

Ink Slings.

Any attempt to execute the Force or Ku-Klux bill by force should be resisted by force. And it will be.

Hon. HUMPHREY MARSHALL, of Kentucky, it is said, now weighs 400 pounds. What a whopper—of a man!

A son of the Emperor of Russia is to visit this country in June next. What a flutter this will make among "our girls."

The tax on matches, yields \$2,000,000 a year, but our match on taxes was never seen in any country the wide world.

DRAM SCHAMYL, the Circassian patriot and hero, was 93 years old when he died. Seven more years, and he would have lived a century.

The "most unkindest cut of all" is to cut off a dog's tail and then give him the bone for his supper, as we see a hungry vagabond did recently.

During GRANT and MORTON'S elec- tioning tour through the West, MORTON does the speaking and GRANT the drinking. As a drinker, GRANT has no superior.

MISS ISABEL BLATT, of Mercer, has become the wife of Mr. FRANK MUSE. We ought now to expect something poetical from the lady, since she has so successfully won the Muse.

JOHN LOMBERGER says that the reason he so seldom puts on his Sunday go to meetin' skins is because he looks so well in them that the woman won't let him alone. Handsome Johnny!

The editor of the Republican went to Harrisburg last week, on a telegraphic summons. Since he came back, he avows it as his firm belief that the "Democrats are playing hell down there." Oh, good gracious!

The Herald's candidate for President—Gen. Grant—passed through Tyrone on Thursday night on his way to Washington. He reads the Herald regularly—Bernard.

Yes—the New York Herald. But why BRAINERD should take such pains to puff old BENNETT'S paper, we can't imagine.

The President, although created Dictator by a fanatical Radical majority will find that it is easier to be that name than in reality, when he undertakes to exercise his usurped power. "God and Liberty" should be the slogan of people.

The East Brady Independent "goes for" a hump doctor from Philadelphia who has been physicking the people in that place for some time, rough. His name is DUNN, and by the time the Independent gets done with him he will be done doing business in East Brady.

Rev. J. L. WICKER, of Washington, Michigan, didn't get rid of the family when his wife died. His sister-in-law now sues him for breach of a promise to her, claiming that it will take not less than ten thousand dollars to repair the damage to her lacerated heart.

A drunken fellow in Lawrence county entered a house where a woman was making bread and drank up all the "loaf." The inference is that he was hard up and wanted to "make a raise." As "loaf" raises things, the probability is that he felt a deuced raising of things in his bowels, shortly after.

The Blossom Club will leave New York on Monday next, for an excursion to California. The Blossom Club is a Democratic organization, and the badge of membership is worn on the nose. The editor of the Watchman is the only editor with a badge, in this section—Tyrone Herald.

Evidently, the editor of the Herald forgot to look in the glass before he wrote that item. However, the glasses he is in the habit of looking into are too thick at the bottom to be very good reflectors.

That the Ku Klux do exist in the South is proved beyond all doubt by the following warning which has just been received by JOHN CONNER, a colored preacher near Beatties Ford, in Lincoln county, North Carolina:

Rev and Dear Sir—You must either quit preaching or quit stealing hogs. (Signed.) K. K. K.

The darkey has been showing the letter around, in great tribulation as to what he had better do. We would advise him to quit preaching and go to stealing hogs right.

Some Radical Journals having accused Gov. English, of Connecticut, of an intention to force himself upon the people, whether elected or not, the Governor has countermanded the order for the usual parade on the day of the convening of the Legislature of that State. It is the duty of the Legislature to canvass the votes, and the Governor is determined that there shall not be even the appearance of force on his part.

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Ku Klux Outrages.

If our own citizens, or the Northern people generally, would know fully how maliciously and basely the Radicals lie—how they misrepresent the truth in regard to the Southern people, whom Greeley, Forney & Co., commonly stigmatize as Ku Klux, they should take one or two of the many papers published in the Southern States. In hastily glancing over the columns of the Southern Home, a paper published in Charlotte, North Carolina, we observed the following instances of outrage by ordinary desperadoes and scoundrels, such as are of everyday occurrence in the Northern States, but upon which Greeley & Co. put another and entirely different construction. "Burned, on the night of the 12th ult., the barn of PETER BAXTER, together with a valuable horse and a valuable mule." By whom? By one FRANK CARPENTER, one of HOLBEN'S LOYAL militia. But the Radicals say the Ku Klux did it. Here is another: "On the night of the 15th ult., two negroes went to the house of FREDERICK COSTNER, an old and respectable citizen, who has been living with his son and daughter-in-law; and while one of the villains forcibly detained the young man on the outside, the negro inside the house attempted to violate the person of Mrs. Costner. He was thwarted in his hellish purpose by the cries of her husband and father-in-law who were calling for the gun. These scoundrels, (one of whom was afterwards discovered to be Caldwell Hartgrove) then ran off, and on the same night went to the house of Mrs. Sarah Stroup, a widow lady, and demanded admittance, and when Mrs. S. asked "who was there?" they replied that "it didn't make a d—d bit of difference; if she did not open the door, they would break it down." Mrs. Stroup then told her daughter, a girl 13 or 14 years of age, to open the door. The negroes entered and asked if she had any company, to which she answered, "Nobody but the children." One of the negroes, pointing to the girl, said, "Do you call that a child?" and then addressing the girl, "Come here, d—n you, and let's see how heavy you are!" In the meantime, Hartgrove had seated himself on the bed by Mrs. S., who had retired, and presenting a pistol, told her to be quiet. The other negro then threw the child on the floor, and laying a knife by her side and saying, "If you are not quiet, I'll cut your d—d throat," outraged his powerless victim. Hartgrove was then relieved from guarding Mrs. S., and he in turn violated the child. Here he was recognized, and he has since been arrested, and is now in jail."

These two instances will suffice for our purpose. With facts like these staring us in the face, and despite the fact that everybody knows that such acts are committed by the outlaws and vagabonds with which every community is infested, the Radicals unblushingly attempt to fasten the odium of these hellish crimes upon the better classes of the Southern people by crying "Ku Klux! Ku Klux!" We know something about this Ku Klux. We had its originators among us during the war. They destroyed printing offices, arrested inoffensive men, outraged the persons of innocent women, played the spy, the pimp and the informer, and committed every black and damnable crime in the long catalogue of villainy. They are the accursed scoundrels, the carpet baggers, the mean, low, desperate, despicable, d—d Yankee interlopers, who crept in the wake of the armies of invasion and settled their sly carcasses among a noble and generous people only to abuse them; and that people would do God a service and confer a blessing upon mankind in general by hanging every mother's son of them.

If we had a MAN for President instead of an ASS, if the Southern States had decent, honorable, upright white men to govern them and make their laws, instead of Radical nincompoops and ruffians; if order were enforced and maintained by the strong arm of the civil law, as guaranteed by the State Constitutions, instead of anarchy and disorder being encouraged by base, malignant, weak and cowardly straps; in short, if able white judges occupied the Bench in the places that are now filled by niggleheads and carpet-baggers in

those States, the crimes that now shock the people and bring misery and sorrow to the hearth-stones of so many outraged families, would soon cease.

But the instances that are cited above, are printed off by Greeley & Co., in their papers, as being the outrages of a clan organized to drive "loyal" men from the South. They will tell their own sad story to every one.

The only wonder is that the Southern people do not rise in their indignation and slay, without hesitation, every carpet-bagger, nigger and ungraced puppy within the limits of their States. It is almost incomprehensible how they can remain quiet under the infamous outrages that are daily and hourly heaped upon them by that wretched band of Radical conspirators at Washington, and the abuse and vilification of the Radical press.

The Legal Tender Act Decision.

The decision made by the Supreme Court of the United States, a short time ago, that "all debts existing prior to the passage of the legal tender act in February, 1862, and the interest on the same are payable in gold," has been reversed by the same Court, the Chief Justice and three of the associates dissenting. Congress packed the Court to obtain this very decision in favor of the railroad companies and other monopolies, and Grant furnished the disgusting material in the persons of STRONG and BRADLEY, his appointees. When the former decision was rendered the court was composed of eight judges, five of whom decided that all obligations to pay in gold, given prior to the passage of the legal tender act, were binding, and that Congress had no constitutional power to impair those obligations. This didn't suit the Radical monopolists in and out of Congress, however, and they managed to get an act passed creating an additional judge for the Supreme Court. Judge GRANT withdrawing shortly after, left a vacancy on the bench, and consequently GRANT had the appointment of a judge to fill his place and also the appointment of the additional judge. For these two positions he selected STRONG, of Pennsylvania and BRADLEY, of New Jersey, both in the interest of the monopolists of the country, and both of whom were known to be opposed to the former decision of the Supreme Court, as they were bound to be, or lose their pay. Thus it has happened that the court has decided that an obligation to pay in gold is not an obligation to pay in gold, and that the sanctity of a contract may be violated.

Without saying anything about how such an indecent reversal of its own solemnly rendered decision will look in the eyes of the world, we may ask what confidence can the people have in tribunal whose decisions are so unstable—so liable to be reversed by their own authors? Well, may the Chief Justice and the three unimpeachable men who have sided with him, hang their heads in shame at this action of their associates!

TERRIBLE COST OF RADICAL RULE.

The present Radical management of the United States Republic has been a terribly expensive one, and the end can never be seen to the innovations of debt. After six years of peaceful sway the administration owes a public debt far exceeding two thousand millions of dollars, and the admission has been made that the interest alone can not be paid. The principal of the debt six years ago was upward of two thousand millions of dollars, and is no less to day. The five year's rule of the carpet-baggers in the South, now happily drawing to a close, has almost impoverished that section. North Carolina has been plunged into a debt of \$19,000,000; Georgia into a debt of \$40,000,000; Florida, 5,000,000; Louisiana, \$12,000,000; Arkansas, \$5,000,000; Mississippi, \$8,000,000; Texas, \$7,000,000; Alabama, 5,000,000; Virginia, \$33,000,000; and Tennessee, \$36,000,000. Here is a debt of nearly \$200,000,000, most of which is due to the corruption and speculation of the characterless adventurers who have had possession of the Southern State governments since the close of the war.

—Democracy and liberty!

Unhappy France.

Poor, unfortunate bleeding France! Sad and eventful indeed is her history! What nation can show a darker catalogue of blood-shed and crime, or boast a brighter record of glory? But her brightness is fading—she has wrought her own ruin. In assisting Prussia to take her place among the powers of the world, she has fastened the yoke upon herself. Scorpion-like, the child she fostered and reared, has turned and stung her. If we sympathized with her when the German hosts were overrunning her soil, laying waste her cities, and spreading desolation over the country; how must our hearts bleed for her now, when by her own folly she is flooding the land with fratricidal blood! Alas, poor France! She now feels all the horrors which must ever follow when the hellish, bloodshedding arts of the highest civilization are united with ignorance and inexperience! From the leader of all the grandeur in the civilized and fashionable world, she has fallen to the lowest stage of barbarity and ignominy! And what brought about and keeps up this reign of terror? what but the vain, foolish attempts of an ignorant, uneducated, inexperienced and superstitious people to govern a proud and powerful nation? The liberty of self-government is, indeed, precious to every freeman, but when to acquire it brings on such awful and unprecedented horrors, it were better done without. White men—Negro worshippers, look at the woe! condition of France, and read the doom to which you are hastening our country by casting the governing power into the hands of such an unskilled, illiterate race of beings as our negroes. If the high toned, pure blooded white men of France so utterly fail in governing themselves, what must be the effect of throwing the ballot into the hands of a set of newly freed slaves, who have scarcely received the benefits of civilization!

Newspaperial.

That staunch old Democratic Journal, the West Chester Jeffersonian, is one of our best exchanges, careful always in editorials and selections. Last week it published an able article on the platform of the party for the future, the sentiments of which we fully endorse.

One of the raciest, boldest and liveliest papers in the United States is the Lexington (Mo.) Caucasian, edited by Col. Donan. The Colonel makes Radical whipper-snappers get out of the way when he gets after them, and his paper is fast attaining celebrity. Donan uses the Queen's English, and never fails to call things by their proper names. Keep it up, Colonel, until Carpet-baggers and Radical rascals generally are buried out of the sight of decent men.

The Stark County Democrat does good service for the Democracy in Ohio. It hits Radicalism some hard blows, and we are glad to see it presenting so many evidences of a cordial and lucrative support. Such papers as the Democrat are worth supporting.

The Warrenton (Va.) Sentinel has kicked the bucket. Peace to its manes.

The Georgetown (Texas) Watchman, in reply to our quotation of a number of weeks ago in reference to the son of GEN. SAM HOUSTON, states that he is at present a Republican postmaster in a Texas town. Glad to hear of him, but we fear that he is a degenerate son of a worthy sire.

The Waukesha (Wisconsin) Plain-Dealer and other journals, copy our political poem, entitled "Fight Skunk, Fight Viper," by MUCONAS, and fail to give us credit therefor. We'll get after you, gentlemen.

The Woman's Rights movement seems bound to win. Gradually, but surely, the protestants against it are being won over, so that ere long we may expect to see the fair sex united in their determination to wear the breeches. We see it stated that Mrs. Southworth, the authoress, has given in her adhesion to the cause, and her example is being followed by other distinguished ladies. To the polls! to the polls! Let your cry be, ladies, "the suffrage or nothing!"

SHAD.—This being the shad season, it may be interesting to our readers to have some account of this delicious fish, so many of which have been sold here this spring. We find the following article on the shad in the Patriot, which prints it without saying where it came from:

With the exception of trout and salmon no fish is more highly prized for food than the shad. It is large, sweet, and juicy, richly flavored and altogether exceedingly palatable. The fish are akin to the herring tribe. They are abundant in almost every part of the globe. America, England, Europe, Asia and Africa have an ample supply in their waters. There is a vast difference in their size, flavor and quality. The most highly esteemed are those frequenting the coolest waters. The shad of China are of a brownish color, strongly tinted with the bitter salt flavor of the hot river waters, and are small sized. The Russian species are of a blue tint, large, and of a very pleasant flavor. Those caught in the rivers of England, France and Spain are of a similar size and taste, but of a whiter hue. All of these have a strong resemblance to the herring. The American shad are the largest, handsomest and best flavored of all. They exceed the size and weight of the herring, are more deeply notched in the upper jaw and have a larger and cleaner scale. They will average about three pounds. When first taken out of the water they are exceedingly beautiful. The scales glitter with many brilliant tints, the back having a bronze or copper hue, and the lower side being of a very light pearl color. Soon after death this almost phosphorescent brilliancy is dimmed, and a dull, dark hue succeeds.

Although of a salt-water family shad annually ascend the rivers in the early spring, leave their spawn, and "walk the waters" until midsummer. Knowing this the fishermen trap them in nets, of which there are several varieties. The depth of water and the force of the current determine this. In some places there are standing wires and stake-nets, one hundred fathoms long, and set on stakes fifteen feet apart. In these all sizes of fish are trapped.

In other places drift nets are used. These are from twenty to thirty fathoms long, and are sunk to the depth of sixteen feet, with the meshes of four to five inches space, which only catch the larger fish. The Connecticut and Hudson river fishermen quite generally use a "gill net," with the meshes three inches in diameter, through which the shad protrude their heads and are caught by the "gills." An immense number are thus annually caught in these two rivers.

Vast quantities are also taken in the Delaware, James, York and other southern rivers, but are not equal to those found near home. The earliest supply comes by rail from the South.

The shad come northward as early as February, and by the middle or March ascend the various rivers from the Potomac to the Hudson. Billions of eggs are then deposited. Vast shoals of them appear in the vicinity of Charleston, South Carolina, early in February, and soon after are caught near Baltimore. The season ends in June, when the shad become poor and soft, caused by their spawning.

Before the erection of dams in the Susquehanna at Columbia and the placing of fish baskets in the stream north of Harrisburg, thus preventing the large majority of fish from coming up in the fall, shad were caught near Thomas and Independence islands, at this point, in abundance, as many as 3,000 having been drawn from the water in one haul. The fish could be seen to approach in large shoals, and fishermen, always on the alert, would promptly spread their seines before and entrap them. For many years but here and there an isolated shoal has been caught, and until the obstructions in the river are removed this state of affairs will continue to exist.

A HOAX.—On the first of April, there appeared in the Macon (Georgia) Telegraph, a full and particular account of the seizure of a prominent Radical, near that city, by a band of masked Ku-Klux; of his being flayed alive, and finally, skinned and roasted whole at the stake. The very extravagance of the particulars, the name of the pretended victim—Adam Hokes—and the circumstance that the narrative appeared on the first day of April, should have been sufficient, with any sensible reader, to stamp the story as a burlesque of the broadest and most transparent character. But the bait was greedily swallowed by the Radical papers in the North, which printed it with all the prominence of display beads, and called upon Congress to enact the Ku-Klux bill without delay, to prevent a general roasting of the people in the South. This is a fair specimen of the manner in which Radical journals act in relation to matters in the South, and, worse than this, legislation is based upon such miserable, stupid appeals to passion and prejudice, alike damaging to the nation, and injurious to the interests of the people, North and South.—Exchange.

At the late election in Washington city some women offered to vote, but were rejected by the election officers. They have since indicted the officers and employed able counsel to represent them. Vexily, the world moves!

Equality at the State Capital.

A Harrisburg correspondent gives the following account of the free and easy manner of the Radical legislators among their dusky allies, in a description of a negro ball at a negro hotel in that city, recently:

"On Wednesday night the dusky beauties and sable braves of our city and neighboring towns assembled in the spacious dining room of the State Capital hotel to trip the 'light fantastic.' Delicious music, lovely ladies and gallant men, made the dancing a sight to look upon and enjoy. Our times are strange, and therefore the galaxy of inky nymphs attracted others besides the beaus of their own color. Like silver stars peeping through the black clouds the beaming faces of our radical politicians shown among the moving mass of ebony. Along the wall sat the head of Republican legislators, while on the floor, in prominence, stood Senator Billingsfelt and Representative Reinhold, the first trusting to Ethiopian support in the race for Auditor General by declaring that if ever he danced, he would here seek for congeniality, and the other whispering in dulcet and amatory tones, Stupendous Patsy Smith. [late Philadelphia], his whole countenance glistening with delight, and his huge sides shaking with merriment, capered about like a fairy, showing his list of engagements to evince how successful he was in conquering the hearts of sooty damsels. Everywhere good groups of rads and colored ladies, mutually charmed. And in the dance the colors mingled—no oil and water elements in these congenial spirits. Here stood Hon. Wm. J. Owens, sergeant-at arms of the House, with an ace of spades partner; next was Mr. Gillespie, of the Pennsylvania railroad, with a cream and coffee hued virgin, and opposite a grave legislator held a genuine Dinah in loving embrace. Here Thompson of Philadelphia, his face wreathed with smiles, was seen dancing attendance to the lemon colored lassies. He declined an introduction to any of the darkey beauties. [We believe he is a recent convert to Radicalism.] Tittering, of Philadelphia notoriety, with a dark skinned beauty leaning lovingly on his arm, and the gallant Owens breaking tales of love into the ears of one of Africa's fairest daughters, led the quadrille to the soul inspiring notes of "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning." The post of honor was given to a Philadelphia delegation, who were seated in easy chairs and were furnished ice cream and cakes at the expense of the committee. With arms encircling the waists of their jetty partners, while on their manly bosoms reposed the crisp, velvety curls of the yielding beauties, gracefully did they tread the mazes of the dance. After the dance, arm in arm with their Lucindas, these consistent Radicals promenade the room. All indulged in refreshments, over which faces, black, white and taffy-colored, bent together, and tongues cooed sweetly in accents of admiration. We do not know how the Hon. Wm. J. Owens and friends managed in escorting the African mauders home. Is this the dawn of social equality and a fraternity of all colors?

Dumbell, Cloud, Lamon, Johnson, Albright and Griffiths also joined in the festive gathering. The aspiring Johnson was exceedingly anxious to display his social felling for his brother Africans by promanading the room arm in arm with the master of the ceremonies."—Phila. Mercury.

Remarkable Mirage.

A correspondent of the Rochester Express writes as follows:

The undersigned was one of the hundreds at Mount Hope on Sunday afternoon, who witnessed, probably, one of the most perfect and sublime mirages ever seen in this country. On the entire north sky as far as the angle or bisson, was lifted the blue waters of Lake Ontario, while reflecting from her bosom could be seen the mountains, hills, valleys, bays and rivers on the Canadian shore inland for miles. The coast could be plainly seen over a stretch of fifty miles, and so perfect at one time that the forests could readily be distinguished. The reader can form some idea of its grandness by knowing that a country separated from Rochester by a lake seventy to one hundred miles in width, was, as if suddenly, by the great hand of its Creator, painted upon the heavens so plain as to be seen from a standing point one hundred miles distant. Gentlemen present who were familiar with the Canada shore could readily distinguish Rice Lake, Belvidere and other prominent points in Canada. The lake looked as though it had by a great tidal wave rolled upon Rochester, and covered one entire half of the city, and no building could be seen north of Main street, or any land between the city and the lake.

The capitulation of Fort d'Issy on the south of Paris, which is reported, is a serious loss to the Paris insurgents. This forces them back to the defenses of the walls proper, which offer little resistance to the modern siege guns. It now looks as if the grand struggle, spoken of by the exuberant Hugo, would take place at the barricades. The Versailles government has accomplished more than the Prussians did in the way of overcoming the cordon of forts around Paris. If it be true that Cluseret has been displaced from the headship of the ministry of war, by the commune, it is possible that Paris may refuse to invite destruction by resisting to the bitter end. At present the ranks of the insurgents are recruited by force from the civilians.—A. Ingersoll which cannot make the defense efficient. We hope, for the sake of France, that the end of this rebellion is near. But it is impossible to say what new turn the tide may take.—Democrat.

—Still rainy and muddy.