Terms \$1.50 per Annum, in Advance S. T. SHUGERT and R. H. FORSTER, Editors

Thursday Morning, January 16, 1879.

THE anxiety of the republican members of the Teller committee to get to New Orleans is explained. With \$20,000 to throw broadcast upon imaginative negroes a new crop of perjury comes to the surface, and upon it, as it ripens, the stalwarts hope to

THE Washington newspaper correspondents say that Gen. Burnside is the most elegantly dressed man in the United States Senate, but the General should nevertheless understand that fine clothes are a poor substitute for pass his new army bill, which, to judge from present indications, seems at best to be in a bad way.

THE editor of the Philipsburg Journal announces that the CENTRE DEMOCRAT, the new journal just started at Bellefonte, is to be "the organ of Curtin. Wallace How is that, Messrs Shugert & Forster? Is it true, or is the Philipsburger only joking.—Clearfield Re-

The only reply that Messrs. Shugert & Forster can make to brother Goodlander is that the Philipsburger must have been joking. At least Messrs. Shugert & Forster will do the Philipsburger the honor to believe that he would not wilfully publish an untruth.

ONCE FOR ALL, we desire to state distinctly and unequivocally that the CENTRE DENOCRAT belongs exclusively to Shugert and Forster. The paper is not, and will not be the special organ of any man. If the editors are fortunate enough to have the friendship of Senator Wallace and Ex-Governor Curtin, they are thankful for it, as they will be for the friendship of all other leading and influential democrats in the State of Pennsylvania,

OUR brother of the Watchman is annoyed because we did not murder Commissioners Gregg and Mingle, and all connected with the First National Bank, before we knew of their offence. While we may not feel disposed to commit the deed ourselves we will willingly stand by and hold his garments while he stones Stephen. We do not think, however, the act of the commissioners complained of, however it may have been intended, can do any great harm, because, by the Watchman's showing, it is simply null and void.

THE Washington Post says, that the witnesses whom Mr. Blaine desired Mr. Teller to call are rising up with wonderful alacrity to say that they know nothing of the alleged fraud or intimidation. Mr. Blaine named three persons in South Carolina - a Mr. Campbell, Mr. Memminger, formerly an officer in the Confederate treasury. Mr. Campbell says he has nothing to communicate that will help the cause. Mr. Memminger writes to say that Mr. Blaine is the victim of misplaced confidence, as he was in the mountains during the summer and knows no more of the election than Mr. Blaine does. Mackey is a man whose testimony could be impeached by the oath of almost every reputable citizen in the Charleston district, where he ran for Congress and was defeated. Mr. Blaine will have to try again.

BROTHER KINSLOE, of the Clinton Republican, is at perfect liberty to air his nimble wit at our expense whenever the spirit moves him to do so. We shall not object, and do not write now for the purpose of finding fault with the interpolations which he injected into the "Introductory" that appeared in our first number. It doubtless seemed a very funny performance—at least, to Brother Kinsloe—and we are content that he should enjoy it. We merely wish, however, to correct Brother Kinslee upon one point. When he was informed that Gov. Curtin furnished the capital to start the CENTRE DEMOCRAT, the information came from a very bad source, for there is not one word of truth in it. We ought to know, and we trust Brother Smalley has figured as a southern cor Kinsloe will accept our "say so" as respondent heretofore, and while act compliments and kind wishes with with such monstrous Munchausenism notice of the CENTRE DEMOCRAT WE

Governor Hartranft's Bid for the Ber-lin Mission.

As soon as the announcement was made, of the death of Bayard Taylor, our minister to the German empire, every one looked around to see if he could select a man worthy to be his successor. Our country having been last represented at the court of the Kaiser by one of her most learned scholars, experienced travellers, and famous authors, by a man who was at the same time a finished poet and an erudite philosopher, all agreed that his successor should possess as many of his capacities and accomplishments as possible. No one expected that his place could be fully supplied, but all felt that there should be the least possible contrast between him and his immediate successor, in order that our country's reputation might be mainbrains. Elegant apparel will never tained. The name of Governor Hartranft having been mentioned in connection with this appointment, when he came to prepare his last message. he was determined to demonstrate his qualifications to be the successor of Bayard Taylor. Hence this sentence: "We are still in the gray of hard times, and the giant industries of coal and iron are yet slumbering restlessly; but, every where, the stir of awakening confidence be-tokens the beginning of a more prosperous day."

> While some may think the expres sion "the gray of hard times" is not according to the common use of our people, as we often hear of the "gray of the morning," and never of the "gray of the night," and that "shadow" would have been a better trope than "gray," still we insist the expression is very fine; besides it is original; it is entirely new; no one else ever used it. The next idea is truly practical: "the giant industries of coal and iron" "slumbering restlessly." Look at the picturethe twin giants still asleep in the trundle bed prepared by mother nature, yet restless from indigestion or colic, while the third giant "confidence" is yawning and rubbing his eyes, and preparing to run and sport in the sunlight of better days. This is truly beautiful, and the mind that could create so poetic a picture is worthy to fill the place once occupied by the youthful author

But poetry alone will not qualify one for the German mission. Whoever represents the great American republic at Berlin should be competent to discuss all social theories with Bismark, and walk with the savans of their universities through the labyrinths and mysticisms of German philosophy. Our poet Governor has demonstrated his fitness in this respect also, as witness the following clear and philosophic state-

"I shall not debate the natural rights of individuals in the parental relations, since I am, for my own part, firmly persuaded that the social rights of adults end with the right to illimitably propagate beggars and criminals, and stop short of the priv-ilege to educate them."

Let President Hayes send the poet and philosopher of Montgomery to fill the place made vacant by the death of the poet and philosopher of Kennett.

CONSIDERABLE excitement has been discovery that under the provisions of selecting Mr. Stenger as the first vicand integrity, that the miserable lies of the shareholders on the ground that the legislature had no power to pass an act that in any way altered or impaired the contract that previously existed between the shareholders and the company, and thereholders and the company, and therefore the act of 1850 is to be treated as a nullity. On the other hand, lawyers who have examined the matter disagree with Mr. Gowan, and say that the act is valid. The question will be a nice one for the courts to decide, and in the meantime it is not probable that operations in Reading stock will be very extensive.

E. V. SMALLEY has gone to New Orleans to act az correspondent of a republican newspaper during the integrity, that the miserable lies of the wretch who now assails his good name cannot but fall harmless at his feet. If this vile assault upon Mr. Stenger proves, as it probably will, to be another trick of the willy John Sherman to draw public attention away from the odium that at taches to his own connection with the hieves who stole the electoral vote of this avenue and on an eninenas, of this very extensive.

E. V. SMALLEY has gone to New Orleans to act az correspondent of a republican newspaper during the integrity to the stone of the courts and the committee into the political affairs of Louisiana. Smalley has figured as a southern correspondent heretofore, and while acting in that capacity flooded the north with such monstrous Munchausenisms is in regard to southern politics that the public will now be prepared to take whatever he may have to say cum grano salis.

The work of refunding the five tending is about \$300,000,000 and it is settimated they will all be called in by the first of May should the present pecketal in the public will now be prepared to take whatever he may have to say cum grano salis.

conclusive of the matter. For the ing in that capacity flooded the north which Brother Kinsloe concluded his in regard to southern politics that the return him our sincere and grateful whatever he may have to say cum A Bad Recommendation.

There is, therefore, no good reason why the Legislature should not permit the Sinking Fund Commissioners to divert all that they may find necessary to the general fund, after thus fulfilling the provision of the Constitution. And, indeed, there does not seem to be any serious objection to passing a general law giving the sinking fund Commissioners authority, after paying the interest on the public debt, and redeeming the principal required by the Constitution, to divert the balance of the revenue which would otherwise go into the sinking fund by legislation, to the payment of the debt or to general expenses, as the of the debt or to general expenses, as the expenses of the State's finances may re-quire. The present rigid method is ver-inconvenient, especially in times when the revenues naturally decrease, obliging the Commissioners to redeem the loans of the Commonwealth, when legitimate claims presented at the counter of the general Treasury have to be put off.

The above taken from the recent message of Gov. Hartranft is among the recommendations which ought not to be acted upon. It is in violation of the spirit if not of the letter of the Constitution. The purpose of insertng in the constitution the provision relative to the Sinking Fund was to place that fund beyond the reach of ordinary legislation, and compel the application of the moneys set apart as the sinking fund to the payment of the public debt. It is true the Legislature may increase or decrease the revenues of that fund, but when money has been paid into that fund, it cannot constitutionally be appropriated to any other object than the payment of the principal and interest of the public debt. The Legislature alone should be permitted to say whether the revenues of the sinking fund are too large. This discretion should never be given to any board of state officers. We have perfect confidence in the capacity and integrity of State Treasurer Noyes and Auditor General Schell, two of the present Sinking Fund Commissioners, but this is a power that cannot be safely lodged with any one but the immediate representatives of the people in the General Assembly.

RED-HEADED Jim Anderson and Agnes Jenks should be on the lookout for their laurels. Another miscreant. H. St. Martin by name, has forced himself upon the attention of the Potter investigating committee, and bids fair to become a dangerous rival to Anderson and the Jenks in all that pertains to mendacity and perjury. In an affidavit, which was presented to the committee last week by Mr. Shellabarger, the counsel of John Sherman, this creature, St. Martin, who had acted as a deputy sergeantat-arms to the committee, charges improper conduct to Representative Stenger in the matter of serving subpoenas upon witnesses. He alleges that he was instructed by Sterger not to serve the subpoenas of the republican counsel, but to return them, and report that the witnesses could not be found. It is needless to say that Mr. Stenger denies the charge in toto, and says that it is an entire fabrication, the falsity of which he will fully demonstrate when the proper time arrives.

In the same affidavit St. Martin admits that in testimeny previously given to the committee he was guilty of perjury. With this confession of his created in financial circles over the unworthiness, it would seem that in an act of the Pennsylvania legislature, tim upon whom to play off his devilpassed in 1850, the stockholders of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad promising subject. Mr. Stenger stands company are made individually liable so firmly behind the shield of pure and for the debts of the company. Mr. upright character in private life, and Gowan, the President of the company, in his public career has always been has published a letter in the Philadel- such a bright example of manliness phia newspapers in which he denies and integrity, that the miserable lies the liability of the shareholders on the of the wretch who now assails his

State that the term of office of the present solicitor for corporations before the Board of Public Accounts, generally called, by way of compliment, the Attorney General of the State, is about to expire. That he has worked against the interests of the Treasury of the Commonwealth in more cases than he has for that interest, since he has held the office of Attorney General, is generally known. Let us hope that Governor Hoyt's new Attorney General will not be in the employ of the corporations which are trying to avoid the payment of their legal taxes.

By order of Adjutant General Latta. the National Guard of Pennsylvania is to rally at Harrisburg on inauguration day. It is very true the State treasury is in an exceedingly low condition, if the late report of Treasurer Noyes, is to be believed. But that don't matter; once-in-a-while, you know, the boys must have a good time. When will such folly cease? Echo answers, when!

It would be well enough to permit Justice Hunt, of the Suprense Court of the United States, to die before announcing Stanley Mathews as his suc-

HISTORIC PARIS.

BY OVID F. JOHNSON.

"PERE LA CHAISE."

At the eastern extremity of the city, extending from the Boulevard Menilextending from the Boulevard Menil-montant almost backs to the fortifica-tions, lies the principal necropolis of Paris, Pere LaChaise. It derives its name from the Confessor of Louis XIW., to whom the ground was presented by that Monarch. It passed at his death to the order of the Jesuits, and finally fell into the hands of the Prefect of the Seine, who dedicated it its present Seine, who dedicated it to its present urposes in 1804. It was among its ichly carved marble that the Communists, at the close of the late Franco Prussian war, driven from every other quarter of the city, made their last desperate stand. Its walks, many of which are erpentine and shaded by handsome trees, are laid out in connandsome crees, are laid out in con-formity to the physical features of the ground. On either hand are compactly ranged tombs in designs gathered from almost every period of architecture. The peculiar and deserted appearance of the vast surroundings and the solemn still-ness impresses one with that are ness impresses one with that awe expe rienced by the stranger wandering for the first time through the silent streets of recovered Pompeii robbed of its peo-ple far off in another age. Probably no cemetery in the world is the last resting place of so many illustrious dead-liter ati, scientists, philosophers, statesmen and soldiers—each great rols finished, silently they repose here. To-day a high wall surrounds it. This wall sweeps inward at a point on the Boulevard Menilmontant almost opposite the Rue D'la Roquette. The centre of this depression is pierced by a broad gateway.

On a dull day, in company with two
friends, I entered here. Immediately

within stood a tall, dignified custodia

with sallow complexion, very straight,

with sallow complexion, very straight, white locks and appropriately sad expression, clothed in pale blue, his coat turned up in white, and a large chapeau faced to correspond. As he had doubtless stood just where I saw him, to usher in the funeral sortages of two generations, I, being the spokesman of the party, at once selected him as a safe directory, approached him and inquired the whereabouts of the grave of Marshal the whereabouts of the grave of Marshal Ney—it being our objective point. He elevated his eyebrows, firmly closed and projected his lips, turned the palms of his hands towards me, stood thus a moment, then relaxed himself and told me to go as far as the Chapel, and with many up-hills and down hills and turnthe right and tunnings to th left, he waved me the direction. Satis-fied as to its locality we started along the straight avenue before us, both sides ed together, long lines of them in wearisome similarity, windowless, and a single door to each with an open panel protected by light iron grating. I step-ped up and peered into some; a modest shrive with a chair upon either side, such was the unvariable appointment of each. In some a sew flowers were scattered over the slab covering the

Ir is a blessing to the people of this in the grounds, erected over the remains of Casimir Perier, Prime Minister of Louis Phillippe. The capital is crowned with a bronze statue of heroic size, representing the deceased.

To the rear of this is the monument of Raspail, the great Republican. The peculiar devotion and veneration of the French people was well illustrated here. The marble, which rises to an elevation of at least twenty feet, was completely hidden by votive offerings; immense wreaths of immortelle with the names wreaths of immortelle with the names of the Departments or Arrondisment presenting them, worked in white or black centres, hung or were piled upon each presenting place, extending even above the topmost decoration. At a little distance it seemed like a huge pyramid of black and yellow. From here we drifted down on a side path towards the main entrance and near the Jewish Cemetery, in what appeared as an abandoned quarter, past antiquated looking tombs stained by the elements a dull grey. Through the dilapidated doors of some the wind had driven and whirled dust and leaves in permanent heaps into the corners, adding to them year by year. Down in this forsaken and forgotten locality—rendered gloomy and forgotten locality—rendered gloomy by the deep shade of trees—we came upon the celebrated monument of Abelard and Heloise. Abelard died and was buried in 1142 in the Priory of St. Marcel. Heloise had him transferred to her Abbey of the Paraclete, and at her death she was buried in the same tomb. After several removals, in 1800 they were transferred to the garden of the "Museum of Franch More weets". The "Museum of French Monuments." The keeper of the institution had the pres ent erection constructed from the ruins of the Abbey of the Paraclete and an ancient tomb from St. Marcell Upon the dissolution of the Museum they were taken to Pere La Chaise. The tomb is in representation of a Gothic Chapel surmounted with a steeple; bas reliefs adorn the pediments, whilst under the canopy extend the recumbent figures of the antique lovers. The design is in complete harmony of proportion. The ground about this curious relic is tramped bare by the feet of visitors.

We returned as far as the Paspail monument and thence followed a path that led us up the side of a high hill. In this locality some of the memerials assume more elegance and a greater variety of design. In our wanderings we passed the tomb of Marshal Kellerman, whose son, General Kellerman, reflected more distinction upon the father, the Marshal. Whilst strolling among monuments of some great and some obscure, we at length approached a crowd of people gathered before a modest vault, similar to those we first passed after entering. pressed in among the others and re the open entrance, "Thiers." It the tomb of the great statesman and historian. Scadually those in front dropped away and were replaced by those following. Thus I was soon at the door, unassuming in its appearance its only adornment being a few scattered out roses. Such was the tomb of the first President of the New Republic. An open register was before me. I found myself without a pencil, when a handsomely dressed. bandsomely dressed French lady sus-plied my want. Whilst writing, I over-heard her remark in a suppressed tone to her gentleman escort, "Americars." I returned the pencil, thanked her, and said, "Yes, Madame, I am an American." As I turned away she replied, "You had Washington; we had Thiers." A French woman, she seemed proud of him—and-it was right that she should be.

From here we drifted on, passing the tomb of the renowned Abbe Sieyes, the two Marshals, Laurent Gouvion St. Dyr and Stephen MacFonald, After and Stephen Macsonaid. After some chimbing we reached the top of the hill. Here we retraced our steps by a path parallel to the one we left. A short distance along it to our right stood the finely wrought Mausoleum of Marshal Lefebvre, the front of which is orns mented with a medallion or tablet embossed with his bust. A few days before his death he selected as his place of burial this spot beside the grave of Marshal Massena, Duke of Rivoli and Prince of Essling, to whose memory an obelisk has been raised, upon the grace-ful shaft of which is inscribed a list of his principal battles. Equally great as soldiers, yet widely differing as men, Lefebvre bere an exemplary character, commanding all sespect and worthy of all emulation. Massena, sorbid and avaricious, had sullied his greatness by shameful plunder and rapine. Farther on and to the left stands a magnificent tainly a masterpiece of art. A Spaniard endeavorate prevent the further advance of his horse. He has the reins tightly in his grasp, and is striving, but without effect, to-force him back. The reference is to his service during the invasion of

Near by several masons were at weak, and as I knew this to be the neighborhood I enquired of one of them for the grave of Ney. The man laid down his hammer and called the Superintendent, who bowed, heard my question, and without uttering a word canducted me a few paces, wheeled abrubbly and tapped his finger upon a stone step as the gate of a small evclosure. I read the single word "Ney." So unattractive is it that we had unknowingly passe it. On almost the highest, point in the Cemetery, from it one can look through the top branches of the trees growing on the hillside below, ower the reofs and and chimney pots of the Faubourg St. Antoine, on into the great white city losing itself in distance. The plot is sodded and in the centre rises the mound of the grave. An iron railing about three feet high surrounds it, through the bars of which ity had been twined until it has assumed a hedge-like resemblance. No atone marks the spot, but at the head of the mound some appreciating hand has planted a deep red geranium, as though it were the most fitting memorial.

In this humble sepulchre sleeps plain Michael Ney. The 2on of a Sarre Louis cooper, he became Duke of Elchingen and Prince of the M-skowa. A private soldier, he rose through the grades of service to a Marshal of the Empire. Almost thirty years of valorous deeds for the cause of his country made him what he was, but Waterloo overwhelmed him. He had exchanged masters in the "hundred days;" this was treason, and to the damp dungeons of the Conciergeric he went. The result called for

victims. The great Berryer, one of his defenders before the Court of Peers, made no effort to conceal the acts of which he stood accused, but pointed to which he stood accused, but pointed to what which he stood accused, but pointed to his years of honorable service. What was this to a prejudiced tribuxal? They condemned him "in the name of Eur-ope." "Comrads! fire upon me!" said Ney to a file of his own unwilling veter-Ney to a fire of the own unwitting veter ans who were drawn up before bim in the Gardens of the Luxembourg on the 7th of December, 1815. (A beautiful statue of Ney with drawn sabre, cast in bronze and resting on a marble base, bronze and resting on a marble base, identifies the spot on which he stood when executed. It is beyond the South-

when executed. It is beyond the Southern end of the long flower beds.)
This murder leaves as black a tarnish upon the Bourbon meme as does that of the Duke D'Enghiem upon the name of Bonaparte. Ney, in his weakness, perhaps erred; but history will not justify this vindictive sacrifice of a great life. It was the intention to have tried him by a Council of War. When Louis XVIII. named Marshal Moncey as President of by a Council of War. When Louis A viii.
named Marshal Moncey as President of
it, he thus eloquently declined: "My
life, my fortunes, all my possessions
however cherished are my country's
and my King's; my honor is my own,
and no human power shall despoil me of
it. Who, I pronounce upon the fate of

and no human power shall despoil me of it. Who, I pronounce upon the fate of Marshal Ney? If Russia and the Adles cannot pardon the Conqueror of the Moshows, ought France to forget the hero of the Beresina?" He went to He went to prison three months for this.

But the distant Arch of Triemph and

Dome of the Invalides had grown in their detail less distinct to the eye. They were looming up heavy and dark, They were noming up neavy and dark, evening was creeping on, the day had been passed among these surroundings, We gathered a few sprigs from the ivy, and with regret turned away, for we had not seen the half of Pere La Chaise; not seen the half of Pere La Chaise; but we had no desire to pass the night among so many quiet bed fellows; and lest the gates would be closed, we short-ened our walk a quarter of a mile, by sliding down-the marble drain between two high tembs on the face of the hill,

two night tembers the face of the hill, at the risk of our necks.

As we passed out of the large gateway, St. Peter in blue was still on duty, and recognizing me he politely inquired whether I had found the Marshal.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

MASONIC INSTALLATION .- On Saturday ight of last week the newly elected off ers of Old Fort Lodge, No. 537, F. and A. M., located in this place were installed with the usual appropriate ceremonies, as follows: W. M., Jnc. J. Arney; S. W., James A. Keller; J. W., W. A. Krise; Treasurer, D. C. Keller ; Sec'y, C. F. Herlacher; S. D., W. Shoop; J. D., J. Rishel; Chaplain, J. H. McCormick: Pursuivant. Dr. J. F. Alexander ; S. M. of C., J. T. Lee ; J. M. of C., J. Mornan.

F. Potts Greens of Bellefonte Lodge No. 268, acted as installing officer, in the performing of which duty he was assisted by J. L. Spangler, P. M., D. S. Keller, S. W., and W. C. Reinle, all of No. 268, and W. R. Camp, W. M., of Milroy Lodge,

At the close of the exercises the Master and Wardens invited the members and visiting brethren to the Methodist Festiere an oyster supper had been prepassed for then It was throughout a very pleasant af-

-The Philipsburg Journal makes the

following kind and well-deserved reference to the re-appointment of Mr. Henry Beck to the clerkship in the Commissioners' office:

"Henry Beck has been appointed as clerk in the commissioners office by the new board. This appointment is a well merited compliment to Mr. Beck for the efficient manner is which he performed the duties of the post in former years."

THERE, never was such a really good, substantial, satisfactory, and rapid-selling; first-class Lock Stitch Sewing Machine offered so low as the "Nam Family Shuttur."...," reduced to only \$25; more complete with equipments, and lower in price than any other machine. It is elegant in workmanship and finish, surpasses all others in its work and fulfills all the requirements of overy family as a height. Thoroughly the work and in this all the requirements of every family as a heaper. Thoroughly warranted by written guarantee for five years, and kept in order free of charge. It will do every description of work—fine or course—that any machine, at any price, over did or conduct course. coarse—that any machine, at any price, over did, or can do ; conally as rapid, cor-rect, smooth, neat, and strong. Has all the late improvements, is easy to lear manage, is serviceable, don t wer always ready, and never out of Sent C. O. D. anywhere with privil strays ready, and merer out of order. Sent C. O. D. anywhere with privilege of examination before payment of bill. Agents make money rapidly, supplying the great demand for this the Cheapest Machine in the World. Territory free. Address, for descriptive books, &c., "Family" Shuttle-Machine Co., 755 Broadway, New York. 30-1y 30-1y

AN ASTONESHANG FACT.-A large pre-An Astonishmae Fact.—A large preportion of the American people. are to-day dying from the effects at Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The results of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, asking life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you till only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your frieads, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try it vircertain. Millions of bottles of this mean-cine have been given away to bey its vir-tues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Sold by F. Potts Grazz, wholesale

As THIS is the season when colds are most likely to be taken, a word of advice to our readers would be in season: First, then, keep your feet dry; wear flannel next your skin; do not sit or stand in draughts of sir, and upon the first symptom of a cold or a cough call at Green's Drug Store, in Bush House Block, and procure a bottle of his "Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot," which will give you almost instant relief. It is a pleasant and effectual preparation, containing the virtues of Tar combined with some of the best expectorants and anodynes, allaying all those distressing symptoms which if not promptly arrested will too frequently result in that fails disease, Consumption, Price, 50 cents a bottle, or six for \$2.50. Price, 50 cents a bottle, or six for \$2.50 21-now