballot—one in the Senate and six in the House. This at first glance looks unfair, and it really is unfair, but it is a vast improvement upon the apportionment of 1864, under which we have been suffering for the last seven years. The Radicals wanted and expected to get about six majority in the Senate and fifteen or twenty in the House, but the vigilant watchfulness of the Democracy has reduced those figures to one in the Senate and six in the House. This is considerable of a triumph, and shows that our senators and representatives have been true to their duty. Nobody feels this so sensibly as the Radicals themselves, and they are but illy pleased at the result. The result of last fall's elections demonstrates that their majority in the Legislature hangs by a thread, which is liable to be blown off without a moment's warning. If the Democracy could reduce their former large majority to ten on joint ballot, and even secure for themselves a majority of one in the higher branch, under the apportionment of 1867, which was most infamously Radical and unjust, what may they not be able to accomplish under the present arrangement of the districts? This is a question that is pregnant with fearful possibilities to the Radical mind, and hence the uneasiness of that party. On the whole, the Democracy have reason to congratulate themselves on the present favorable condition of things, and the cheering prospect for them in the future. We are told that all things work together for good to them that love God; so, also, may we not hope that they will work together for good to them that love their country.

The Ku Klux or Force Bill.

We shall not apologize for publishing the following article, leader, from the Pittsburg Post, in our editorial columns. It is so very appropriate, so significant and so much better than anything we might ourselves be able to write on the great outrage that Congress last week consummated upon the Rights of the People, that we feel it to be our duty to insert it without further comment. The Post says: "As will be seen by the closing acts of Congress, the Force Bill, with the most of its enormities unshorn, has become a law, and a portion of the country is turned over to the absolute rule of the Dictator-President. The great writ of right, which for centuries has preserved the Anglo-Saxon race from the exercise of despotic power, and guaranteed them a latitude of personal liberty enjoyed by no other race, is broken down, and the right to suspend it placed in the hands of a candidate for the Presidency, pending the Presidential campaign. This surrender of the safeguard of liberty recalls to our cotemporary of the Cincinnati Enquirer, a prediction made almost a century ago. It was made to Col. Henry Laurens, a South Carolinian of Revolutionary fame, by HENRY SHURBURN, then a prominent member of the British House of Commons. During the war of the American Revolution, which lasted from 1776 to 1785 SHURBURN sat in Parliament as among the staunchest friends of the American Colonists, uniformly opposing all the measures

of the British Parliament that looked to their coercion and subjugation by force. He was an early champion for the recognition of our independence. Colonel Laurens in 1780 was sent on a diplomatic mission to Europe, by the Continental Congress at Philadelphia. He was so unfortunate as to be taken by a British cruiser, and was conveyed to the tower of London, where he remained until the conclusion of the war. He was afterwards the guest of Mr. SHURBURN, when something like the following conversation was reported by Colonel Laurens to have occurred between them. "Well, it is all over, you have got your independence, and you know I have contributed to it, but I greatly doubt whether the result will be fortunate for you."

When Col. LAURENS expressed his surprise at such a remark, and desired to know the reason for it, Mr. SHURBURN said: "Well, for instance, there is the great writ of habeas corpus, which has cost us Englishmen so much blood and treasure to maintain. We know its advantages and the necessity of guarding them. But it has cost you nothing. It is a part of your birth-right, and never having had to fight for it, you will not prize it, and on the first occasion of trouble or violent party contention you will lose it." Colonel LAURENS was incredulous, and assured his English friend that his fears were entirely groundless, and that the Americans would always stand by the great writ. This was eighty seven years ago, but what has come to pass? Here we are making a surrender of that very writ, for an almost indefinite period, with the approbation, as it would appear, of the party in power. That which a British Parliament would not do is easily run through an American Congress, and our President is given authority to make arrests and order punishments, without authority of law, in a time of the most profound peace, fully as absolute as that enjoyed by the Czar of Russia or the Sultan of Turkey. In view of all this, is there not countless reasons why the American people should not at once arise and save their political institutions from total destruction?"

The Editorial Associations.

The Democratic Editorial Association will meet in this place on the second Tuesday in June, and on the Wednesday following the State Editorial Association is to assemble in Williamsport. Many of the members of the Democratic Association are also members of the State Association, and we do not see just exactly how matters are to be arranged so that the one will not conflict with the other. It is likely, however, that Democratic Association, which is to meet here, will conclude its business on Wednesday and adjourn in time to join the State Association in Williamsport on Thursday. This will doubtless be the programme. In fact it is the only way in which it can be fixed. In reference to these meetings, the Lancaster Intelligencer remarks: "Arrangements are being perfected for holding a Summer meeting of the Editorial Association of Pennsylvania at Williamsport. The time fixed upon is the second Wednesday of June. Just at that season the country will be most attractive, and a trip such as is proposed cannot fail to be full of pleasure. It is probable that an excursion will be made to Watkins' Glenn, in the State of New York, which is said to be one of the most beautiful spots in the United States. Arrangements will be made with the different railroads of the State, by which editors will be passed free, with ladies accompanying them. The meeting will be one of a social rather than a business character, and the prospect is that it will be largely attended. The Democratic Editorial Association meets at Bellefonte on the second Tuesday in June, and it is understood that it will adjourn in time to allow members to join the State Editorial Association at Williamsport.

The President has issued a proclamation calling an extra session of the Senate on the 10th of May. There is evidently some devilment yet to be accomplished that was not put through at the regular session.

It rained all day yesterday.

\$313,000,000 A year.

According to Senator JOHN SHERMAN, who is one of the great lights of Radicalism, it will cost three hundred and thirteen millions of dollars to run the Government for the present year! Just think of it. THREE HUNDRED and THIRTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! Can you imagine such a sum? Can you comprehend its vastness? It is fearful. And all this to keep the Radical party in power, and a horde of officers filled with the scum of the earth. Hear the Lexington (Mo.) Caucasian, the editor of which, the famous Col. DUNN, has made some calculations based upon this enormous amount of money.

"Three hundred and thirteen millions of dollars!—That's Senator John Sherman's estimate of governmental expenses, for the present year. And these 'estimates' always fall millions below the truth; so that 'deficiency bills,' by the score, have become part of the regular business routine of the Congressional Malesfactory. But take this head-radical's own chiseled-down estimate—\$313,000,000, a year. Only that, and nothing more. \$53,322, for every year since the creation. \$167,379, for every year since the Israel-suspend-star glimmered over the manger of Bethlehem. \$25,857, for every year since Columbus steered his tiny yacht from the harbor of Cadix, in search of a newer and grander world. \$1,252,000, for every year since the pulpit sniffling old Pilgrim Dads first set foot on Plymouth Rock, to plague and blast a glorious hemisphere. \$2,251,798, for every year since the birth of Washington. Three hundred and thirteen millions a year! \$26,083,333, a month. \$837,534, for every day in the year. \$35,730, for every hour of every day in the year. \$595, for every minute. \$9.91, for every second. Rain or shine, good crops, or failures, in sickness and health, prosperity and adversity, with every clock tick, every throb of American heart, every pulsation, NINE DOLLARS AND NINETY ONE CENTS must drop into the coffers of the 'best government' the sun ever set on."

Think of it once more, good people, and then ask yourselves how long this thing is to continue? How long are you going to allow yourselves to be robbed and ruined and made slaves of? Is it not time to strike a blow for freedom? For God's sake, pause and think!

Newspaperial.

One of the handsomest publications that comes to this office is Geo. P. ROWELL'S American Newspaper Reporter and Advertiser's Gazette, ISAAC WALDRON, editor, a weekly journal of newspaper intelligence and devoted to the interests of printers and publishers. It is beautifully printed, and edited in a manner that makes it attractive not only to the printing fraternity, but to the general public. It is a valuable advertising medium, and we commend it to such of our patrons as may desire to advertise beyond their immediate vicinity. Address Geo. P. ROWELL & Co., Park Row, New York, (Times building)

The Evening Leader is the title of a well-edited and very entertaining Democratic daily journal that now reaches us from New York. JOHN H. WEBB & Co., are the publishers, and we think we recognize the smooth and versatile pen of our friend "Hayes" in the editorials. The Leader is a newsy and spicy sheet, and deserves a wide circulation.

We have received a copy of The People's Literary Companion, published at Augusta, Maine, by E. C. ALLEN & Co., with E. C. ALLEN as managing editor. This is an eight-page paper, containing 40 wide columns all of which are filled with attractive and well-written stories, sketches, poetry, &c., &c. No advertisements are inserted, and the publishers offer liberal premiums for the getting up of clubs. The Companion is now in the ninth week of the second year of its existence, and appears to be taking rank among the first of our story papers.

And now we are told that the Pope is seriously ill, and that great doubts are expressed in regard to his final recovery. This is sad news, for the Pope is a good old man, and is greatly beloved by his people. But the news of the dangerous illness

of his holiness will be received with great joy by the Radical know-nothings of the Bill Brown stripe. To these fellows, who, a few years ago, shouted 'Down with the Catholics and the Pope,' and 'Place no Irish or Dutch on guard to-night,' the sovereign pontiff has always been a great bugaboo. Consequently, we may expect to see the Republican, and other papers of that class come out and 'thank God,' if the Pope should die.

However, the venerable head of the Roman Church may yet recover. We sincerely trust he may. While there is life there is hope, and his holiness is not yet so old but that he may live many years longer. Thank Heaven, the disgraceful days of know-nothingism have passed away, and every good man can now speak of the Pope with respect and good will.

The military barracks at Carlisle, in this State, have been discontinued by the order of the Government. We think this is a hasty and ill advised step on the part of the Administration, for where now will be the protection of the loyal portion of that community and part of the State against the Pennsylvania Ku Kluxers? It is really heartless in GRANT to desert his friends in this manner!

The Apportionment Bill.

At last the two houses of the Legislature have agreed upon an apportionment bill. On Friday, the 21st inst., the following was adopted:

Table listing Senators and Representatives by district, including Philadelphia, Chester and Delaware, Berks and Northampton, etc.

Tommy B—one night returned to his domicile in a state of uncertainty that was ridiculous. Pushing heavily against the door, it opened, and Tommy fell sprawling across the threshold. His prolonged and ineffectual efforts to regain an erect position aroused his wife in bed in the next room, who said: "Tommy, what is that you? What is the matter?"

"Yes, it's me; not 'pin's the matter," "cept this bee's got too much honey on it's wings to g-g-git into the hive."

A Detroit boy presented his mother with a chignon, and she said he was a good little boy, but when she missed her copper boiler, and found he had sold it for old copper to a junk-dealer, she made it warm for him. How people's minds will change about boys.

The Singel cannot be excused.

Spawls from the Keystone.
A new oil well on Church run yields 200 barrels per day.
Clarion has fifty pumping oil wells, which produce between 600 and 700 barrels a day.
The shipment of lumber from Lock Haven by canal the other week reached 1,834,200 feet.
There are five applicants for legislative honors in Fayette county, and twelve for associate judge.
Titusville has 700 pupils in her common schools. The same town has 200 buildings in course of erection.
John B. Myers, a shoemaker of Pittsburg, pegged himself out on Friday by cutting his throat with a razor.
Joseph Meyer, of Fox township, Elk county, was killed a few days ago, by falling off his wagon and breaking his neck.
General John A. Sullter, on whose land gold was first discovered in California, has located in Little, Lancaster county.
A Lake Erie whale, otherwise a grampus, measuring four feet in length, was sent lately from Erie to Lewisburg packed in a box.
A gray wolf weighing 120 pounds was shot and killed in Erie county on Wednesday last. It is supposed it escaped from a menagerie.
Mrs. Catharine Moore, of Reading, left her home on Wednesday, and since has not been heard of. Domestic difficulty is assigned as the cause of her departure.
M. H. Brooks, who was convicted at Wilkes-Barre last summer, for passing counterfeit money, and sentenced to the penitentiary for a number of years, has been pardoned by President Grant.
There is a fellow calling himself Pomory up in the oil regions trying to organize secret political societies, charging \$50 initiation fee \$10 down, the rest on time. So far he has found no takers.
Major Jesse Merrill, of this city, has been appointed, by Governor Geary, to the position of Major General of the National Guards of this, the Eleventh military district, composed of the counties of Lycoming, Clinton and Cameron.—Lock Haven Republican.
At an early hour on the morning of the 10th, three men undertook to ferry Mr. A. Beardsland across the river at Parker's Landing, but instead landed him on a sand bar and tried to rob him of a considerable sum of money. He successfully resisted the miscreants.
West Chester, April, 22.—Two men named Michael Gordon and Robert Dettis, were killed near this place, while standing under a tree, during the thunder storm of yesterday afternoon. They had repaired there for shelter, when the tree was struck by lightning, instantly killing both.
A tape worm measuring seven yards, has been taken from Mrs. Susan Kraft, wife of Mr. Benjamin Kraft, of this borough. She had been in bad health for the past year, and at times had become so prostrated that fears of her recovery were entertained. She has now regained her health, and, from present appearances, may live for many years.—York Gazette.
The Chambersburg Public Opinion reports a case of cancer cured under the treatment of Mrs. David Little, by the application of a salve, the receipt of which she obtained from her father. The cancer was about the size of a hulled walnut, located just below the right eye, and after one week's use of the remedy, the tumor was entirely removed. The patient's name is Buchanan.
Recently George M. Ellis, died in Chester county, in his ninety-second year. He is reported to have had the consumption nearly all his life, his physician having assured him before he was twenty years of age that he could not survive the next two years. Ellis was so pale and thin for forty years previous to his decease that he was known as the walking skeleton, and yet he is believed to have been with two exceptions the oldest man in the county.
Mr. Anson Garret, of Chester county while plowing on Monday last, an old clearing, turned up an old earthen pot containing thirty-three old Spanish dollars, dated 1776 and 1780. One American dollar dated 1792; the crock was very rotten and fell to pieces from its own weight. In a few more furrows, Mr. John Barker, who was also plowing turned up another containing about nine dollars and a half in small change, ranging from quarters to six and a quarter cent pieces.
Last Tuesday night some miscreants obstructed the track of the N. C. W., this side of Glen Rock, by placing heavy timber and railroad rails across the track, piling as many as from three to five together at different places for the distance of about six miles. The Cincinnati Express struck the first pile. But fortunately no injury resulted. It was soon discovered that further obstructions were on the track. The employees of the train aroused the people of the neighborhood who kindly assisted them to remove the hindrance, when the train passed safely on its way.—York Gazette.
The Danville Intelligencer says: "Of all the many blast furnaces in our town and vicinity, the small one belonging to the National Iron Company is the only one in operation, and this one came near blowing out one day last week, for want of coal. The stoppage of these furnaces necessitates the throwing out of employment hundreds of workmen, and leaving a vast amount of capital unproductive. It has been an enforced stagnation, but now the furnaces are blown out, but little disposition is manifested by the owners to put them again to blast until the price of iron advances to a high figure. Although pig iron has advanced some four dollars per ton since they blew out, it is too low the manufacturers say to tempt them to put their furnaces in blast."
RAILROAD LAW.—The Pittsburg Chronicle says a railroad case has been decided in Illinois which is worth noting, because the circumstances are of very common occurrence, and it is well to have the principle governing such cases generally known. One of a large funeral party, who took passage upon a train to go a distance of twelve miles, was standing upon the slope of the platform of one of the cars, holding on to the railing, when the conductor came along collecting fare. In making change for a bank note which the passenger paid for his fare, the wind carried away the paper as it was passing from the hand of the conductor to that of the passenger. The latter, in attempting to regain it, and as he was then standing on the edge of the platform, or on the steps, lost his foothold and fell against an embankment, was thrown back under the cars and killed. The cars were quite full, but there was standing room in all of them. In an action against the company, under the statute, to recover damages for the death of the deceased, it was held: "It was the negligence of the deceased, not that of the company, which caused his death, and there could be no recovery."