

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

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Terms, \$2 per Annum, in Advance.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, Oct. 13, 1871.

"All Hail 'Old Centre.'"

The official returns of the election in this county, given in connection herewith, will rejoice the heart of every Democrat within it. Never in the history of our county campaigns, has the fight on the Democratic party and its candidates been as bitter, unflinching or determined—never has the enemy fought with the same desperation, as in the way that has just closed. When we remember that the Radical County Committee and its candidates expended over two thousand dollars, to bribe, buy, and bring out voters—when we recollect the mean little tricks they resorted to to keep voters away from the polls, the contemptible lies they circulated, the personal abuse of Democratic candidates, the lukewarm support the ticket received from would-be leading democrats, because of their personal dislike of some of the candidates, it is to be wondered at, that the Democratic majority was not decreased in place of increased.

The returns today show a Democratic gain over 1869, of 143, over the State election in 1868, of 183, and over GRANT'S of 288. Had every county in the State done as well, McCANDLESS and COREY would have filled the positions that Cameron's tools have been chosen to fill, and our people could have rejoiced over the fact of having honest men to take charge of two of the most important offices in the State.

You all then 'Old Centre' Nobly has she done her duty!

No niggerism in her politics, no night worshippers in her offices, no 'new departures' for her Democracy. Let her people rejoice.

Should be Looked Too.

What we do not suppose the hunting up of fraudulent votes in this county would change the result of the election in anyway, yet we believe it to be a duty the Democracy owe, not only to themselves, but to the people generally, to detect and expose the perpetrators. In quite a number of instances that we know of in this county, the most barefaced rascality was practiced by radical election boards.

In Worth township, the vote of a school master whose wife and family are residents of Bedford county, was taken for the radical ticket. In the same township a son by name of Cowler who had renounced from the State, lost his citizenship and returned but a few days previous to the election, was allowed to vote, and in the North ward of this borough, the votes of two Germans, neither of whom have resided in this country long enough to secure citizenship, and neither of whom have ever made application for naturalization papers, were both received by the Radical election board. These are but a few of the instances.

If such palpable violations of the election laws, are to be passed unnoticed and unpunished, we would like to know what is the use of such laws.

This is not the first time such offenses have been committed in this county by radical election boards, and we do hope, and insist that the chairman of the Democratic County Committee, will see to it, that the violators of the law are properly punished, and an example made that will deter others hereafter from a repetition of these offenses.

A few and timely toy has been invented by an ingenious mechanic of New York city, and will soon be on sale there. It is a miniature steam boat, the machinery of which, on being wound up, explodes by means of a spring, scattering portions of the boat and the little men, women and children by whom it is occupied, in every direction. The object of this pleasing toy is to familiarize children early with the contingencies of steam-boat travel.

THE COUNTY.



OUR CHICKEN ALL RIGHT.

NIGGERISM KNOCKED 'ON DE SHIN.'

Radicals Down in the Mouth.

NARY A THING FOR THEM HERE.

DEMOCRATIC GAIN, ONE-HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE.

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF CENTRE COUNTY, FOR 1871.

Table with columns for various townships and candidates, including names like Belsford, Milburg, and various political affiliations.



"DIS CHILDER'S WAN TO PENNSYLVANIA"

42,000 Democratic Majority.

From Texas we have the most glorious news. The Democrats and Conservative Republicans of the State have swept the State by the magnificent majority of 42,000, and have returned a solid Democratic delegation of four members of Congress. The members elect are W. S. Herndon, John C. Conner, H. C. Giddings and John Hancock. In 1869 the Radicals carried the State by a majority of 6,817 votes and elected three of the four members of Congress. The revolution is therefore complete and overwhelming, leaving not a remnant of the despotism which has been reared by congressional fraud and federal bayonets.

Sometimes since a young gentleman, well known about town, went to consult a legal gentleman about carrying off an heiress. "You cannot do it without danger," said the lawyer, "but let her mount a horse and hold the bridle and whip, do you then get up behind her, and be run away with by her, in which case you are safe." The next day the lawyer found his daughter had run away in the aforesaid manner with his client.

Free Speech Opposed.

A vigorous attempt has been made in Ogdensburg, New York, to prevent free speech, with the usual result—an utter failure. A certain Baron de Camin announced an Anti Roman Catholic lecture. Forward the close of his lecture, the meeting, which was respectfully attended, was broken up by an irruption of men and boys, and the lecturer himself escaped injury, only by retreating through an ante room. The mob then openly announced that their proposed Anti Roman Catholic lecture could not be delivered in Ogdensburg. The proprietors of the hall surrendered to the mob, and refused the baron the use of it, though he had paid in advance. The community generally, who had apparently cared very little for the Anti Roman Catholic lecture, cared a great deal for the threatened rights of free speech. The mayor declared that the baron should deliver his lecture, cost what it might, and swore in a number of citizens as special policemen to protect him. Some of the ring leaders of the mob were arrested. The skating rink was secured in lieu of the hall, and, after two or three days of intense excitement, the lecture was finally delivered without interference, the only effect of the incipient riot having been to advertise the lecturer and give him a crowded audience. It is but just to the Roman Catholic priests to add that, according to the Ogdensburg Journal they used their influence to dissuade their people from participating in the troubles, or interfering in any way with the lecturer. Since the above was in type, we learn that after the lecture the baron was knocked down in the streets and seriously injured, by a ruffian, who made good his escape to Canada. Such an outrage is a blow, not at the individual, nor even at the doctrines he represents, but at free speech.—Exchange.

Beautiful Ireland.

We know, of course, that Ireland is called the "Emerald Isle," and the color of the emerald is green, but never had it entered our imagination that there was anywhere in this world to be seen such verdure as it charmed our eyes to look upon in the rural districts of Ireland. The slopes, the knolls, the dells, fields of young grain, over which the breeze creep like playful spirits of the beautiful; the pastures, dotted over with sheep of the purest wool; the hillsides, rising up into mist-shrouded mountains, are all covered with thick

carpets of smooth velvet green. But Ireland should also be called the Flowery Isle. There is not a spot in Ireland, I believe, where blessed nature can find an excuse for putting a flower but she has put one not only in the gardens and in the meadows, but upon the very walls and on the crags of the sea, from the great blooming rhododendrons down to the smallest flower that modestly peeps forth from its grassy cover. The Irish furze, so rightly yellow, covers all places that might otherwise be bare or barren; the silk-worm delights everywhere, from thousands of trees, to "drop its web of gold"; the blooming hawthorn, with the sweet-scented pink, and especially the white variety, adorns the landscape and the garden; wall flowers, of every hue and variety, cluster to hide the bareness of the mural supports; the bearded cliffs of the North Sea are fringed and softened with lovely flowers; and if you kneel anywhere almost on the yielding, velvety carpet, you will find little, well hidden flowers, red, white, blue and yellow, wrought into the very wool and texture. Ireland ought to be called the Beautiful Isle. The spirit of the beautiful hovers over and touches to living loveliness every point.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Irish Bulls.

The Irish, rightly or wrongly, get the credit for almost all the bulls that go the round of the papers. It was an Irishman who wanted to find a place where there was no death, that he might go and end his days there. It was an Irish editor that exclaimed, when speaking of Ireland, "Her cup of misery has been for ages overflowing and is not yet full." It was an Irish newspaper that said of Kobespierre, "he left no children behind him except a brother, who was killed at the same time." It was an Irish coroner who, when asked how he accounted for an extraordinary morality in Limerick, replied, sadly,—"I cannot tell. There are people dying this year who never died before." It was an Irish handbill that announced with boundless liberality, in reference to a great political demonstration in the Rotunda, that "Ladies, without distinction of sex would be welcome." Sir Boyle Roch said, "Single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all possible misfortunes is generally followed by one greater." An eminent spirit merchant in Dublin, announces, in an Irish paper, that he has still a small quantity of the whiskey on hand which was drunk by George IV., when in Dublin.—Every Saturday.

Blue Laws of Connecticut.

The following are some of the laws made by the people of New Haven, previous to their incorporation with their charter. They were termed Blue Laws, and selected from Kendall's Travels, Volume 1:
No one shall be a freeman or give a vote, unless he be converted and a member in full communion of one of the Churches allowed in this dominion.
No man shall hold an office who is not sound in faith and faithful to his dominion; and whoever gives a vote to such a person shall pay a fine of £1; for a second offence; he shall be disfranchised.
No Quaker or dissenter from the established worship of this dominion, shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of a magistrate or any officer.
No food or lodgings shall be afforded to a Quaker, Admite, or other heretic.
If any person turn Quaker, he shall be banished, and not suffered to return upon pain of death.
No priest shall abide in the dominion; he shall be banished and suffer Death on his return. Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant.
No one shall cross the river but with an authorized Ferryman.
No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden or elsewhere, except reverently to and from church.
No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair, or shave on the Sabbath day.
No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day.
No man shall buy or sell lands without permission of the Selectman.
A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the Selectman, who are to debar him of the liberty of buying and selling.
Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of his neighbor shall sit in the stocks, or be whipped fifteen stripes.
No minister shall keep school.
Every rateable person who refuses to pay his proportion to the support of the minister of the town or parish, shall be fined by the Court £2 and £4 every quarter until he or she shall pay the rate to the minister.
Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold silver, or has lace above two shillings by the yard, shall be sentenced to the Grand Jurors, and Selectman shall tax the offender \$300.
A debtor in prison, swearing he has no estate shall be let out and sold to make satisfaction.
Whoever shall set fire to a woods and it burns a house, shall suffer death; and persons suspected of this crime, shall be imprisoned without benefit of bail.
Whoever brings cards or dice into this dominion, shall pay a fine of £5.
No one shall read Common Prayer, keep Christmas or Saints days, make mince meat, dance, play cards, or any instrument, except the drum, trumpet and gowharp.
No Jewish minister shall join people in marriage; the magistrate only shall join in marriage as they do it with less scandal to Christ's Church.
Fornication shall be punished by compelling marriage, or as the Court may think proper.
A man that strikes his wife shall pay a fine of £10; a woman that strikes her husband shall be punished as the Court directs.
No man shall court a maid, in person or by letter, without first obtaining the consent of her parents. £5 penalty for the first offence, £10 for the second, and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court.
Married persons must live together or be imprisoned.
Every person shall have his hair cut round according to a cap.
The Traveler in the Snow
A traveler was crossing a mountain height alone, over almost untrodden snow. Warning had been given him if slumber pressed down his weary eyelids they would inevitably be sealed in death. For a time he went bravely on his dreary path; but with the deadening shade and freezing blast at night there fell a weight upon his brain and eyes which seemed to be irresistible. In vain he tried to reason with himself in vain he strained his utmost energies to shake off that fatal lassitude. At that crisis he saw a light in the distance and he followed it in his path. No stone was there, though no stone could have been under or more lifeless. He stooped to touch it, and found a human body, half buried beneath a fresh drift of snow. The next moment the traveler had taken a brother in his arms and was chafing his hands, and forehead, and brow, breathing upon the stiff cold lips the warm breath of a living soul; pressing the silent heart to the beating pulse of his own generous bosom. The effort to save another had brought back life, and warmth, and energy. He was a man again, instead of a weak creature, succumbing to despairing helplessness, dropping down in dreamless sleep to die. "He saved a brother, and saved himself."—English Pander and English Hearts.
The erection of the central counties of the State into a new diocese by the Protestant Episcopal convention will work a needed division of labor which will be of great service to Bishop Stevens. Pennsylvania is a large field, and the churches are constantly increasing. In the course of the duties of the bishop gave him little rest from travel, and actually constituted him a wanderer from home. The separation of the State into two dioceses was a partial relief, yet that division was rather nominal after all. If the new division were made with reference to the labor required, the several parishes in each diocese will be enabled to catch something more than a glimpse of the bishop during his stated visitations.

Are These Things So?

A cottage worth \$20,000 was prepared for Gen. Porter, the President's confidential private secretary, at Long Branch, by Murphy. Large supplies of liquors and cigars were at the same time forwarded to the White House at Washington by different members of the Murphy ring, but paid for mostly by Murphy himself. These luxuries were sent to Grant and Porter and Babcock. Just now a plan was hit upon by Murphy, in consultation with two real estate speculators in Long Branch property—both Democrats—which proved a fortune. It was to buy a lot and build a cottage for Grant at a point adjoining their property. If he accepted it, and they knew that he would, two things would be accomplished. The fact that the National Executive Mansion would be established at this place during the summer would greatly enhance the value of all the property at the Branch, and especially that surrounding the President's residence. The other point to be gained, if Grant accepted the house and lot, and they knew that he would, was that it would place him under special obligations to Murphy, who was to be known for the time being as the sole donor. This would settle the matter of the custom house and secure it to Murphy. The cottage was not long in making its appearance. It cost Thomas Murphy \$10,000, John Hoey \$10,000, and John Chamberlain \$10,000. Murphy was then a Tammany office holder and owner of a cottage and a large amount of real estate at Long Branch. He was an Andrew Johnson Democrat, member of the arm in arm convention in Philadelphia in 1866, and voted for Hoffmann against Fenton for Governor. Mr. Hoey is the well known superintendent of the Adams Express Company, a large operator in and owner of real estate, especially at Long Branch, where he supports the most magnificent country seat, with spacious parks, and lawns, and herds, and driveways, and terraces that were ever witnessed. He has always been a Democrat, in a thorough business man, in a general gentleman, who made the investment referred to as a speculation, and to please his neighbor and friend Tom Murphy. Mr. Chamberlain keeps the fashionable gentleman's club at the Branch, where the game of chance often involves in a single night the sum of a hundred thousand dollars. Chamberlain is a shrewd man. He argued thus: "Grant is fond of horses and races. I will invest in his cottage and build a race course at the Branch. My property there will increase in value if Grant goes there, because he will carry a large crowd with him. Besides, the class who follow him, such as Ingalls, Nesmith, and others, like to fight the tiger, play poker, &c. John invested, and proceeded at once to lay out and construct the Monmouth park, now one of the finest race courses in the country. Suffice it to say that Grant accepted the cottage, as everybody knows, and has occupied it in some shape ever since. Porter occupies his house when he is at the Branch. Both cottages are kept well supplied with the choicest of wines, liquors and cigars from New York.—N. Y. Cor. Chicago Times.

A Miniature Skeleton

A physician in Nevada is said to have an intuition of a human skeleton only four inches in length, so perfectly copied by a Japanese workman that close examination is needed to discover that it is the work of a carver. The Virginia Enterprise says: "So perfect is the skeleton in every detail, that at first glance even a physician is unable to be deceived by it. The teeth, the markings of the skull, the curved and flattened form of the bones of the fore arm, the pelvis, and in fact every part is beautifully and so perfectly perfect. The doctor says the carving must have been done by a person perfectly well acquainted with an anatomy. In his right hand the skeleton holds a staff which reaches as high as its head, and around the bottom of this staff is coiled a serpent, the well-known emblem of the healing art, which rests its head upon the knee of the figure, its left hand holds a string of beads. Those acquainted with the handwork of the Japanese carvers can readily imagine how hideously minute in all its details is this bit of fancy work. The doctor declares he would not give for it \$500. A gentleman who is present was the discoverer of the skeleton. He had been out for a walk, and had carried him through a severe attack of paralysis three years ago."
Unsatisfactory as all attempts at improving the navigation of the lower Mississippi have always been, perhaps their most conspicuous failure has been at the mouth of New Orleans. It is pointed out by the New York Herald that a historical work printed in 1727