The Centre Democrat.

BELLEFONTE, PA

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Paper PUBLISHED IN CENTRE COUNTY.

The River and Harbor Roguery.

The more clearly the facts concerning the passage of the River and Harbor job come to be understood by the country, the sterner will be the indignation of honest men of both parties at the manner in which this infamous piece of legislative roguery was consummated. The method of the thing was as great an outrage on public de cency as the thing itself upon public honesty. The defeat of the President's veto was engineered, like a highway robbery, between midnight and morning, it being vital to the robbers to get through with their work before cock-The bill was driven at full speed through Congress over the veto simply and obviously because the drivers knew that if it had not been passed with the haste with which it was passed it could not have been passed at

Nothing can be more scandalous than the unprecedented and furious hurry in which the bill was taken up and huddled through. The traditions of Congress, founded upon a sense of pubdecency, oblige it to receive respectfully and with some semblance of consideration a veto message from the President. There is no precedent whatever for the insulting haste with which President Arthur's veto was vetoed by a Congress of his own party. In the House the bill was passed over his head within three-quarters of an hour after the House met. Robeson and Keifer and Hiscock and Page seem to have been aware that in a brutal speed like that of Dick Turpin lay their only chance. Within an hour the bill as passed by the House over the veto of the President was on its way to the Senate. Here it might have been and should have been arrested. A single Senator determined to see the Treasury defended against thieves could have compelled deliberation, and deliberation, as the jobbers in the House had show that they knew, would have been fatal to the bill. An appropriation bill was under discussion at the time when the bill as repassed was received from the House. Under the courtesy of the Senate, whatever is in order at any time is in order at all times. There was nothing to prevent a Senator, in speaking to the Appropriation bill, from taunting the Senate with its eagerness to get at the bill which provided for carrying out a scheme of public plunder, withstanding the objections of the President, and from attacking and exposing the monstrous scheme. One resolute Senator could have procured the post-ponement of the bill until the next day, and the next day the country would have been heard from. The next day the country was heard from, but before the next day the mischief had been done. Many of the men who took part in this galloping rascality are already sorry for their share in it now that they authentically know the opinion of the country upon their performance, though it is to be hoped they are not so sorry as they will be before their action is forgotten by their constituents. But at the time when they gave their votes, which looked like a defiance of the unanimous sense of the country, it is to be borne in mind that they had had no means of learning what the sense of the country was whatever. The veto was not the deliberate defiance of public opinion it seemed to be, for there was no delibera-The veto was not even read. Not a single Senator who voted his almost inarticulate murmurings to pass the bill over it knew what are unintelligible. reasons the President had given for vetoing it. Not one of them, swept rascality, had sense or courage enough from under the influence. His food to steady himself for a moment and ask, we will not say what his duty required him to do, but even what the sense of the country would be in re-

gard to his action. It was not only in the indecent haste with which Congress vetoed the Peesident's veto that the traditions of Congress and especially of the Senate were disregarded. Senator Logan, who The World does not regard as a shining light or a model of Senatorial dignity, but who does not lack for courage and who upon this occasion was lucky or sensible enough to be on the right side, pointed out one of them. When a two-thirds vote is required to pass a bill, a pair to be valid must be of one member opposed to the bill with two members in its favor. Senator Logan asserted, and the assertion was not challenged, that this had always been recognized as the rule of the Senate, and yet, he added, "this bill has been passed by pairing one Sena-tor with another." In other words, the opposition to the bill was in great part collusive. It is easy to verify Senator Logan's assertion. There were forty-one votes in favor of the passage of the bill over the veto and sixteen votes against it. Five Senators announced that they would have voted in the negative but that they were paired. If these five Senators had in-sisted upon the rule cited by Mr. Lo-

measure to count as only half a vote For eight months this physician treated instead of insisting, as was his right, that it should count as a vote, was Lapham, paired with Senator Lamar, and another Senator was paired with Senator Hill, whereas it is perfectly well known that Senator Hill's seat is vacant and that the Senator who was paired with him might as well have been paired with Stephen A. Douglas. Wood-Pulp Milller was of course in favor of the bill, as he has been in favor of every job that has appeared in either house of Congress since he has been a member of either. A man who sits in Congress simply as the guardian and representative of a Treasury bounty by which he personally profits must be prepared to roll logs with the advocates and attorneys not only of all other bounties but of all other rogueries whatsoever. It is to be hoped that the people of the State of New York will not forget either the share of Lapham or the share of Miller in this busi-

It is not so distinctly any business of ours, but we may call the attention of the people of Massachusetts to the case of Dawes. As might perhaps have been expected, Dawes contrived to make this vote the occasion not only of an act of treason to public honesty but of an exhibition of petty malignity quite unique. For Dawes, who had voted against the passage of the bill when it first came up, actually voted in favor of the the bill when it came up to be passed over the President's veto. What had happened in the mean time to change the opinion of Dawes? Nothing, except the fact that the President had vetoed the bill. This bill was more than enough for Dawes. The President had offended Dawes by appointing Mr. Worthington to be ector of the Port of Boston, the objections of Dawes notwitsanding, So Dawes, representing the Pilgrims and pretending to vote on his honor and his conscience, deliberately took his revenge upon the President by voting away twenty millions of other people's money intrusted to his honor and his conscience, and which he had been opposed to voting away until he learned that the President was also opposed to voting them away.

There are sundry ravelled ends of this River and Harbor job to be pick-ed up hereafter. But we are not likely to come upon anything more base than this action of Dawes, nor upon anything more characteristic of Pharisees of whom Dawes is a type and an exemplar.—New York World.

The Dying Georgia Senator.

SENATOR HILL'S CALM APPROACH TO CER-TAIN DEATH.

In modern annals there has not een a death so full of horrors as that which Georgia's great orator and statesman, Benjamin Harvey Hill, is now suffering, nor has the resignation and Christian philosophy exhibited been excelled. Slowly dying of one of the most loathsome of diseases, he yet cheerful, patient and resigned. Talking to-day with his physician and son-in-law, Dr. Ridley, learned the details of the case as how presented. The patient is put to sep the ry night about eight o'clock will a hypodermic injection of morphine and does not awake until eleven o'clock the following morning. He is then assisted to dress, and sits during the day in an easy chair, placed near the window of a pavillion attached to the north side f his residence, with a window and door opening to the east on a veranda. There he sits the whole day, the subject of the most assiduous attentions from his devoted family. He reads a little in the newspapers, his mail and ome devotional works, writes down his passing impressions, indites letters and communicates with those to whom

Three grains of morphine are administered daily, the patient never along in the rush of the leaders of the being allowed to come thoroughly consists of milk, into which the yolks of eggs have been beaten and a little whisky added. About three quarts of this mixture is passed into the patient's stomach every day through a tube, no portion of the fluid touching his palate.

The cancer, for such it is acknowledged to be by all but those who have not had any connection with the case, has destroyed all the tissues of his throat and mouth on the left side, as well as the lower jaw or sub-maxiliary bone. The opening is so large that two or three fingers pass freely up into the mouth from below, and the palate can be seen when the patient is lying down and one approaches him from the feet. The outer carotid artery is exposed and pulsation is plainly seen.
The soft or connective tissue has been eaten away, and only such tough, elastic substances as compose the walls of the artery are left intact. What is left of the tongue is attached to the right side by a very slender ligament and constant fear is felt that it will become detached and fall into patient's throat when asleep and thus end his suffering while yet sufficient strength exists for a further continuance of the contest with the dread destroyer. His mouth is kept filled with absorbent and antiseptic cotton, which is frequently changed, as is the dressing on the outside. For three years Mr. Hill suffered with an ulcer-

him and reported constant improvement, but the patient was growing worse, and he finally realized that he was in danger and placed himself in the hands of Dr. Gross and the Phila-

delphia Hospital staff.

No internal remedy is now given, nor has any been administered since the abandonment of the French cancer cure, which consisted in the injection into the blood of purified carbolic acid, the object being to destroy the cancerous germs in the blood. The evidences of the sufferer's entire resignation are numerous. The final change, it is thought, will come from sheer exhaustion. If the morphine treatment was suspended he would soon sink from the effects of pain. Now all that can be done is to alleviate the suffering and prolong the few days which, in spite of his terrible condition, he seems to prize more than those upon which he gained his glory. -New York Times.

"The Star-Spangled Banner."

The Woman Dead who Made the Flag that

In New York, July 29th, Mrs. Margaret Sanderson, the lady who made the flag for Fort McHenry, which inspired Francis Scott Key to write "The Star-Spangled Banner," died at the age of eighty-five years. At the time of the bombardment of Fort McHenry in 1814. Mrs. Sanderson, who was on ly fifteen years old, made the flag out of costly silk with her own hands, and presented it to Major Armistead, the commander of the fort, just before the British appeared in the bay. During the subsequent engagement the flag floated over the fort. After the war the flag was returned to its maker, and the original Star Spangled Banner is now one of the treasures of the Sanderson family. The State of Maryland has made several unsuccessful efforts to buy the flag, but the venerable lady could never be induced to part with it. During the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the founding of Baltimore in 1880, a special committee was sent to New York to induce Mrs. Sanderson to go to Baltimore with her flag and allow it to be displayed in the procession. Although a special car was placed at her disposal Mrs. Sanderson, owing to feeble health could not go, but sent her flag, the historic fragments of silk being placed in the special car in charge of a detec-

tive.

This occurrence will recall to many the peculiar circumstances under which the son, "The Star Spangled Banner," was composed.

On the return of British to their vessels after the capture of Washington, (August 24, 1814), they carried with them Dr. Beanes, an influential and well known physcian of Upper Marlborough, Md. His friends begged for his release, but Admiral Cockburn refused to give him up, and sent him on board the flag-ship of Admiral Cochrane. Francis S. Key, a resident of Georgetown, D. C., well known for his affability of manner, was requested to go to Cochrane as a solicitor for the release of the doctor. He consented, and the President granted him permission. In company with John Skinner, a well known citizen of Baltimore, he went in the cartel-ship Minden under a flag of truce. They found the British ships at the mouth of the Potomac, preparing to attack Baltimore. Cochrane agreed to release Beans, but refused to let him or his friends return.

They were placed on board the Surprise, where they were courteously treated. When the fleet went up Patapsco Bay to make the attack, they were sent to the Minden with a guard of Marines to prevent their landing and conveying information to their countrymen. The Minden was ancountrymen. The Minden was an-ing, and at the other end the public council-house. Large burial-mounds which commanded the entrance to the harbor of Baltimore, and from her these tribes. Many of the mounds in deck the three friends observed the the Gulf States are very large. One fierce bombardment of the fortress, which soon ensued. It ceased before the dawn (September 14th). The anx- The ious Americans did not know whether the fort had surrendered or not. They awaited the appearance of daylight with painful suspense. In the dim light of the opening morning they saw through their glasses the star spang-led banner yet waving in triumph over the fort, and soon heard the fate of the land expidition against Baltimore and preparation of the discomfited British

for speedy departure.

When the fleet was ready to sail, Key and bis friends were released, and returned to the city. It was during the excitement of the bembardnent, and when pacing the deck of the Minden, between midnight and dawn, that Key composed the popular song, d'The Star Spangled Banner," the first stanza of which expresses the feelings of thousands of eye witnesses of the scene. The rude substance of the song was written on the back of a letter which Key happened to have in his pocket. The night after he returned to Baltimore he wrote it out in full and read it to his uncle, Judge Nicholson, one of the defenders of the fort, and asked his opinoin of it. The pleased Judge took it to the printing office of Captain Benjamin Edes, and caused it to be printed in hand bill form. Sampaired. If these rive Senators had insisted upon the rule cited by Mr. Logan, and voted, the vote would have gan, and voted, the vote would have been lost. One Senator would have been lost. One Senator who permitted his vote against the

of patriotic defenders of Baltimore, and after that, nightly at the Theater, and everywhere in public and private.

O, say can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we halled at the twilight's .!! ts
gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars throung the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched so gallantly streaming!

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air dave proof through the night that our flag was still os, there; 0 say, there; 0'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? On that shore, dimly seen through the mists of the

Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes, What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream; Its the star-spangled banner! O, long may it wat O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave And where is that band who so vauntingly swor That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion A home and a country should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footstep's pol-lution.

No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight and the gloom of the grave And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth way O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave

O, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation
Blest with victory and peace, may the haven-rescue
land
Praise the Power that has made and preserved us
nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;" And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wa O'er the land of the free and the home of the brav

The Mound Builders

Dr. Daniel G. Brinton has sought to answer the question Who were the mound-builders? by inquiring whether and to what extent the tribes who in-habited the Mississippi Valley and the Atlantic Slope were accustomed to make works similar to the mounds It is clear from, several accounts that the Iroquois were accustomed to construct burial mounds, and their neighbors, the various Algonquin tribes, occasionally raised heaps of soil. The Cherokees do not appear to have been real mound-builders, but they ap preciated the convenience of mounds and put their more important buildings upon them when they had them The tribes among whom we ean look for descendants of the mound-builders with the greatest probability of success are the tribes of the Chahta-Muskokee family, which includes the Choctaws, Chickasaws, cludes the Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks, Seminoles and Natchez. They "seem to have been a building race, and to have reared tumuli not contemptible in comparison even with the juice. mightiest of the Ohio Nalley." Cabeza de Vaca, who accompanied the expedition of Pamfilo de Narvaez in 1527 mentions a place where the natives were accustomed to erect their dwellings on a steep hill and dig a ditch around its base as a means of defence. All the accounts of those who participated in Ferdinand de Soto's expedition describe the Southern tribes as constructing artificial mounds, using for defence, excavating earthworks ditches, canals, etc. Thus, La Vega tells us how the caciques in Florida formed earth into a kind of platform "two or three pikes in height, the summit of which is large enough to give room for twelve, fifteen or twenty houses to lodge the cacique and his attendants. At the foot of this elevation they mark out a square place according to the size of the village, around which the leading men have their houses." Biedma says that the caciques of a certain region "were accustomed to erect near the house very high mounds (tertres tres elevees) and there were some who placed their houses on top of these mounds." The The Huegenots who attempted to settle in Florida described similar structures as marking the site of the houses of the chief. William Bartram the botanist, who visited the Creeks in the last century, found that they had "chunk-yards" surrounded by low China. Marriages among the lower mounds of earth, at one end of which, sometimes on a moderate artificial elevation, was the chief's dwelling, and at the other end the public tions. Among the higher classes wedcouncil-house. Large burial-mounds in the Etowah Valley, Georgia, has a capacity of 1,000,000 cubic feet. The Messier mound, near the Chattahoochee River, contains about 700,000 cubic feet, and is twice as arge as the great mound near Miamis-Dr. Brinton's views are Ohio. parallel, if not identical with those worked out by the late Mr. Lewis H. Morgan in his "Houses and Houselife of the American Aborigines."

Got the Better of Him.

"Is this seat engaged?" he asked of the prettiest girl in the car, and find-ing it wasn't, he put his sample box in the rack and braced himself for solid enjoyment. "Pleasant day," said the girl, coming for him before he could get his tongue unkinked. "Most bewildering day, isn't it?" "Ye-yes, miss," stammered the drummer. He wasn't in the habit of playing pitcher to this kind of a match, and the posi-tion of catcher didn't fit him as tight as his pantaloons. "Nice weather for travelling," continued the girl; "much nicer than when it was cold. Are you perfectly comfortable?" "Oh, yes, indeed," murmured the drummer. 'Glad of it," resumed the girl, cheerfully. "You don't look so. Let me put my shawl under your head, won't

arm around your waist! Just lean forward a trifle so I can!" "You'll—stance gave forth but little sound. It was almost colorless with hue and wretched drummer; "I—I don't think then a tinge of green. *Its form was you mean it!" "You look so tired," she pleaded; "wouldn't you like to rest your head on my shoulder? No one will notice. Just lay your head right down and I'll tell you stories." No-no, thanks! I won't to-day I'm very comfortable, thank you!" and the drummer looked around hopelessly. "Your scarf-pin is coming out. Let me fix it. There!" and she arranged it deftly; "at the next station I'll get you a cup of tea and when we arrive at our destination you'll let me call on you?" and she smiled an anxious prayer right up into his pallid countenance. "I think I'll go away and nance. "I think I'll go away and smoke," said the drummer, and hauling down his grip-sack he made for the door knee-deep in the grins show-ered around him by his fellow-passen-

"Strange," murmured the girl to the lady in front of her. "I only did with him just what he was making ready to do with me, and, big and strong as he is, he couldn't stand it. I really think women have stronger stomachs than men, and, besides that, there isn't any smoking-car for them to fly to for refuge. I don't understand this thing." But she settled back contentedly all the same, and at a convention of drummers held in the smoker that morning it was unanimously resolved that her seat was engaged, so far as they were concerned, for the balance of the season.-Chica-

The Chingpos.

OME OBSERVATIONS OF A RACE OF PECU

LIAR PEOPLE. In our journey from Sayang, in Yunnan, to Bhamo, in Burmah, we became acquainted with a race of mountaineers who are called Kacheen by the Burmese, but who call themselves Chingpos. They are a small, delicate people, whose brightly-beam-ing eyes contrast strongly with their reserved behavior. The faces of the men as well as those of the women cannot be called unhandsome. head is oval and well-shaped, the eyes straight, the ruddy lips are finely cut, and the teeth are blackened with betel

All the hard work among the Kacheen is done by the women and girls, who are up in the morning at their household duties while the men are

still in bed. The woman does not dare to raise er eyes when she speaks with her husband or her employer. She has no concern about the business or enter-prises that he is engaged in, but con siders everything good and unques tionable that he orders; and the subection of the women goes to the extent that the death of one is lamented as a pecuniary loss, because the laboring force is diminished by it; and a family that has several daughters is for that reason considered rich. The women are all the time at work-cutting down trees, splitting wood and bring ing it to the house, cutting roads through the thickets, driving the cattle to pasture, cleaning the house, getting the meals and weaving cloth. The men perform no manual labor; or, at will once in a while go out into the field and show the women in a rough way how the tillage ought to be Their principal business is to visit their neighbors, to drink sheru (a sweet drink made from rice) and smoke opium. Only in case of press-ing need will they take their mules and their women and go to Bhamo low China. Marriages among the lower d of classes are mere business affairs, in which the dowry and physical strength and are distinguished by particular usages and ceremonies.

A Precious Stone Found in Georgia.

Near Norcross there resides an old German geologist who loves to live among the peculiar specimens of mineral and vegetable matter which he has unearthed and housed. He is an elderly gentleman of little sociability, but of great mental acquirements. His physical endurance is simply astonishing. For days at a time he wanders over the hills and through the dales near his home, collecting rocks and stones, limbs and roots, the properties and qualities of which are unknown to all but himself.

The room in which his collection is is wonderful. In one receptacle are arranged a number of stones whose bright rays remind the observer of diamonds. In the centre of this long room there rests a stone half the size of a hen egg, which was picked up by the owner months and months ago. It was found by its owner one rainy afternoon. For nearly a week he had been on a tramp through the hills and dales near his home, and weary with his ceaseless toil, he was wending his way home, when his eye fell upon something from which the rays of the sun were scattered in a thousand di-

With little thought of what he was you? Hadn't you rather sit next to doing, the geologist stooped down and the window and have me describe the picked up the object. It was nearly the size of a hen's egg, and of an irrethat of an octahedron, but some of the faces or sides were inclined to be convex, while the edges were curved. It was subjected to acids and alkaies without experiencing any perceptible change.
Some friends induced him to place

t on the market, and only a day or two ago he received a letter from a diamond dealer in New York offering

Franklin Pierce's First Case.—How the Young Lawyer Won a Case Against the Facts.

Franklin Pierce towards distinction is thus related. One man had stabbed another in an affray, the knife enterng the left side, below the eleventh rib and in consequence the injured man had died. The murderer was to be tried, and some tyro could avail himself of the opportunity to defend the doomed man. The task fell to young Pierce, just then entering the profession of law. The case was so clear that most lawyers of even more experience would have been content with a moving appeal in the jury. Not so the embryo executive, who set about in good earnest, dispite all evidence, to prove the man innocent. First, he adroitly managed to have the trial postponed three months. He then went to the office of a physician and asked him if he would take a student, intimating his desire to pursue a course of study in physiology. The practitioner started at the proposition, but responded in the affirmative, and Pierce began to study, and he persevered for the intervening three months, taking care to make himself thoroughly conversant with the human frame, and charging his memory with all technicalities so that he had every term at his tongue's end. The trial commenced in usual form, three sur geons were sworn, who testified that the man thus wounded must have died of the wounds inflicted. At length Pierce was permitted to crossexamine the surgeons. He demanded are horizontal, the nose is strong and what tissues and membrane the knife must have passed. The surgeons, who had not supposed it incumbent upon hem to "study up," could not explain; they were of course, positive that the victim was murdered and that the prisoner ought to be punished: but under the close questioning of Pierce, they halted and blundered. This prepared the way for the defense to make an effective plea. He cautioned the jury against being swayed by men so ignorant that they could not even tell the names of certain tissues, and thence cunningly argued that the victim cil not die of the wound, and that the prisoner was not, therefore, guilty of murder. Thus he won upon the jury, and to the amazement of all the guilty man was acquitted.

Vanderbilt's Car.

THE MAGNIFICENT PALACE CAR OF THE NEW

It is said that Mr. Wm. H. Vanderbilt's car is the most expensive private vehicle of any kind in the Its cost is said to have been \$40,000. It is by no means the most complete and serviceable, and it has no need to be, for it suits the pleasure of that railroad monarch to ride only in the daytime. If he ever departs from this rule, the Wagner sleeping car Duchess is coupled on behind his coach, and nothing remains to be wished for then by night or by day. His car is named the Vanderbilt; and whereas the exteriors of all other private cars are modest in color and simple in ornament, this is yellow, and bears on each of its sides three oil paintings in panels. One represents the Grand Central depot, another the entrance to the Fourth avenue sunken track, another Niagara Falls, and others High bridge and the Suspension bridge. It is longer than a Pullman car, and its windows are wide and long. It was built in the shops of the New York Central railroad. The interior suggests a plainer taste, and, though every appointment is of the best, comfort was more sought there than elegance. One half the interior is a grand saloon, walled in by big plate glass windows tastefully draped, and furnished with a table and plush covered arm chairs and lounges. This saloon serves as an observation room and dining room as well. half of the ecach is sub-divided into smaller apartments-a kitchen and pantry together, a Baker heater in a closet by itself, with pipes running from it all around the sides of the car, a passage way, a toilet room and a private sitting room, containing upholster-ed furniture. One of the end platforms is very wide, and when the lids over the steps are shut down there is room upon it for several arm chairs, in which Mr. Vanderbilt and his guests may sit out of doors and get an unobstructed view of the country they may be passing through.

JOSEPH NEUMANN aged 20 years, was found murdered in a field near Warsaw, Va., on Saturday. A woman named Amanda Ball has been arrested for the crime and lodged in jail.

DAVID RIGGORY, a colored man of Dunnings, Lackawanna county, has deserted his white wife, and eloped with Mrs. Wilbur, a white woman of the same place.