# The Centre Democrat.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

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PUBLISHED IN CENTRE COUNTY.

## A POLITICAL PARALLEL. Senator Pendleton on the Party Issues of the Day.

WHAT THE REPUBLICAN ORGANS AND ORA TORS CHARGE AND THE DEMOCRATS PROVE
---WHY THE DEMOCRATS DEMAND A CHANGE IN THE ADMINISTRATION

OF THE GOVERNMENT. From His Edenton (Ohio) Special.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: We are confronted by questions as great as ever stirred parties in this Government. They touch not only good administration, honest, wise execution of the laws, but they touch the very groundwork of our en-tire system. These questions involve elections, free from military and governmental interference, and currency and trade, free from the control of gigantic moneyed corporations. The Republi-can party claims the right to use the army at the polls. I will do them no injustice. They do not avow the purpose of controlling the votes. They say it is only to keep the peace. We demonstrate that the use of armed force at the polls for any purpose is dangerous; that it decemerates into an effort to contract the polls for any purpose is dangerous; that it degenerates into an effort to conthat it degenerates into an effort to control results; that it is of itself a menace and coercion; that it subverts public liberty. And these gentlemen all in chorus, but in different keys, following the brilliant conception of Senator Blaine, who showed that our army, if distributed pro rata, would give only one soldier to many thousand people, exclaim: "Oh, it is such a little thing!"

We show that a people jealous of lib-

exclaim: "Oh, it is such a little thing!"
We show that a people jealous of liberty will resist the very beginning of danger, will permit neither great nor little armies to interfere with free ballots, and thereupon they answer that we Democrats desire that election day the day which shows all others should -the day which above all others should be consecrated to peace and harmony—shall be given over to turbulence and violence. We Democrats, who represent more than half the people of the land—less of the money, it is true, but half the virtue and honor and patriotism and intelligence, and more than half of the bone and sinew, more than half of the poor and lowly and laboring and aspiring, whose all for themselves and their families throughout all their lives depends upon the peace and order of the industries and the quietude of civil society, who have the largest stake in the well-ordered community—we desire that violence and intimidation and lawlessness should riot in the land! It would be an offens to our manhood would be an offense to our manhood would be an offense to our mannood and patriotism if it were not so palpable a confession of the weakness of their cause and the impossibility of an argu-ment. It would be an offense to public intelligence if it were not so transparent

an outrage on public decency. We show that for 200 years Great Britian has permitted no armed soldiers under any pretence to approach the polls; that no nation has ever permitted it and preserved popular government, and they cry out, following in this the example of the President, that this Administration does not now intend, and never has intended, to use, never has used, and never will use, the army at the polls. We put to them this question: "Why,

if you never intend, do not now intend, never did, and never will, use the army at the polls, have you so strenuously re-sisted the repeal of the law?" And an-nouncing at once their purpose and their answer, they all exclaim—and the Stalwart comes to the fore-will never surrender this power, which may become necessary to con-tinue the Administration in our hands." Mrs. Toodles, when she bought the brass door plate with another man's name on it, informed her inquiring husband: "It is such a handy thing to

have about the house.' We point to the evidence taken in Boston and Newport and Cincinnati this very summer. We point to the evidence of our candid and just-minded

marshal in Cincinnati.

He does not believe in any new-fangled civil service reform; not he. He has no reason to do so. He did his duty as an officer of the court efficiently, honestly, impartially. He did his duty in the appointment of deputy marshals ac-He did his duty in cording to the spirit and intent of the He says he appointed all Republi-he associated with such people and he knew them; not a Democrat, he neight be deceived in them. He sta tioned them all in Democratic wards He knew the Republican wards would not need them. He knew that in Re-publican wards there could not be any illegal voting, or hardly any; certainly not enough to hurt the Republican party, and, therefore, he left them

We show by testimony, perfectly irrefragable, that by the intent and provisions of the law, and its practical application, supervisors and marshals are
only partisan electioneers for the dominant party, paid out of the public treasury; and thereupon a ghostly procession of fearful figures of State rights,
Ku Klux, Eliza Pinkstons, and, above
all. Republican defeats—more fearful all, Republican defeats—more fearful than those which struck terror to the than those which struck terror to the soul of Richard, file before the eyes of the Attorney General, and he cries out:
"The war is not yet over, its results are
all imperiled." And a chorus of voices
exclaim: "Confederate brigadier! Caudictation! Starving the Govern t! Payment of Confederate debt!

Confederate Brigadiers! Whose fault is it that Union brigadiers do not represent Republican States? Caucus dictation! When it is perfectly notorious that Senator Schurz tried to extort an answer from Senator Sherman on the Finance bill, and utterly failed because the Republican caucus forbade. Starv-ing the Government! Who refused to pass the Army bill when Andrew John-son, the brave and 1) nest old man, was

Payment of Confederate debt! No Democrat has ever suggested it. No Democrat desires it. No party could

have for years paralyzed the industries of the country, which have deprived labor of employment, which have ruined strong men, crushed out youthful and vigorous enterprise, and sent many who had been prosperous with broken hearts to paupers' graves. We demonstrate these things as the result of the Repub-lican policy. We point to a system of National banks, having an unequal ca-pacity for combination, wielding an enormous money power, employing the pacity for combination, wielding an enormous money power, employing the shrewdest talent in the country, penetrating every locality, affiliated with the Administration by the influence of party advantage on the one side, and the use of the public Treasury on the other. We show from the reports of the Treasury that hundreds of millions of dollars are left on descript for exact having the state of the descript for the process of the treasury that hundreds of millions of dollars are left on descript for exact having the state of the descript for exact having the state of the descript for the state of the stat lars are left on deposit for months with some; that others are not required to pay for the bonds which they purchase until long after the time fixed by the contract. We show favoritism to money and oppression to labor. And Sec ey and oppression to labor. And Secretary Sherman shrieks out in his loudest tone: "Specie payments are restored. A good time is coming. Are not our crops good? Are not crops abroad scant? Is not England hungry? Is not trade in our favor? Bow down and worship, the Roublican party. The worship the Republican party. Democrats want to abandon specie payments. They hate the sound of revive ments, they hate the sound of reviv-ing business. They abhor the idea of the returning prosperity. They gloat over business failures. They want small crops, hard times, depressed industries, starving people—those wicked Demo-

The recuperative energy of the peo ple, the bountiful richness of the soil, the promised recurrence of sunshine and rain, are working to the benefit of the people, and he claims the credit for his policy! The storm-king, amid the wrecks which his fury has made in the night, points the starved and frozen sailors, just cast upon the shore, to the warm, bright sun and balmy air and placid ocean, with which the glorious morning has put an end to his devasta-ting tornado, and satirically exclaims:

e what blessings I have given you! I believe I have given you a faithful epitome of the argument of our oppo-nents. I believe I have done them no injustice. The air has been vocal with nents. I believe I have done them no injustice. The air has been vocal with eloquent rhetoric, with praises of Republican policy, with professions of reform, with figures of economy; but reduced to the last analysis, the argument is as I have stated. I appeal to the speeches to which I have alluded. I appeal to every speech that I have seen published. I appeal to every issue of the partisan Republican papers of this State.

It is becoming that the great ques-tions involved should be discussed in this vein before the intelligent people

Fellow-citizens, there is no other ar gument left to our Republican friends.

The word "confederacy" is not a popular one in the Northern States, since it was used in connection with the effort of the Southern people to separate from the Union and form an independent Government; and frothy orators and those who make platforms from time to time tell us that "our country is a na-tion, not a confederacy." If they are really satisfied of this, what necessity is there for frequent reiteration? It sounds very much like the utterance of a per-son whose faith is weak, and who hopes son whose latth is weak, and who nopes to strengthen it by constant repetition of his creed. That our country is a "na-tion" no one disputes. We have a na-tional flag, a national Government, a national Constitution and a national an-niversary of our independence; but when "nation" is taken to mean consolidated Government, that respects rights of the commonwealths which compose it, the word is perverted; and it will be well to ask those who ignore the "Union of States" why this nation has never had a name which indicates has never had a name which indicates its centralized character? Its proper name is "The United States of Ameri-ca," and formerly the word "Federal"; was used to indicate its peculiar charac-ter. "The Federal Government," "the Federal Capital," "the Federal Army,

our flag, and stars indicating the num-ber of States, and why is a State with less than a hundred thousand people entitled to two Senators in Congress. when another with four or five millions | GEN. CHALMERS' OPINION OF GEN. WOODinhabitants is entitle Why is one State permitted to make laws different from those of another State? Why has each State an organic law of its own and a legislative body which can enact laws which indicate sovereignty in the State government, even determining the punishment of individuals for the most serious crimes? Our Government is different in World, whose great feature is concen-tration of power, while ours aims to se-cure the rights of individuals by writ-

constitutions, Those dabsters who undertake to teach the principles of a "Republican form of government" and advocate measures of a despotic nature, do but show their inability to comprehend the peculiar and complicated character of our institutions. There can be no greater absurdity than the notion that greater absurdity than the notion that a free and pure election can be had under the coercion of bayonets. Our country is a "nation" formed by a Union of States, its power being defined and limited by the Constitution. Its only sure basis is justice to every member of the Union and regard for the rights of citizens of every section. When States are held together by military power they do not constitute a Retary power they do not constitute a Re-public, but a tyranny in which individual rights and freedom are ignored. We badly need a school in which partisan orators may learn the simple principles of civil institutions.—Hollidaysburg

There are 7,000,000 barrels of crude There are 7,000,000 barrels of crude petroleum in the oil regions going a-begging at sixty cents a barrel. In spite of the enormous consumption the stock accumulates. Experiments have been made to use it as a steam producer with the best results, and the day when propose it and live.

We turn to financial affairs. We point to the enormous wrongs which coal for that purpose is near.

with the best results, and the day when crude oil will partially take the place of coal for that purpose is near.

#### Abrogation of States.

From the Washington Post.

It is not often that one finds a frank admission of the aims of the Republican leaders. They are accustomed to disguise their purposes and accomplish their objects by indirection. But, an able and earnest exponent of Radicalism in the Northwest, in an almost phenomenal spirit of frankness, thus indicates the object toward which the party has been working ever since it attained

power in this country:

"Congress can find the power under
the Constitution to make laws under
which United States authorities can
arrest and punish these assassins of the
South, and compel order in Mississippi.
It might require a considerable stretch It might require a considerable stretch of National authority, but the time has come to stretch that power to its utmost

So far as the Post is concerned, it not only desires but urges the punishment of crimes in all States and sections, and the preservation of order in every locality. No journal has urged this policy mere persistently than we have. But there is not an intelligent man in the United States who will pretend to find in the Constitution any warrant for interference by Congress in the criminal affairs of a State. If the general Government may manage the criminal concerns of a State, it may, with equal pro-priety, attend to a State's civil affairs, and thus abrogate utterly all semblance of local Government. This proposition is so entirely self-evident that it would

e folly to argue it.
We have, then, a square declaration of a Radical organ in favor of the abrogation of State Government, for the at terance above quoted amounts to that, and nothing else. If the central author-ity can interfere with the domestic afray can interfere with the domestic an-fairs of Mississippi, it can do the same with Massachusetts. As to the "stretch-ing of National authority," there has been quite enough of it, and the people will tolerate no more. Instead of fur-ther "stretching," there will be a relax-tion of the already too great tention ation of the already too great tention,

and a return to normal conditions—to the safe line of constitutional duty. We suppose there is scarcely a State in the Union in which notorious crimi-nals do not walk the streets with impunity, and no one thinks of bringing nity, and no one tinks of bringing them to punishment. There are cor-rupt judges, there are bribed prosecu-tors, there are cowardly grand juries, there are packed petit juries, and there are many other means by which the are many other means by which the worst of criminals escape the prison or the scaffold. These things exist in many of the States north of Mason and Dixon's line, and the press of those States will not undertake to deny their existence. They are deplored by all who love order and justice, yet they are facts all the same. But if it were proposed for Congress to enact a law authorizing United States Marshals to arrest those unnumished offenders against State laws unpunished offenders against State laws and bring them to trial, there would be a most emphatic protest against such meddling with local concerns, and the tution leaves the treatment of gainst State laws to the authorities of

ne States.
It is not difficult to account for those disturbances of social order that have occured in some portions of the South. They are legitimate fruits of Republican Legislation. The intelligence and man-hood of the South, by general disfran-chisement, were subordinate to the ignorance and brutality of that section, supplemented by a good deal of cunning and cupidity of the North. The won der is, not that there has been so much disturbance under such conditions, and during the slow return to the natural order of things, but that there has been o general a prevalence of tranquility. bottom was put on top, the people were robbed and outraged. Is it strange that, in the process of getting back to the natural domination of basis, character, wealth and social influence, there have been occasional disturbances and some unpunished crimes? Under the same circumstances, no people on earth would have borne themselves better, and the rederal Capital," "the Federal Army, etc., were phrases in common use, and the simple word "Union" was regarded as an equivalent.

John Quincy Adams did propose a name for the nation, but it received very little consideration.

The era those thirteen stripes on the control of the Constitution in order to meddle with them.

### The Gully Trial.

To the Editor of the Post. My attention has just been directed My attention has just to an article in a Republican newspaper Singleton or Chalcalling on Lamar, mers to answer th Singleton or Moodford as to the trial of Gully for the murder of Miss Chisholm. I take pleas-ure in answering, as the statement of Gen. Woodford and the comments of ter from the monarchies of the Old World, whose great feature is concen-tration of power, while ours aims to se-which the Republican party is prepared to go in the destruction of civil liberty. Gen. Woodford states that the jury were fairly drawn and selected; that if the judge erred it was against the prisoner that the district attorney had prepare his case well and prosecuted ability, and that he was assisted in the prosecution by Judge Morris, one of the ablest criminal lawyers he had ever met. Mrs. Chisholm swore that she saw the prisoner shoot her daughter, but in this she was flatly contradicted met. by a number of unimpeached witnesses. Mrs. Chisholm was more likely to have been excited at the time than the other witnesses, and, therefore, less able to give a correct statement of the facts. The jury, who by law are the sole judges of the facts, believed the other witnesses, and found Gully not guilty. For this verdict Gen. Woodford vilifies the jury, and the country and the Republi-can papers ask that a search be made through the statutes to see if some through the statutes to means cannot be found whereby the means cannot be found whereby the means cannot be found whereby the Nation can protect its citizens. In other words, whether the Nation cannot take away from a Mississippi Democrat, when charged with killing a Republican, the right of trial by jury. This right, which our ancestors held most sacred, entitled the prisoner to a trial by a jury of the vicinage, and it was held to be better that ninety-nine guilty man should escape than an innocent right, which our ancestors held most sacred, entitled the prisoner to a trial by a jury of the vicinage, and it was held to be better that ninety-nine guilty men should escape than an innocent man be punished. It is now asked that

this right shall be taken from Missis cms right shall be taken from Missis-sippians, and when one is charged with crime he shall be tried by a jury of Gen. Woodford's, who go down to regis-ter a verdict agreed on before the trial. A new batch of reconstructed laws are demanded, under which the bloody scenes of judicial murder under Jeffreys and Scroggs may be re-enacted. This is the fate the South may expect from the Republican party, and yet she is denounced for bring solid against it. Yours truly, Jas. R. Chalmers. Yours truly, Jas. R. ( Orkney Springs, Sept. 20.

#### THE FOUR-LEAFED CLOVER.

She, stooping in her girlish glee,
As we roamed the meadows over,
Plucked from its little solitude
A wondrous four-leafed clover. the laughed, she tossed her glossy head,
"I'm sure to have a lover,
"or ev'ry good they say 'twill bring,
This little four-leafed clover."

How bright the sky-how sweet the air, As we—girls—roamed together,
'Mid fields of bloom and o'drous balm,
And loveliest of weather. me years have told since that sweet time I've never had a lover, But she, alas! of dusky locks, She found the four-leafed clover.

#### The Melancholy Czar.

HIS COAT OF MAIL AND HIS "SPLENDED PRIS

I may have taken this conclusion to St. Petersburg with me, but at any rate I came away with it, as a result of the little I saw and of the great deal I heard. The country is ready for a new departure, and as willing to be led as ever by its Czars, but it must be led in a new way. Alexander now wants to lead in the bid way, and hence all the troubles of this part of his reign. Yet no may

of this part of his reign. Yet no man has such an opportunity, for he still has

morally speaking, a kind of absolute power. The great mass of the people worship him as their priest and father

not less than as their Lord. It is touch

Paris Correspondence of New York World 1 have come to the conclusion that Russsia wants a new Peter the Great. I may have taken this conclusion to St.

ing, I am told, to see them prostrating themselves before him in the streets, and even kissing the ground on which he walks. This only intensifies the awful solitude of his position—a solitude which they say is driving him mad. He meets no man on a footing of inti-macy, not even in his sports. I have lately looked over hundreds of sketches of his early life at court, preserved in the albums of De Zichy, who was for some time painter to the imperial fam-Whatever the Czar may be doinghy. Whatever the Czar may be doing—thunting, dancing, dining or idling—it is always under conditions which remind him that he has no true fellowship with his kind. When he kills a boar he stands well ahead of his suite to meet the monster, the rest being so disposed, indeed, as to help him in case the boar should show himself unduly forgetful of the distinctions of etiquette very winter palace, which is Czar's ordinary residence at St. Peters-burg, is but a splendid prison of state where 6,000 titled jailers stand between him and the other world. If I had time I should like to describe that palace, at the risk of traveling over ground already covered by the guide-books. It is a town within a town. Its inmates are a veritable population, duly graded into the minutest subdivisions of official rank. The Czar, to do him justice, often breaks bounds, and indeed up to a late date he continued the habit of all his predecessory of going out on foot all his predecessors of going out on foot every day. But the recent attempt on his life has changed all that, and made him more lonely than ever. He has now fallen completely into the hands of his advisers, and their advice, in default of better, is that he shall increase the distance between him and human nature. Before that unlucky pistol shot he went out afoot to pay his regu-lar morning visit to a person in whom he took particular interest, and to two or three laughing children, who were perhaps the only "subjects" who could venture to treat him with the familiarity for which his heart must sometimes yearn. He was returning to the palace yearn. He was returning to the palace from such a visit when that madman, with the method of Nihilism in his madness, meeting him face to face began to make him a target for ball practice with a revolver. It has been a mystery to me—it was a mystery to every one—how the Czar escaped with his life. The Nihilist meant to kill him; he fired point blank, and shot after shot. It was given out that Alexander was not was given out that Alexander was not once hit—no doubt to make his preservation appear something in the nature of a miracle. This was only true in the of a miracle. This was only true in the sense that he was hit more than once, although not wounded. He wore a very fine, strong chain mail under his coat. It was made for him by Leblanc, of the Boulevard Magenta, a well-known Paris armorer, who supplies the theatres for their mimic wars but who also knows how to turn out work that would bear the brunt of a real one. Leblanc's first imperial cus-tomer was the Emperor Napoleon III, and it was probable through the recom mendation of some friends of the Em mendation of some friends of the Em-peror that Alexander, at the beginning of the present troubles, was led to ap-ply to Leblanc for one of his patent suits. The armorer's own story is that a gentleman sought him out and with some mystery asked if he could make a coat of mail that would turn a revol-ver bullet. He was doubtful himself of his own powers in this respect, though he had already provided Napoleon with an undershirt warranted to turn the edge of a knife. But an experiment was made with one of his best suits, and it was found that even a Colt's army revolver made no impression on its serried rings of steel. This explains the mira-cle of the Emperor's preservation. Le-blanc has other illustrious customers, among them Prince Bismarck, and the confidential distribution of his business cards seems to be a common courtesy among the potentates of Europe. But the wearing of a coat of mail can hardly be conducive to unalloyed cheerfulness of disposition. The Emperor has a troubled look; there is unrest in the

#### TAKING CARE OF HIM NIGHTS.

Rob is the nicest baby, He hardly ever cries;
And oh! he is just too lovely
When he shuts his dark blue eyes!
Don't you wish you could see him?
It is worth a thousand sights! I guess you wouldn't think so If you had to take care of him nights

I'm glad he is just so little!
Wait till he slams the doors,
Wait till he stamps, and shouts and scream
Until he shakes the floors!

Wait till he wears great rubber boots,
And teases for balls and kites!
"I guess you'd be glad to have him grow
If you had to take care of him nights." -Dora Goodale, in St. Ni

### Stories of Prof. Morse. When Morse, the father of the tele-

graph, was taking daguerreotypes on top of the building at the corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, New York, Samuel Colt, the inventor of the revolver, was a friend of the electrician. Colt had his mind full of a torpedo for the defense of the coast, which be exploded by an electric circuit. As Morse had the wires and battery, the dabbler in torpedoes found his necessary machinery ready at hand. On one occasion, when Morse was absent, an experiment was to be tried on the roof of the house, with a slight charge of powder, which was to be confined under a drum of figs. The gentleman who tells this story was then a mere lad, light of weight, and was exactly the convenient resisting medium which Colt wanted. It was avered that the box wanted. It was agreed that the boy should stand on the box while the pow-der was fired. Just as all preparations were completed, and the lad stood on the box, Prof. Morse appeared, who took in the situation at aglance. "Stop," he cried, "Colt, bid that boy get down. If you want to try the experiment, he cricd, "Colt, bid that boy get down. If you want to try the experiment, jump up in his place." "There is not the eighth of a pound of powder there," said Colt, "but, I am agreed. I will get up in the boy's place. Professor, do you touch the key." Touch the key did Morse. An explosion followed, and it was all Colt could do, who was a man of large build, to prevent himself being hurled over into the street below. If the boy had stood there, he would have certainly been lifted into the air. It certainly been lifted into the air. certainly been lifted into the air. It was evident that then Prof. Morse knew that explosions were intensified in accordance with the means employed to fire peculiar substances, and must have had an inkling of the effects of what is now called the vibratory influsays an informant, "in Prof. Morse's later life, he wanted a package of papers, which he told me, were on his table. I secured a voluminous bundle of documents, and having brought them down, presented them to the Professor down, presented them to the Professor 'You have made a mistake; these are not the papers I wanted. Still, though they are of no moment now, at ontime they caused me a certain amount of disturbance. They represent vouch-ers paid by me for lawyers, costs and penses in defending my telegraph once took the trouble to add up th figures. I can't give it exactly now, but the aggregate ought to sum up some-thing very close to \$500,000.'" Prof. Morse's charities were endless. All the impecunious of the United States made him their milch cow. He gave, if not wisely, at least well, and must have, during the last twenty years of his life dispensed a fortune in small sums.

### How Old is Glass.

The oldest specimen of pure glass bearing anything like a date is a little molded lion's head, bearing the name of an Egytian king of the eleventh dy-nasty, in the Slade collection at the British museum. That is to say, at a British museum. That is to say, at a period which may be moderately placed as more than 2,000 years B. C., glass was not only made, but made with a skill which shows that the art was nothing new. The invention of glazing pottery with a film or varnish of glass is so old that among the fragments which bear inscriptions of the early Egytian monarchy are beads possibly of the first

dynasty.

Of later glass there are numerous examples, such as a bead found at Thebes. amples, such as a bead found at Thebes, which has the name of Queen Hatasoo, or Hashep, of the eighteenth dynasty. Of the same period are vases and goblets and many fragments. It cannot be doubted that the story prepared by Pliney, which assigns the credit of the invention to the Phenicians, is so far brought specimens to other countries from Egypt. Dr. Schliemann found disks though Homer does not mention it as a substance known to him.

That the modern art of the glass-blower was known long before is certain from representations among the pictures on the walls of a tomb at Beni Hassan, of the twelfth Egyptian dynasty; but a much older picture, which probably represented the same manu-facture, is among the half-obliterated scenes in a chamber of the tomb of Thy at Sakkara, and dates from the time of the fifth dynasty, a time so remote that it is not possible, in spite of the assiduous researches of many give it a date in years. ches of many Egyptologers, to

THE depth of the water in the Gorge below Niagara Falls has just been meas-ured for the first time. The swiftness of the stream had baffled all previous efforts, but a corps of Government en-gineers accomplished the feat. They embarked in a small boat not far belo the falls. An old guide accompanied the party. With great difficulty they the party. With great difficulty they approached within a short distance of the American falls, which darted great jets of water on them. The roar w terrible that no voice or sound could be terrible that he voice or sound could be heard. The leadsman cast the line, which rapidly passed down 83 feet. This was near the shore. Passing out of the friendly eddy which had enabled of the friendly eddy which had enabled them to get so near the falls, they shot rapidly down stream. The next cast of the lead told off 100 feet, deepening to 192 feet a little further down. The average depth to the Swift Drift—where the river suddenly becomes narrow, with a velocity too great to be measured—is 153 feet. Just under the lower bridge the Whirlpool rapids set in, and so violently are the waters moved that

they rise like ocean waves to the heighli of 20 feet. At this point they computed the depth at 210 feet.

#### For the Last Time.

From the Graphic

From the Graphic.

There is a touch of pathos about doing even the simplest thing "for the last time." It is not alone kissing the dead that gives us this strange pain. You feel it when you have looked your last time upon some scene you have loved—when you stand in some quiet city street where you know you will never stand again. The actor, playing his part for the last time; the singer, whose voice is cracked hopelessly, and who after this once will never stand bewho after this once will never stand be fore the sea of upturned faces, disput-ing the plaudits with the fresher voices and fairer forms; the minister, who has preached his last serman—these all know the hidden bitterness of the two know the hidden bitterness of the two words, "never again." How they come to us on our birthdays as we grow older. Never again young, always nearer and nearer to the very last—the end which is universal, "the last thing which shall follow all last things, and turn them, let us hope, from pains to joys." We put away our boyish toys with an odd heart-ache. We age to old to walk any long. ache. We are to old to walk any long-er on our stilts—too tall to play marbles er on our stilts—too tall to play marbles on the sidewalks. Yet there was a pang when we thought we hal played with our merry thoughts for the last time and life's serious grown-up work waiting for us. Now, we do not want the lost toys back. Life has other and larger playthings for us. May it not be these, too, shall seem in the light of some far-off days as the boyish games seem to our manhood, and we shall seem to our manhood, and we shall learn that death is but the opening of the gate into the new land of promise?

#### A Remarkable Invention.

LIGHT AND HEAT PRODUCED WITHOUT WOOD

A correspondent of London Athenaum has received information of the discovery by M. Bourbonnel, of Dijon, France, of the means of lighting and maintaining a fire without wood or coal; a fire instantaneously lighted and extinguished; a fire causing no dust, smoke or trouble; a fire costing one-tenth at least of ordinary fuel, and, what is more wonderful still, a fire the portion of which answering to our fuel is everlast-ing, that is to say, would last a lifetime. M. Bourbonnel's invention compre-hends both stove and fuel. The fires could be on the minutest scale or the could be on the minutest scale or the largest. They could be used for heating a baby's food or for roasting an ox. Being lighted instantaneously, they will be a great economy of time. M. Bourbonnel at once patented his invention, and a body of engineers and savants from Paris visited him and pronounced his discovery one of the most remarkable of the age. He has had several offers for the purchase of the patent in offers for the purchase of the patent in France but wants to sell it in England, s own occupation being in another ac. Before he perfected it, he was at ork on it six years, having discovered by means of two inexhaustible natural substances. The Athenaum's corres-pondent regards the discovery as desined to settle the great fuel question.

### Mirage on Lake Erie.

The Journal, published at St. Thomas, Ontario, which is about ten miles from the shores of Lake Erie, describes a re-markable mirage which was seen at that place. Soon after 12 o'clock, Mr. John Cook chanced to look in a south-ward direction from his house, and saw Lake Erie spread before him with all the distinctness of reality. After look-ing for a few moments he called his family to witness the scene. They were joined by Mr. Rathvon, builder, and by Joined by Mr. Rathvon, builder, and by Mr. Sexton. The whole party could see the lake as if it were only a few rods off, and the waves rolling in regular succession towards the shore. Three steamers were speeding toward the east, the smoke from their funnels streaming behind them, while a couple of vessels under sail were pursuing their steady course. They could see the lay of the land for a considerable distance along the coast, but it seemed as if some banks intervened to prevent a view of Port Stanley. The opposite coast of the United States was so distinctly visible that they could be preceived. that they could perceive the indenta-tions of the shore, the very trees, and a town away to the southeastward, the buildings of which were plainly discern-ible. The meridian sun was shining ible. The meridian sun was s brightly all this time, and an cloud, fringed with pink, stretched along the southern sky from east to Under this cloud the mirage apwest. west. Under this cloud the image appeared, and after for some time presenting the scene discribed, faded, and. gradually dissolved away in the direc-

WHEN the present Pope was a cardinal he cherished the idea of publishing a Catholic journal that should be an organ for his church, and that could be read by all the people of Europe and America in their mother language. Since his elevation to the pontificate, he has exerted himself to start this newspaper, and now announces that its first number will be issued this month. It will be printed in several different languages. be printed in seven different languages; it will discuss the political and economical questions of the day, and officially represent the opinions of the Holy See,

Hon. Clarkson N. Potter has written a letter accepting the Democratic nom-ination for Lieutenant-Governor of New York. Mr. Potter says he did not seek the nomination, and, under ordinary circumstances, would decline it, but that, at this crisis in the affairs of the party, if it be thought that his name or services can contribute anything to the union or success of the Democracy, he does not feel at liberty to withhold them, and therefore accepts the nomination tendered him.