



The Centre Democrat.

Terms \$1.50 per Annum, in Advance.

S. T. SHUGERT and R. H. FORSTER, Editors.

Thursday Morning, November 24, 1881.

Most of the Russian Jews who have been expatriated on account of their race and religion, propose making the United States their future home, and will settle in Louisiana and Texas as farmers. They are aided by the Israelite organizations of Paris.

THE Citizens Committee of One Hundred have fairly established themselves as an institution of power in the politics of Philadelphia which can no longer be ignored by the professional politician with safety. Parties must now make good and satisfactory nominations or suffer defeat. The Republicans, beginning to realize the situation, are now urging the selection of such candidates only as the citizens committee will endorse. The occupation of the bosses is on the wane in Philadelphia, as elsewhere.

THE twenty-five anti-stalwarts who met at the Continental in Philadelphia, last week, to inaugurate a campaign to wrest the management of the next Republican State convention from the bosses, intimate their intention, if unsuccessful, to fall into line and elect the boss candidates who may be nominated. They might as well have saved their credit and awaited results. They will only receive the contempt of the machine, without the ability or stamina to control its action. If they expect to frighten Don Cameron or Matt. Quay in that way, they have been dull students of boss character.

A GOOD deal of bad blood is shown in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh about Federal appointments. The ins are being removed against powerful protests, and stalwarts appointed to their places. Don Cameron is rooting out the officials who entertained liberal views and favored the late President and Mr. Blaine in preference to Grant and Conkling, and Arthur seconds him very promptly. All half-breeds must go to the rear, or surrender any desire they may have to act independently of Republican boss of Pennsylvania.

THE official figures of the vote of Pennsylvania at the last election are as follows: Silas M. Baily, Republican, 265,295; Orange Noble, Democrat, 258,471; Charles S. Wolfe, Independent Republican, 49,984; R. W. Jackson, Greenback, 14,976; James M. Wilson, Temperance, 4,507. The plurality of Baily over Noble is 6,824. There were thirteen votes cast for Wolfe in which the first name was not given or the initials were wrongly printed. Adding these to his vote would still leave him three short of 50,000. We will publish a table of the vote by counties next week.

THERE seems to be a disposition in some quarters to censure the Hon. Wayne MacVeagh for his persistency in cutting himself loose from the present stalwart administration. It is alleged that he should have remained during the pendency of the investigation of the star route thieves. Perhaps the censure is in some degree justifiable, but it is more than probable that it is undeserved. If the trial of these cases is to be obstructed, and evidence is not wanting to warrant that impression, or if the trial is to be a process for the whitewash of these prominent contributors to the Republican campaign funds and its triumph in the late Presidential election, MacVeagh does well in "fleeing the wrath to come." He would not be the right man in the right place, and it is creditable to his sagacity thus early to see the drift, and avoid being party to the dirty business. We do not join in the censure, as we believe it the duty of an honorable man to withdraw from bad associations when he finds himself involved.

SOME of the national bank officers, observes the Harrisburg Patriot, who were so active during the late presidential canvass in urging the "business men's movement" against the election of General Hancock, are coming to grief. They objected to the hero of Gettysburg that he knew nothing of finance, and pretended to be dreadfully afraid that in the event of his election repudiation and communism would ruin the land. But it turns out that these wonderful political economists either knew nothing of the financial principles to which they professed to be devoted or deliberately violated and discarded them in order to serve their own cupidity. Only a few days since the Mechanic's National Bank of Newark, N. J., failed for about two millions of dollars. Now we have two Boston institutions, the Pacific National and the Central, closing their doors and creating a panic in Wall street. All of these banks were owned and controlled by that class of political capitalists, or capitalized politicians, who opposed the election of General Hancock on the ground that the financial interests of the country would not be safe in his hands as president. The meaning of their protest against Hancock becomes clearer in the light of recent events. They feared if the control of the federal government fell into democratic hands, the faults and weaknesses of the national banking system would be exposed and corrected, that examiners who failed to detect defalcations of bank presidents and cashiers would have to give place to others who might have keener optics, and that robbery as a fine art be abolished in the banking institutions of the country. They wanted a little more time to enrich themselves at the expense of confiding directors and depositors, but like other rascals who if given sufficient rope hang themselves, the very length of their tether has proved their ruin.

MR. WILLIAM MAHONE unbosomed himself a day or two ago to a reporter of the New York Times so far as to mention the two earliest and most important results to be accomplished by the new Virginia Legislature. First, Captain Riddleberger is to be elected to the United States Senate. This was the most far-reaching issue decided at the last election, as now appears. Next, and close behind it, comes the captain's bill, known all over the country by the title of "Riddleberger." This, in Mahone's opinion, has already been passed by the people, and it only requires a little machine work in the Legislature to put it in motion. Subordinate to these two schemes are the appointments of judges and school officers, and other readjustment of the offices all over the State. As to his going into the cabinet, the Republican Brigadier merely says the rumors did not originate with him, but he will give the President his advice if it be asked, officially perhaps, and semi-officially anyhow. The Senator feels cheerful, and he has reason to. Almost single handed, he whipped the entire Republican party of the country and bagged his game. Of course he gives the administration full credit for the victory, but he does not, as is probably the better policy, disclose the precise way he intends to pay for that invaluable aid, without which his occupation as a political trickster would long since have been gone.

THE Kennebec Journal, one of the home organs of Secretary Blaine, contradicts, authoritatively, the various rumors afloat in relation to the immediate future of the Maine statesman after he retires from Arthur's cabinet next month, as follows: "Mr. Blaine will not be a candidate for representative in Congress, will not be a candidate for Governor, and will not be a candidate for United States Senate; that the rumor of his going as Minister to England, has no foundation whatever." No denial is made that Mr. Blaine will be the formidable rival of the stalwart aspirant for the Presidency in 1884, whether it be Grant, Arthur or Conkling.

Guiteau's Trial.

SINCE the last issue of the DEMOCRAT the trial of Guiteau has progressed daily before the Criminal Court of Washington City. In many respects this trial ever since it began has been a painful and unnatural exhibition not calculated to impress one with a very exalted idea of the dignity and solemnity that should surround proceedings in which the stake is the life of a human being. Almost daily since the trial has been under way there have been scenes of levity and indecorum that seem entirely out of place in a Court of justice engaged in the trial of a capital offence against the laws of the land. It must be said that these indecorous and out-of-place scenes are wholly owing to the persistency with which Guiteau interjects ill-timed and insolent remarks whenever the evil spirit with which he seems to be possessed moves him to do so. As the case progresses the proceedings look like a travesty upon the administration of criminal justice that is fast degenerating into an absurd farce. It is probable that Guiteau may be insane. His defence for the horrid crime of July last will rest upon that plea alone, and if the jury that is now trying the issue of life and death to him should be compelled under the evidence to find a verdict of acquittal it will be solely upon the ground that the prisoner is a crazy man not responsible for his acts. But if Guiteau is really crazy there should be some way of reaching that fact without the disgusting exhibitions of grotesque levity on the part of the lookers on in court, and the whimsical freaks of the prisoner, that are daily spread before the country in the reports given of the trial.

THE Mahoneites of Virginia have commenced the process of re-christening the repudiation party. In the campaign they were proud to be known as Re-adjusters or eliminators, which was commended to the ignorant rabble composing the rank and file, by the purpose avowed to repudiate thirteen millions of the honest debts due the creditors of the State. Now, when the Republicans are becoming somewhat shaky in view of their participation in the fraud and the bearing it may have upon the party in other localities not controlled by negroes and ignorance, the new name of *Liberal* is proposed. The name of course is suggestive of generosity on the part of the repudiationists, in only robbing the creditors of \$13,000,000 instead of \$30,000,000, and may have a very soothing influence upon the bond-holders of New York and elsewhere. It will doubtless be satisfactory to Arthur, Grant, Conkling and the stalwarts generally, as a cover to the deformity of the old name under which by their patronage and skill, the negro and ignorant whites were rallied to achieve success in a disgraceful campaign.

THE latest compromise fixed on by the Republicans, for next year is said to be as follows: For Governor, Gen. James A. Beaver, of Centre; for Lieut. Governor, Hon. W. T. Davies, of Bradford; for Judge of the Supreme Court, Hon. George Lear, of Bucks; for Secretary of Internal Affairs, Hon. J. M. Greer, of Butler. It is said that this would be a fair mingling of both elements of the party—Beaver and Greer being stalwarts and Davies and Lear independents. But then, an exchange remarks that this arrangement would convince one that "Quay is not the jokingest joker of his party," and thinks the cap and bells should be given to the man who would run Lear and Davies as independents.

IN discussing the probabilities of the next Democratic candidate for Governor, the name of the Hon. William A. Wallace of Clearfield, is named. It would be difficult within the boundaries of one State to find a more capable and deserving man than the Ex-Senator, or who, if called to the executive chair, would exercise a more potent influence in restoring the Commonwealth to the honest methods of the past. But we doubt whether the distinguished gentleman referred to, has any personal aspirations in that direction.

The Republican Outlook.

THE Evening Telegraph, under the above caption, has the following article upon the future prospect of the Republican party:

A leading Republican journal of New York gravely said, after the returns were all in, "The November elections, taken as a whole, are not reassuring to those who have the good of the Republican party at heart, and there is no intelligent Republican, honestly and earnestly concerned in the continued dominance of the party, who does not recognize that that is the exact, though depressing truth. All along the line of the October and November States there were nothing but enormous losses to record and contemplate. In New York, the electoral vote of which is absolutely necessary to the success of any Presidential ticket; in Pennsylvania, without whose vote no President has ever been elected; in Wisconsin, the stronghold of Republicanism, and elsewhere there was a great diminution of accustomed majorities, and though Republican tickets were triumphant generally, they almost as generally only escaped defeat. This was not after the old fashion, but after the new fashion of the Democratic party growing stronger and coming nearer to success in each new election."

This, remarks the Doyiestown Democrat, is not a very cheerful "outlook" for the party of "great moral ideas," but it is correct. The truth of the whole matter is, the Republican party has finished its mission, and its usefulness is gone. It is no longer a party of principle, but is held together by the "cohesion of public plunder." Instead of being in the control of earnest, patriotic men, it is run by bosses, in their own interest; and their rule reaches down into counties and townships. Everything for men, nothing for the country, is the ruling motto. The internal dissensions in the party is the best evidence of its rottenness, and approaching dissolution. The late elections show that the leaders had actually taken up the hatchet at each other, and are hewing right and left. When this comes to pass in a party, its usefulness and power are gone, and its end is near. If anything else were wanting, the endorsement of Mahone and repudiation is enough to shipwreck any party. The American people are not in favor of repudiation, how much soever a party may advocate it for political ends. No party can live in this country which deliberately advocates the repudiation of honest debts; and Mahone will most likely prove the hair that "breaks the camel's back." The people have grown weary of Republican control, and are ripe for revolt all along the line. The more the bosses struggle to maintain their ascendancy, the more they will convince the outraged people that they have no further use for them.

THERE seems to be some trouble in the happy family at Harrisburg. According to the Lancaster Intelligencer "the Cameron organ at Harrisburg suddenly breaks out with a complaint that "Republican governors of late have not added to the strength of their party by a wise distribution of patronage."

Governor Hartranft made his appointments from among personal friends, it seems, and Gov. Hoyt, deeming himself the executor of his predecessor, followed in his footsteps. The Telegraph complains that "men who voted against him and the Republican party since have retained office under his administration, and men who have been and are of no earthly use to the party, at times scarcely considering it worth while to vote, have been kept in offices purely political, to the exclusion of those who gave their labor and money to assist in electing Governor Hoyt and other Republicans." These declarations—referring, it is understood, to State Librarian Ehrenfeld, who would not vote for Baily, and Assistant State Librarian Orwig, who voted for Dill—may or may not have any special significance. But coming at this particular time upon the heels of Mr. Quay's announcement for Grow, they are liable to interpretation as signs of a new deal. With the Independent Republican citizens, dividing into two parties on different lines of action, the Telegraph thinks there may be room for the more and less Stalwarts.

GENERAL NEWS.

Howard Carroll, the son-in-law of Congressman Starin, of New York, is said to be the coming private secretary of President Arthur.

An old man named Heck, died in Reading, last week, at the age of 86—upon whom the speculative insurance holders held policies to the amount of \$100,000.

Osborn Phipps, colored, on Saturday last at Nances, Ga., drank a quart of whisky on a wager and soon afterward died. Denson, a grogshop keeper who furnished the whisky, has been presented to the Grand Jury.

Hon. Edgar M. Marble, Commissioner of Patents, has tendered his resignation to take effect December 1, in order to accept more lucrative employment as Land Commissioner for the Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

Michael Edelbert, of Richmond, Va., having accused his wife of infidelity, she went from the house with the children. Edelbert then became convinced that his wife had been wronged, and on Saturday shot and killed himself.

A delegation of distillers from Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania called upon Commissioner Raum on Saturday and submitted an argument on the subject of extending the period which whisky can remain in bond. The present limit is three years.

Governor Cornell has appointed Hon. Charles L. Benedict, of Brooklyn, Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals in the place of Judge Andrews, promoted to Chief Judge. Judge Benedict is now Judge of the United States Court for the Eastern district of New York.

A statement from the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., says that the returns of November 1, from ten principal cotton growing states, give an indicated yield per acre considerably less than last year. But while the quantity of the crop is reduced the quality is generally reported as very good.

Grand Sire Glenn, I. O. O. F., has requested all Grand and Subordinate Encampments and Lodges to drape their balls in mourning for thirty days from the date of receiving notice of the death of Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary Ridgely, who was buried yesterday at Baltimore, and has designated Theodore A. Ross as Grand Secretary to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Ridgely's death.

It is reported in Washington that Secretary Lincoln will shortly retire voluntarily from the Cabinet; that Hon. Emory Storrs will be the new Attorney General, and ex-Senator Chaffee, will succeed Mr. Kirkwood as Secretary of the Interior. Mr. Chauncey J. Filley is mentioned as Postmaster General, General Longstreet as Secretary of the Navy, and General Beal, of Washington, as Secretary of War.

Dr. Jesse B. Shaw, of Macon, Ill., most carefully guarded his secret in killing James Joby, who had grossly insulted his daughter. The Doctor made no secret of his intention, but openly bought a pistol for the purpose, announced that the deed would be done in a public place, and argued that no jury would convict him of murder under the circumstances. But when he met Joby, and drew the weapon the intended victim fired quickest, and the Doctor was killed.

William Jones was brought before Judge Snell, of the Washington City Police Court, about 7 o'clock on Monday morning, and arraigned for assault with intent to kill Charles J. Guiteau. He was detained but a few moments in Court, and in default of \$5000 bail was committed to jail, and his case was indefinitely postponed. Owing to the early and unexpected hour at which his arraignment occurred there was no crowd at the Court.

Patrick Monahan, foreman of a blasting gang in East Seventy-third street, between Second and Third avenues New York, in hanging a number of dynamite cartridges out to dry on Monday afternoon on a steam pipe caused an explosion which shook the entire neighborhood, and shivered doors and windows in fifty four houses. The flying glass and splinters and falling bricks injured three persons—Mary Tower, Nellie McGorlick and Miss Schweler. Monahan was arrested and locked up.

Hughey Dougherty, the minstrel performer, who receives \$150 a week as a side-splitter for Thatcher's Minstrels, petitioned Judge Elock of Philadelphia, on last Saturday for permission to adopt Evelina Keller, an infant daughter of the late John Pitts Keller and Barbara Keller. As the mother had no visible means of support and was willing to part with her child the petition was granted, and the objective cherub becomes Evelina Dougherty.

General Francis A. Walker, ex-Superintendent of the Census Bureau, submitted a statement to the Secretary of the Interior containing some interesting facts concerning the representation in the next House of Representatives. The total population of the States—49,361,340—with the number of Representatives at the present figure—293—would give one representative to every 169,080 of population. Upon this basis the following changes in representation would ensue in the Forty-eighth Congress: Arkansas, California, Michigan, Mississippi, South Carolina and West Virginia would gain one each; Minnesota and Nebraska two each, and Alabama, Illinois, Maine, Maryland, New Hampshire, Ohio, Tennessee and Vermont would lose one each, Pennsylvania two and New York three. The other States would show no change.

The marriage of Mr. J. Wilson Pater-son, of the prominent old Maryland family of that name, and Miss Margaret Sherwood, daughter of the late Robert H. Sherwood, of New York, took place at St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, on Thursday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Henry A. Neely, bishop of Maine. Among the ushers was Mr. Robert Chew, of Washington. The bride was arrayed in a magnificent dress of white satin, embroidered with pearls and trimmed with the most exquisite lace. A wreath of orange blossoms and a costly tulle veil completed the elegant costume. The bridesmaids were also dressed in white.

"Strangulatus Pro Republica."

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S WRITTEN UTTERANCES WHILE ON HIS SICK BED.

From the Century.

It was not until several weeks after the death of President Garfield that it began to be generally known that during his long martyrdom he had written something of even greater historic value than the affectionate and hopeful letter to his mother. Thousands of readers will learn for the first time of this interesting piece of writing from the facsimile of it, which, by the courtesy of Col. Rockwell, we are enabled to give above. To all reflecting persons it must bring a new conviction that "the calmest man on that terrible 2d of July" was not long ignorant of the real significance of his assassination. That he was "slaughtered for the Republic" is as true of him as of Lincoln, and that he himself was aware of it adds only another awful feature to the summer's tragedy. This autograph might fitly be placed upon his monument, as a sorrowful reminder of the national loss and a perpetual reproof to political greed.

As yet, the most diligent search and inquiry has failed to discover an earlier use of the Latin phrase.

We append a letter from Col. Rockwell on the subject of the President's writing during his illness:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 17, 1881.

Editor of the Century Magazine.

DEAR SIR: The late President Garfield took pen or pencil in hand four times during his last illness:

First—On Sunday, July 17, at noon, at his request for writing materials I placed in his hand a clip and pencil. Lying on his back and holding up the clip in his left hand, he then wrote his name and the prophetic words, "Strangulatus pro Republica," the facsimile of which I now authorize you to publish. What epithet more significant, eloquent and truthful than this—his own!

Second—On August 10, with a fountain pen, he wrote his name on a clip.

Third—Immediately after he signed an extradition paper, sent from the Department of State, first requesting me to read the document—the old habit of thoroughness asserting itself.

Fourth—On August 11, he wrote, on a larger clip, with a pencil, the brief letter to his mother, a copy of which has been widely circulated. Very truly yours,

A. F. ROCKWELL.

Guiteau Shot At.

THE BALL FAILS TO HIT THE ASSASSIN—THE TRIAL.

The second attack on the life of Guiteau, or the third, as he counts, including the scuffle with McGill, took place on last Saturday afternoon just before 3 o'clock. The following story of the occurrence is told by W. J. Eielin, the police officer who has been detailed to accompany Guiteau to and from the jail, sits near him in the court room, and whom the assassin refers to as "Ed, my guard." Officer Edelin says they left the court house about 2:40 p. m., and moved at the usual pace down D street.

He noticed no one near the van until opposite the Holmes house, D street and New Jersey avenue. Here was a man on horseback. He noticed the horseman, because he had seen his face in the court room and also sitting on his horse near the City hall. Riding near the van, the stranger seemed anxious to get a look at the prisoner, but Edelin said to him: "There's nothing in there for you to see." With this the horseman turned about and Edelin did not see him again until on First street, near East Capitol street. There he rode up from behind, and as the van turned into East Capitol street he was on its level.

Dropping behind he peered through the rear grating, and evidently satisfying himself as to the position of the occupant of the van, pushed his horse quickly to the left of the van. From this point, and before the officer could discover that he had a pistol, he fired a shot through the side of the vehicle and then wheeled suddenly back toward First street. Edelin fired at him. Without waiting to inquire after the condition of the prisoner, the van was started in pursuit of the horseman, but time was lost in turning over the car tracks on East Capitol street, and the fugitive had too good a start. The van pursued as far as K street, down which the horseman fled, but he was soon lost to sight.

There were two holes in the left sleeve of his coat, below the elbow, but neither the sleeve of his shirt nor that of his undershirt were injured. Cutting away the sleeve of the latter it was found that the concussion from the ball, as it passed through his coat sleeve, had brought blood to the surface of the skin just below the elbow, but there was no rupture of the skin. Dr. McWilliams, the assistant jail physician, directed applications of ice, and in a few moments the prisoner had forgotten to attend the injured limb.