

We are sorry that we cannot write of the result in the State, as of that in the county. The figures won't allow us to crow—the facts prove a poor fight on our side, and all we can do is to reflect—profit by the lesson we have learned, and determine to battle on as long as right finds wrong to oppose, as long as truth must combat error.

In addition to our failure to secure the election of McCandless and Coombs, we have in all probability lost control of the Senate, by division in our ranks in Cumberland and Franklin counties, and by bribery and the most unblushing corruptions in Luzerne. Cambria county seems to have gone astray after false Gods, and defeated W. H. ROSE Esq. Democratic candidate for Legislature by some three hundred. In Schuylkill, it is reported we lose one member of the House and one in Luzerne, thus giving the Radicals a decided majority in that body.

From the Western part of the State the news is not near so bad. Most of the counties west of the mountains, show decided Democratic gains. In Armstrong county about 100, in Beaver almost 100, in Blair some 200, in Butler 100, in Clarion 100, in Crawford 250, in Lawrence 550, in Warren 850, in Westmorland 100, and so on, throughout the entire western part of the State, but our heavy losses in Philadelphia, and the eastern counties of the State, overcome our gain, throughout the west and leaves us at the mercy of niggerized radicalism to the tune of about 14,000.

We do not know that the Democracy have any more reason to be despondent over the result of the election than the masses of radicals have. If the laboring men of the State who cling to that party can stand it to be taxed and tariffed, robbed, and oppressed, the Democratic laboring men certainly can; if radical business men whose interests it is to have an economical administration of State affairs and a settled and prosperous condition of business pursuits, can afford such an uncertain and unsettled state of affairs, as we have been experiencing under radical rule, Democratic business men can; if radical tax-payers can afford to have the State Treasury robbed as in the EVANS case, the State funds speculated upon by dishonest officials, the interest on the State debt increased and a lot of speculating bankers made rich off of taxes they pay to the Commonwealth, it is altogether likely that Democratic tax-payers can afford it too.

It is not only Democrats who feel the effects of a corrupt administration. Its burdens and outrages, touch as heavily upon the members of one party as upon those of the other.

The following are the majorities in the different counties of the State as reported at the time of putting this paper to press. Those marked * are estimated.

Table with columns for RADICAL and DEMOCRAT counts across various counties like Allegheny, Armstrong, Beaver, Blair, Bradford, Butler, Cameron, Chester, Crawford, Franklin, Luzerne, Lycoming, Mifflin, Monroe, Mercer, Perry, Philadelphia, Potter, Snyder, Susquehanna, Tioga, Union, Venango, Warren, and Westmoreland.

In the judicial district composed of the counties of Mifflin, Snyder and Union, Jos. C. BUCHER, Esq., Democrat, has been elected over SAMUEL WOODS, Radical, by a majority of upwards of 200. The district generally gives about 1100 Radical majority. Mr. BUCHER's election is an endorsement of which he may well feel proud. He will make a just and impartial Judge, and the people have done themselves credit in supporting him as they have done.

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"Grant and His Greatness."

The Lancaster Intelligencer thinks Grant, instead of being dubbed "Useless," should be termed "The Magnificent." Very likely. He needs some prefix or appendage, expressive of his character and his attainments, upon which to ride a second time into office. "Old Hickory" won for Andrew Jackson more popularity than the battle of New Orleans. "The Little Fox of Kinderhook" was a title which gave Van Buren the mantle of Tippecanoe, so illy befitting him, and "Tippecanoe" set the country ablaze with excitement for Harrison. "Old Rough and Ready" was a term in which lay Taylor's political success, more than did his obstinacy in securing the battle of Buena Vista. Grant should select some electioneering prefix by which he shall hereafter be distinguished; and what better than "The Magnificent." He has been magnificent in the bestowal of offices and their profits upon his family and friends. He has been the recipient of magnificent gifts. He resides in a magnificent "cottage by the sea," when not perambulating the country on a flying visit to Washington; and every movement he makes is attended with magnificence, and upon a magnificent scale. And then, too, he dispenses to us the blessings of a magnificently "strong government"—so strong that it can bob around Long Branch, "if it takes all Summer," and when Winter comes, it can "saw around the circle" in a cloud of magnificent "smoke." The Magnificent Magistrate makes the people "smoke" to another tune, by wrenching from them magnificent taxes; and if they demur as to their justness, he can seize and confiscate. His government can put magnificent sums of gold into the coffers of the bondholder, and pay off the farmer, the mechanic, the laboring man, the maimed and disabled soldier, the widow and orphan in Spinner's magnificently filthy greenbacks. He can suspend, in his magnificent power, the proceedings of Courts of law, and deal out justice at the point of the bayonet. He can employ his soldiers in intimidating the poor people of the South, while he leaves the frontiers of the West exposed to the scalping knife and hatchet of the savage. He can allow Sheridan and his friends to indulge in a magnificent ride over the plains after deer and buffalo, while the Mexican bandits are murdering the people of Arizona and running off their stock. To add to his political magnificence, he can employ United States troops to conduct State Conventions. He pocketed magnificent gifts with the air of a prince—anything from a terrace-pup to a stone-quarry, or a magnificent residence at Long Branch—and as magnificently dispenses the offices of the people in payment. His wife, with the magnificence of a queen, with the assistance of Gould, Fisk and Corbin, can make a "corner" and "pocket" for her share the magnificent sum of twenty-five thousand dollars! What cares he, in his magnificent power and state that the people are groaning beneath taxation? With a magnificent sang froid, exceeding that of Nero, who fiddled when Rome was burning, he can revel in the curling smoke and fumes of his magnificent cigars, and become oblivious to all save his magnificent grandeur and power. By all means let him be called "Grant, the magnificent," even though the historian will be compelled to write of him and his administration, that they were magnificent failures.

The Radical canvass of this county gave them just thirty-one majority. In place of that the Democrats have almost 500. Quite a difference between the expectation and the result.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, having become possessed of the North Carolina Railroad, a road two hundred and twenty-three miles in length at an annual rental of two hundred thousand dollars, on a lease for thirty years, now holds control of a continuous line of railroad from Chesapeake Bay to Atlanta, Georgia. The Pennsylvania Railroad has now secured a monopoly of the travel and freights on two great Southern routes, the one stretching from Washington down the Atlantic coast to Wilmington, North Carolina, and the other from the Chesapeake Bay to Atlanta and the central South.

RUINS OF CHICAGO.

A Storm of Rain.

THE CONFLAGRATION AT AN END.

EIGHT INCENDIARIES HANGED OVER FIVE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

THRILLING DESCRIPTION.

Over \$200,000,000 in Property Gone.

CHICAGO, October 12.—Ours is beginning to come out of the horrible gloom caused by the awful conflagration, and the people are courageously going to work. Troops have been arriving during the day from various quarters, including Regular and militia companies from the surrounding cities. A feeling of security is beginning to arise, though citizens patrol the streets to-night in large numbers. General Sheridan is in command and order will be enforced. Thieves and incendiaries will receive no mercy.

The most cheering fact since the fire is that water has commenced to run in the pipes. One engine at the water works has been found sufficiently uninjured to be set in motion. This moves in a measure, the terror of suffering from a lack of water.

The flames on Sunday night drove them wildly to the lake shore. Destitute of everything there they only escaped being consumed by wailing blankets and covering themselves.

SLEEPING IN THE WOODS.

A large camp has been formed outside the city; tents are being supplied to some but thousands of people are sleeping on the ground. In the western district women and children through the streets and are cooking their food at small fires built along the curbstones. At least ten thousand wealthy business men are to day left penniless.

Policies of insurance are looked upon as worthless, as on account of the overwhelming extent of the losses, it is not expected that they can be paid.

It is now certain that the loss of life has been great. A whole wagon load of dead bodies was carried through Wabash avenue last evening.

It is literally true to say that there is nothing remaining of the north side, from the river north to Lincoln park on the north branch of the river on the west to the lake on the east. This portion of the city, except along the main river, where there were business blocks, was occupied by dwellings. Two-thirds of the population of this district were German and Scandinavian. These people are now homeless.

HANGING INCENDIARIES TO LAMP POSTS.

Fifteen hundred citizens were sworn in last night as an extra police force, and the secretary of war authorized General Sheridan to employ all available troops for guard, and issued an order for one hundred thousand rations. Five hundred soldiers are on duty. This precaution was necessary, for, as remarkable as it may seem, there were friends who still sought to extend the disaster. Two men caught in the act of bringing boxes on the West side were immediately hung to lamp posts—one on Twelfth street, near the river, and the other three miles away, on Clayburne avenue, North side. This summary action has checked the thieves and murderers.

REVIVAL OF THE NEWSPAPERS.

The newspapers will be again started in a few days or weeks. The Hon. Joseph Medill, of the Tribune, who is one of the heaviest sufferers, succeeded yesterday in leasing a building on Washington street, at the tunnel. He also purchased two cylinder presses used as a job office on the West Side, and has his telegraphed cast for paper and type, there being nothing left here. Mr. Story, of the Times, will erect a rough one-story building, and begin the issue of that paper as soon as the material can be secured. The Journal is provided for on the West side. The Post, Republican and States Gazette will also arrange for business as soon as practicable, but everything must come from elsewhere. There is nothing left.

PROVIDING FOR THE HOMELESS.

Water for drinking and household use is secured from the lake and parks, and for horses from the river. There are a thousand people camped around the artesian well, four miles out, and perhaps as many at the lake, upon Fullerton and Victoria avenues, near the prairie. The people are being fed in the remaining churches, school-houses, in sheds, and by the roadside.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

Late on Sunday evening a boy went into a stable on Devoken street, near the river, on the West side, to milk a cow-car yin; with him a kerosene lamp. This was kicked over by the cow, and the burning fluid scattered over the straw. This was the beginning of the great fire. The wind blowing a stiff gale had possession of the flames, and the beautiful buildings, Chicago's glory, lay before them. Harrison, Van Buren, Adams, Monroe and Madison streets were soon reached, the intervening blocks from the river to Dear born street on the east, being consumed.

The Times, Tribune, Post, Republican, Journal, and other newspaper offices, the Western News company's block, Field & Letter's establishment, the Drake block, recently built, Farwell & Co's, all were soon in ashes.

THE WOODEN PAYMENT TOOK FIRE.

making a continuous sheet of flames, two miles long by a mile wide. No human being could possibly survive many minutes. Block after block fell and the red hot coal shot higher and higher and spread further and further until the north side of Lake Street was a vast sheet of flame from the river to the lake at one time, so hemming in the people that it was expected thousands must perish.

One block in all the vast business section remained at daylight, viz: The Tribune block. The custom house and Honore block, in Dearborn street, had burned, and those who had fought the flames here thought at least this block could be saved. A patrol of men swept off live coals and put out flames in the side walls, and another lot of men watched the roofs. At half past seven o'clock this appeared safe, and most of the men went to get rest or food. A number went to sleep in the Tribune building, but there was a change of wind. The flames reached Wabash avenue, State street and Michigan avenue, and soon M. Vicker's theatre caught fire. In a few moments the Tribune was in flames, and at the last moment the sleeping men were aroused and rescued from the flames. By 10 o'clock in the forenoon this remaining block was in ashes.

FRIGHTFUL SCENES.

Thousands of persons and horses inextricably commingled; poor people of all colors and shades, and of every nationality, from Europe, China and Africa, mad with excitement struggled with each other to get away. Hundreds were trampled under foot. Men and women were loaded with bundles and their household goods, to whose skirts were clinging tender infants, half-dressed and barefooted, all seeking a place of safety. Hours afterward these might have been seen in vacant lots or on the streets far out in the suburbs, stretched in the dust. Those in the suffering lambs whom Christ now calls on the rich world to feed and clothe. God help him if the heart of man shall prove obdurate! One of the most pitiful sights was that of a middle-aged woman of State street loaded with bundles, struggling through a crowd singing "The Mother Goose," "Chickery, Chickery, Gravy Crow," "I went to the well to wash my face," etc. There were hundreds of others. Bleak-winded, and made desperately thirsty by their drink in absence of water in great quantities, who spread themselves in every direction, a terror to all they met. It is fearful to think of the loss of life. It is conjectured, with good cause, that nearly

FIVE HUNDRED HAVE BEEN BURNED TO DEATH.

We saw four men enter a burning building, and in a moment they were overwhelmed by a falling wall. There was a crowd of men around the corner of a building trying to save property, when the wall yielded, some of them were buried beneath it. About twelve or fifteen men, women, and children rushed into the building of the Historical society, a fire proof building, for safety. In a few minutes the flames burst up and they were burned to death. Among those who took refuge in the building was the venerable Colonel Samuel Stone, eighty years of age, for a long time connected with the locality; also, John B. Gerard and wife, Mrs. Depelgrone, the noted teacher of music. It is feared that Dr. Frear and family were also burned, as they were in the building and have not been seen since. Mrs. Edson, whose husband was murdered last week, and who was suffering from an illness, was carried away for protection to a building which was afterwards consumed, and it is feared she also perished.

THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION GONE.

All the books and papers of the Historical society, including the original copy of the famous Emancipation Proclamation, President Lincoln's for which the society paid \$25,000 were destroyed.

It is feared that a large number of children, inmates of the Catholic orphan school on State street, were also burned, as many of them are missing. On Chicago avenue, a father rushed up stairs, bearing three children away, when he was overtaken by the flames and perished with them. The mother was afterwards seen on the Northwest Side a raving maniac. In the same neighborhood a family of five persons perished. The list of such fully verified after the smoke shall have cleared away. There are hundreds of families on that side who saved no clothing, but barely their lives. Among these is the family of Perry Smith, formerly president of the Northwestern railroad company.

THE LOSS \$300,000,000.

A careful survey of the insurance today shows that there was written on the property destroyed over \$200,000,000; add another \$100,000,000 to this sum and a fair estimate can be reached of the loss. All the leading merchants who have been seen express their determination to resume business at once.

The Evening Journal and Tribune hope to publish small sheets to-morrow. At a meeting of the business men to-day a spirit was manifested to at once set to work to

REBUILD THE CITY AND RESTORE BUSINESS.

A special meeting of the legislature is to be held to provide means for aiding the business men and providing employment for the poor.

Better Than we Think.

"As homely as time," "ugly as time," "hateful as time," and like expressions reflecting directly upon the character and disposition of Time, should be accompanied with modifications, for Time treats people just about as they treat him. Many people find he is neither ugly or hateful. No one lives who does not sometimes find Time agreeable company; say, at least, as agreeably as he finds them. Ofttimes the ones who most loudly denounce are those who least deserve his favors. If we strive earnestly to keep our record clear, Time good humorously chuckles us under the chin, and affords us all we need and want, or faithfully charges up in a double entry account of this world's transactions on the credit page that which shall enrich and happily us in the next world. The expectation of future good in the land where all wrongs are adjusted and mercy seasons justice, sustains many a strong soul through a dark, unhappy earth life; but from choice let us work to deserve and have friends, prosperity, plenty and happiness both here and hereafter. Time and eternity are neither strangers or far apart, distant and separate.

The soul is immortal from the hour of its birth, and this is the beginning of our conscious, eternal life. Consequently we must live here as we would have our record stand through all eternity.

There is just as much prospect of a man who for years has been racked by pain and disease, getting well in a minute, as there is of a poor, world-tossed soul entering upon the perfect rest of heaven, before its mortal tenement is fairly cold in the grave, or the blinding spray of the river death is lifted from the immortal vision. Such considerations are commonly dismissed with the conclusion that they are mere visionary suppositions, having nothing to do with the practical things of this world. But they are mistaken conclusions. It is the little things which make up the aggregate, and "the sum of life is in trifles." Each thought and action, however simple, has its effect upon the eternal whole, the same as each stroke of an artist's brush effects the character, beauty and perfection of the picture he is painting.

The true way to enjoy, is to seek out the deep meaning of simple things.

This idealizes and smooths rough pathways, for it gives us real poetry in the midst of hard prose.

The immortal portals are not enveloped in impenetrable darkness and mystery to the soul which ever looks up, and aspires to reach and act upon its own highest conception of morality, justice and right.

But it is a whole lifetime, we were not blessed with glimpses of the glorious future, common sense, reason, and policy require us to "act well our part" for this world alone, for therein all happiness lies.

Death is a station where we purify from the travel-stains and dust of earth.

But many a scar, or wound, or defacing remains to be erased; only by the help of God and angels strengthening us to grow out of and beyond all the contaminations of earth life.

It is safe to keep the fact in view, that a thing must be well begun to end well, and for this world alone, for we all prefer to enjoy life rather than to be miserable. And only by having high aims, and a strong resolution to deal fairly with ourselves and the world, can we be comfortable, and not find Time ugly or hateful.—Elm Orlow.

There are thousands who know nothing of the blessed influence of comfortable homes merely for the want of thrift or from dissipated habits. Youth spent in frivolous amusements and demoralizing associations, leaving them at middle age, when the physical and intellectual man should be up to its great vigor, enervated, and without one laudable ambition. Friends long since lost, confidence gone, and nothing to look to in old age but mere toleration in the community where they should be ornaments. No home to fly to when wearied with the struggles incident to life; no wife to cheer them in their dependency; no children to amuse them, and no virtuous household to give zeal to the joys of life. All is blank, and there is no hope or succor except that which is given out by the hands of private or public charities. When the family of an industrious and sober citizen gather around the cheerful fire of a wintry day, the homeless man is seeking shelter in the station house, or begging for a night's rest in the out building of one who started in life with no greater advantages; but honesty and industry built up that home, while dissipation destroyed the other.

The resolutions of the Massachusetts Republican Convention ignore Grant. Even his office holders did not dare to present an endorsement. "Massachusetts's favorite son," the Hon. "Chawles," has been too meanly used by Grant for him to expect sympathy again in the land of Plymouth Rock, Bunker Hill, and the Great Organ.

Why is the figure nine like a peacock? Because it's nothing without its tail.

Everything.

The young woman who marries an unworthy man takes her Lord's name in vain.

Two thousand hanks, mostly children, are engaged in picking cranberries on the marshes of Indiana.

Mrs. Thomas Reed was killed at New Castle last week by an accident on the Neshank Coal Company's Railroad.

The best manured people are not ultra fastidious, and heaped they are not, they are diffusers of grace and refinement.

A child five years old has been found in the Baltimore Jail charged in the criminal docket with being "a common thief."

George Wilson, of Oil City, we learn from the Derrick, died on last Monday of diphtheria tetanus, and left his family destitute.

A well and rig on the Pat Canning lease, Gas City, was totally destroyed by fire on last Saturday, and one man seriously burned.

One Ellen Hudson was indicted and brought in guilty by the Northampton county, Pa., courts for being a "common scold." She was fined \$102.

A child was born on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, at the rate of forty miles an hour. Wonder if the young chap will always travel through this "vale of tears" as fast?

A man in Georgia recently received a letter inclosing thirty cents in fractional currency, accompanied with the words, "I stole a feed of corn from you during the war."

The editor of the Chester Republican, has been shown 200 copper coins, bearing date from 1760 to 1740, the coins being described by a gentleman while plowing.

In Philadelphia two peaceful Germans were badly beaten by rowdies. A policeman who was standing near talking to a "fourth man," was notified of the outrage, and said he would attend to it, but that was the end of it.

Ex-Senator Hendricks of Indiana, Hon. W. S. Groesbeck of Ohio, and ex-Governor Janney, now of New York, are to take the signing for J. Doolittle in Wisconsin. They will make it lively for the Warmourites.

Major Hodge, the defaulter, has been sentenced to ten years hard labor in the penitentiary. In addition to this he is to be castrated, to forfeit all pay and allowances that may be due him. The amount of his pilferings is \$145,400.

At West Chester, on Thursday, Mrs. Amanda Spence, colored, aged about 60 years, was shot dead in the back yard of her residence, by an unknown person. An old musket, with which the crime was committed, was found in the yard.

A Berkshire papa observed to his daughter, "A Berkshire papa observed to his daughter, 'Jim! if you want to see me here, but I don't want you hanging around here unless you mean business. If you intend to marry a dog, get up, for I can't keep awake nights much longer.'

A lady had a favorite dog, which she called Perchance. "A singular name," said some body, "for a beautiful pet, madam. Where did you find it?" "Oh," drawled she, "it was named for Byron's dog, which she had, where he says, 'Perchance my dog will bow!'"

The gambling hell at New Brighton, Penn., where the man Grant was killed a day or two ago, has been burned to the ground by the excited citizens. In the house was stored a large quantity of stolen goods, and was a place of resort for the worst sort of characters.

"Ella, my child," said a prudish old maid to a pretty niece, who could not commit suicide in consequence of being disappointed in love. She took three doses of laudanum at different times, but the fact becoming known, a physician was promptly called to arrest death, and succeeded.

"Dinky" engine on the P. R. R. with a sleeping car attached, ran against a ballast train near Mapleton, Huntingdon county, on Thursday last, and the fireman, Fisher by name, was instantly killed, and Wm. Miller, the engineer, stockingly injured. Both men attempted to save themselves by jumping from the engine.

The Facts About the Cholera in Russia.

The London Lancet has received a communication from a medical correspondent, writing from Slavusia, government of Volhynia, Russia, who thinks that we are taking an exaggerated view of the extent of cholera in Russian provinces. In the district in which he has resided for more than six years, the epidemic has, upon the whole been less during the present year than in those preceding it. Some of the larger towns in the midland, Northwestern and Southwestern provinces have been chiefly affected. In the Province of Kiev and Odessa, there have been but few cases. The epidemic much resembles dysentery in a great many cases, being accompanied by hemorrhage from the bowels. Owing to the flat nature of the country, its clay substrata, and the heavy rains during the present year, it is feared that the potato crop will prove a failure. The peasants, living as they do on field produce almost exclusively, are compelled to have recourse to other and less wholesome articles of food, such as radishes, fresh cucumbers, &c. The insufficiency and bad character of the diet induces diarrhea, and a predisposition to cholera. The correspondent blames the usage of unripe fruits, which the natives consume in large quantities, and uncontrolled abuse of sanitary laws for very much of the existing disease. Although he considers the English authorities can not be too much alive to prevent the introduction of so formidable and subtle an enemy as cholera, he avers that the accounts which have appeared in this country of the awful epidemics of that disease in Russia, give nevertheless, a very exaggerated expression of facts.

It appears from statistics at the Land Department that nineteen thousand settlers have made bona fide entries on public lands within the last year. Since the passage of the homestead act in 1862, there have been one hundred thousand entries. These alone make twenty thousand more landholders than there are in Great Britain.

How many a kiss has been given, how many a curse, how many a look of hate, how many a kind word, how many a promise has been broken, how many a soul lost, how many a loved one lowered into the narrow chamber, how many a babe has gone from earth to Heaven—how many a little crib or cradle stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest treasure of the heart.