

The Centre Democrat.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT is published every Thursday morning, at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa.

TERMS—Cash in advance, \$1 00
If not paid in advance, \$2 00

A LIVE PAPER—devoted to the interests of the whole people.

Payments made within three months will be considered in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at option of publishers.

Papers going out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Any person procuring us ten cash subscribers will be sent a copy free of charge.

Our extensive circulation makes this paper an unusually reliable and profitable medium for advertising.

We have the most ample facilities for JOB WORK, and are prepared to print all kinds of Books, Tracts, Programmes, Posters, Commercial printing, &c., in the finest style and at the lowest possible rates.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents a line for each additional insertion. Special notices one-half more.

Editorial notices 15 cents per line.
Local Notices, in local columns, 10 cents per line.
A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

SPACE OCCUPIED.	1 YEAR.	6 MONTHS.	3 MONTHS.
One inch (or 12 lines this type).....	\$5 00	\$3 00	\$2 00
Two inches.....	7 00	4 50	3 00
Three inches.....	9 00	6 00	4 00
Quarter column (or 3 inches).....	12 00	8 00	5 00
Half column (or 6 inches).....	20 00	13 00	9 00
One column (or 12 inches).....	35 00	22 00	15 00

Foreign advertisements must be paid for before insertion, except on yearly contracts, when half yearly payments in advance will be required.

NOTICE.—Persons for the each insertion 1 cent per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents a line for each additional insertion.

Home Notices in the editorial columns, 15 cents per line, each insertion.

A Jolly Speech from Governor Curtin.

At a banquet tendered by an old soldiers' organization of Washington, called the Loyal Legion, on Washington's birthday, Governor Curtin was present and responded to the toast "Our War Governor" as follows: He said he wished to give homage to the soldiers who helped him do his duty. He said he was not a fighting man; he did not like that sort of amusement; he did his duty in urging others to fight. God Almighty has put it into the hearts of the men in the capitol to care for the maimed soldiers during their brief remaining tenure of life. The States should provide for the orphans. The men who carried the sabre and the musket were the men who saved the country, and 1,200 unknown dead at Gettysburg and the thousands of unknown dead elsewhere are the demigods of the war. Governor Curtin then remarked that it was not generally known, perhaps that he was once a military man himself. "I commanded 15,000 men when Pennsylvania was threatened with invasion. There were physicians and lawyers, dentists and druggists, and negro minstrels. When we got over to Hagerstown we all wanted to go home; every man of us. I never saw such an affection displayed for wives and homes before, and I must plead guilty to the soft impeachment myself. Think of 15,000 peaceful Pennsylvanians far away from home and the guns at Antietam booming in the distance. A Dutchman came to me and said, "My men want to go home." "So do I," I said, "but you must go and talk to your men." He went out and got on a store box and said: "You are an infernal lot of damned cowards. You are so Dutch you have got a black streak down your backs." Then he said to me, "I think after that appeal one man will remain." Well, I took those 15,000 men back to Pennsylvania without losing one. Another time I sent a small army up into Somerset county. Somerset county abounds largely in maple sugar and rye whiskey, and my army abounded largely in preachers and Quakers. The army only staid in Somerset six weeks, but when they left there was not a pound of maple sugar or a pint of whisky in the whole county. My military career has been bloodless, but I tell you, admirals and generals sitting around me, that I can go into Pennsylvania and get ten men to your one. Why? Because you make cripples, and widows, and orphans, and I take the men back safely to their homes. I am the modern soldier, the soldier of peace, who neither give wounds nor receive them.

Judge Wylie on Cranks.

A MERE DOUBT OF SANITY NOT A SUFFICIENT DEFENSE.

Judge Wylie, in charging a Washington jury a few days since in a murder case, in which the defense set up the plea of insanity, said: "A man who has reason enough to govern himself and govern his own conduct is responsible to the law, and there are very few persons whose reason is so clear as to be a perfect guide. Men are more or less imperfect as to all their faculties, but so the man who has reason must be regarded as responsible. But even this is not a clear straight line. I never seen a case in which the evidence demonstrated exactly where the line was. The old rule was (and I don't know as any better has ever been established) that the man who knows the difference between right and wrong is responsible. That is the general rule and I am not going to depart from it. There are men of imperfect standard and of intellect, and who yet retain reason enough to make them responsible. I am going to give notice to men who are a little cranky, and whose intellects are imperfect, that they cannot go about brandishing weapons and taking human life and come here and claim the privilege by virtue of their plea of insanity. If the jury find that the defendant knew the difference between right and wrong they would not do right to find such a man insane and irresponsible. If this be a case of real insanity, and if the man was laboring under a delusion, in committing the crime, and if the jury can believe that this man has delusions, and getting under them, is not able to restrain himself you may find to that effect, and the court will turn him over to the proper authorities. But if he should be a mere crank, and the act a mere whim, and the defendant able to control his conduct, then you should find him guilty. I shall never lay down the law that a mere doubt gives the defendant the privileges of insanity, and when the defense is simply insanity it must be made out to the satisfaction of the court."

Republican Curiosities.

An interesting volume might be written on the curiosities of politics—especially of Republican politics. It is curious that the Garfield Republicans, so powerful and rampant less than a year ago, should now be as dead as their martyr President. The gentle breath of patronage has blown them out of existence. It is curious that William E. Chandler, the chum of James G. Blaine, should be in President Arthur's Cabinet, with *carte blanche* to run the political machinery of the Administration after his own fashion. It is curious that Blaine should have retired suddenly from politics to occupy himself with writing a book. It is curious to find Blaine's personal organ announcing by authority the plumed knight's retirement from the Presidential contest of 1884, and declaring that "since President Arthur gave up the leadership of a faction he has steadily grown and is very much stronger than he was." It is curious to see Roscoe Conkling looking with disdain on politics and with coldness on an administration with Chester A. Arthur at its head. It is curious to see Collector Robertson, whose appointment to the Custom House was made in insulting defiance of the stalwarts, retaining his position with the consent and approval of the same President Arthur who did everything in his power to prevent the appointment. It is curious to witness a reconstruction of the New York Republican machine under Johnny O'Brien, with the editor of the *Tribune* as his first lieutenant. How can these curiosities of politics be explained? Is the answer to the conundrum. Chester A. Arthur for 1884?

A Singular Incident of the War.

In the early part of 1864 a short but spirited fight occurred at a place in East Tennessee called Dandridge, between a part of Longstreet's corps and a considerable force of Federal cavalry. Many were killed on both sides. Among the Confederate dead was a man named Seaford, from North Carolina, who had been a professor of mathematics to one of the colleges of that state, and who was one of the finest looking men we ever saw. He was a private in the Washington Light Infantry from Charleston, S. C., and would not accept a commission, though it was tendered him several times. He was buried on the spot where he was killed, and his comrades returned to their quarters—several miles away. About two weeks after the fight a letter came to his address. The captain of the company opened it, and it proved to be from a young lady, to whom Seaford was engaged to be married. It was written on the very day the fight occurred at Dandridge, related a dream the writer had just had, in which she saw Seaford lying dead on the battlefield shot through the left breast—describing the death wound exactly as it was, and even the topography of the field, though she had never seen it, and in all probability knew nothing of the battle. She begged him to send her a lock of his hair as a sacred memento should anything happen to him.—*Petersburg Index-Appal.*

The Junketing Programme.

We are very glad to hear that the Presidential tour to the Yellowstone will not add anything to the expenses of the War Department which is managing the tour. We even accept the statement that the saving in the forage of the horses will more than pay any expenses incurred. Instead of complaining of the use of 180 horses on the trip, we regret that there are not 1,800 horses, as in that case the greater saving in forage might increase the revenue of the Treasury.

We also accept without question the statement that the voyages of the *Despatch* and of the *Tallapoosa* add nothing to the expenses of the Government, and that they, on the contrary, furnish an admirable and inexpensive discipline to the navy.

But we object to the whole junketing business. We are sick of an Administration which is always going off on excursions, and the country is sick of it. The people, who are hard workers and who understand that life is a serious business, do not understand how their public servants can treat life as a mere frolic. Those are grave and serious charges which are given in trust to these public servants; they should not be slighted before the altars of pleasure.

The Grave of Marion.

HOW HIS MONUMENT HAS BEEN BROKEN TO PIECES BY FALLING TREES.

A recent cyclone in Berkeley county, South Carolina, ravaged the De Vaux family burying ground at Belle Isle, where rest the remains of General Francis Marion. Some years ago a tree fell upon and broke the marble slab which, resting upon a brick structure, covers Marion's tomb; and the cyclone brought down another huge hickory tree upon it, reducing the whole monument to a heap of ruins. The epitaph can never again be deciphered upon the marble. It read as follows: "Sacred to the memory of Brigadier General Francis Marion, who departed this life on the 27th of February, 1795, in the 63d year of his age, deeply regretted by all his fellow citizens. History will record his worth, and rising generations will enshrine his memory as one of the most distinguished patriots and heroes of the American revolution, which elevated his native country to honor and independence, and secured to her the blessings of liberty and peace. This tribute of veneration and gratitude is erected in commemoration of the noble disinterested virtues of the citizen, and the gallant exploits of the soldier, who lived without fear and died without reproach."

Lightning Strikers.

THE THREATENED TELEGRAPHERS' TURN-OUT COMES AT LAST. OPERATORS LEAVE THEIR DESKS FROM MAINE TO CALIFORNIA.

The threatened strike of the telegraph operators throughout the country occurred at noon Thursday. The plans to secure concerted action were complete, and were guarded with such security as to keep the companies in total ignorance of the approaching crisis. The strike was a very general one, effecting all commercial offices in the United States except those of a small company. The railroad business has not been interfered with, nor has the transmission of news suffered to a great extent. The strikers are members of a large organization known as the Brotherhood of Telegraphers, and assert their intention of remaining out of employment until their demands are acceded to. They claim that they will be enabled to do this through pecuniary aid from the Knights of Labor.

The Signal for the Strike.

HOW THE CONCERTED ACTION WAS ENSURED—AN OPERATOR'S STORY.

Many have been two conjectures as to how and when the signal was given Thursday that stopped, as if by magic, the telegraph instruments from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Maine to Florida. The false report that General Grant had dropped dead on the street, telegraphed in every direction previous to the strike, seemed to connect itself by a strange coincidence with that event. Nearly every one believed that the telegraph instruments had sent the signal for the strike, but a brotherhood operator who received the signal, that the time for the strike was at hand; says that the report of Grant's death had nothing whatever to do with the strike. It was merely a coincidence. The signal for the strike was, in fact, given at 2 o'clock Thursday morning, and at 8 o'clock every operator in the country knew that at noon (Washington time) he was to stop work. Some time Wednesday one of the operators in the Western Union office received a cipher message across the wire informing him that he might look out for the order that night. Two or three of the leading operators, after going off duty in the evening, waited until the office closed at 2 o'clock Thursday morning. Then, when every one had gone, they entered the operators' room and the wires were there. They then communicated with the headquarters of the brotherhood, and received the order to stop work at noon. The same thing was done at every office throughout the country, and thus the signal was transmitted which stopped the pulses of the monopoly.

Disappearance of a Lake.

Red fish lake, above Sawtooth city, on the summit of the Sawtooth range of mountains, in the Wood river region, Idaho, has dropped through the bottom. The lake had an area of several miles and was many fathoms in depth. It was on the summit of one of the peaks of the range, some 11,000 feet elevation above the sea, and surrounded by heavy timber, which rendered it a delightful place of resort in summer for camping, fishing and boating parties. The lake has been there since the white man has known the country, says the *Halley Times*, but lately—the day of the occurrence is not known—the bottom fell out. The country formation is granite and limestone, and an immense fissure has opened, whether caused by separation or settling of the earth's surface or from volcanic action, is not known. At present the bed of the lake is dry, and presents the appearance of a deep gorge or valley on the summit of the mountains. This lake has always contained millions of red fish, and been a favorite resort for bear, deer, and other game. Where the fish went to is as much a mystery as where the water went.—*Virginia (New) Enterprise.*

Three Wishes.

A rather odd circumstance happened recently. Mrs. A. and her daughter, of Fyndon street, called upon her relative, Mrs. B., of Central street, to spend the day and evening. On their way thither they remarked how pleasant it would be if Mrs. B.'s daughter, Mrs. C., of Hartford, could only be there too. This remark was repeated to Mrs. B. upon their arrival at her house, and she said that she thought of the same thing. Then one of the three recalled the old proverb that the combined wishes of three women can bring any person from any place, and the reply was made that if wishing would accomplish anything Mrs. C. would surely come. Mrs. B. prepared a strawberry shortcake for tea, saying that her Hartford daughter, Mrs. C., was fond of it, and that she was going to lay a plate for her at the table just as though she were there. As they were sitting down to tea the door bell rang, and in came the much wished for Mrs. C., greatly to their surprise. When asked how she happened to come, she replied that she had no idea of coming till that day, and that she decided to do so because she had been "tormented with the impression that somebody wanted to see her." So, acting wholly on impulse, she started off as she was, without stopping to "prink," and took the cars. She is not accustomed to come to Springfield often, not having been here before for about a year, a fact which makes the circumstance all the stranger. It would certainly seem as though by means of some occult mental telegraphy the wish so fervently felt and expressed in Springfield reached and impressed itself upon the woman's mind in Hartford.—*Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.*

Legal Notice.

JOHN GRUB, his heirs, executors, administrators or assigns. You are hereby notified that on the 25th day of April A. D. 1883, Solomon D. Tice, of Howard township, presented his petition to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, setting forth that he is the owner of a certain messuage and tract of land, situate in Howard twp., Centre Co., containing 160 acres more or less, that a portion of said tract is subject to the lien of an unexpired mortgage given by William Hildre (now deceased a former owner) to John Grub, dated November 22d, 1852, and recorded January 10th, 1854, in Centre County in Mortgage Book "C" page 308, in the penal sum of \$500, conditioned for the payment of \$450, as follows: \$150 on April 1st, 1854; \$150 on April 1st, 1855; and \$200 on April 1st, 1856, and that the legal presumption of payment exists as to said mortgage by lapse of time, and petitioner believes the same to be paid but no satisfaction thereof has been entered of record, that he can find no record of said mortgage ever being assigned by said John Grub to any one; that the said John Grub, as far as petitioner can ascertain, does not reside in said county of Centre, but removed therefrom many years ago, and that his residence, if living, as well as that of his heirs and legal representatives, if he is deceased, is unknown to the petitioner; Whereupon the Court granted an order directing me, the Sheriff of Centre County, to give notice of the facts set forth in said petition by publication for four weeks prior to August Term, requiring you, the said John Grub, your executors, administrators, or assigns to appear at said August Term and answer said petition and show cause why said mortgage given by Wm. Hildre to John Grub as aforesaid, should not be satisfied of record. Witness my hand this 10th day of July, A. D. 1883.

THOMAS J. DUNKEL, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, July 10, 1883. 2-4

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—In

purformance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises in the borough of Millheim on

Friday, August 17, 1883,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: The property of John Kestner, deceased.

No. 1. Consists of a valuable tract of

FARM LAND

situate in the township of Penn, two miles west of the borough of Millheim on each side of the Old Fort and Millheim turnpike, containing

TWO HUNDRED & TWELVE ACRES, more or less, survey thereof to be made before day of sale. Upon this tract there are THIRTY acres of White Pine, Chestnut and Oak timber—a Two Story Frame Dwelling House built on two years ago with good barn and other out buildings, there is a large ORCHARD of choice fruit, farm well watered by good springs, land in excellent condition. The crops in the ground are removed. No better farm in the county.

No. 2. Consists of two pieces of ground in the borough of Millheim and marked in the general plan of said town as lots Nos. 2 & 32, each lot containing in breadth along Main street forty-two and one-half feet. On these lots is erected a fine large house known as the

MILLHEIM BANK BUILDING.

No. 3. Being a lot of ground in the borough of Millheim, containing in breadth along Main street forty-two and one-half feet. Thereon erected a large

HOUSE AND SHOP.

No. 4 & 5 Consist of TEN ACRES OF BUILDING LOTS, in the borough of Millheim, one half acre of which is in the western part of said borough and the other half in the eastern part, both being specially adapted for building purposes. Possession of these several tracts to be given on or before April 1, 1884.

TERMS OF SALE.—Five per cent of purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down; one third of residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one third in one year thereafter with interest and the remaining one third at the death of Mary Keen, widow of deceased, with interest thereon to be paid to her annually, said two last payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

27-04. HENRY KEEN, Trustee.

DARDON NOTICE.—Notice is

hereby given that application for the position of John Chambers, now confined in the Western Asylum, will be made to the Board of Parolees at the meeting of said Board in August, 1883.

D. F. FORTNEY, Solicitor.

New Advertisements.

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Absolutely Pure.

KIDNEY WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the specific diseases of the
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cures the system of the most painful and
distressing ailments, suffering which
only the victims of Rheumatism, Gout,
Gravel, and other diseases, can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
have been cured. PERFECTLY CURED.
Price, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. Sold by DRUGGISTS.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

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DEALERS IN:
WALL PAPER, PAINTS, &c., &c.
PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING—WORKMAN
SHIP—THE BEST PRICES—THE LOWEST
PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH.
Corner High and Water Street.
0-0

We take this method of informing everybody.
1st. That we have in stock the largest and finest selection of Wall Paper outside of Philadelphia or New York, viz.: Scotch, English, Embroidered, Swiss, Floral, Gilt, Roman, Italian, and French. Beautiful Borders in great variety.
2d. That we have just received from New York Fred Beck's New Book of Engravings, in the grand sum of \$100, and got up as the grand elaborate Colored Illustrations as are put up anywhere.
3d. That we have in stock all the latest and most improved styles of Engraving, and are prepared to take jobs of Engraving, Gilding, and Letter Press, in any quantity, large or small, and complete the work with neatness and dispatch.
Trade from the country solicited.
WILLIAMS & BROTHER,
13-14m
Bellefonte, Pa.

The assembling of the Jenningses in Camden, N. J., to make arrangements to recover £100,000,000, which amount is supposed to be lying idle in London awaiting the American heirs, was a strange but by no means an unprecedented scene. These people have kept an agent in England for some time to look after their interests, and he is supposed to represent one thousand one hundred and sixty-three heirs, who are living on in hopes of a division of these spoils. Similar convocations of expectant heirs have been heard of all over the country, and it is remarkable that the stored-up money is always in the Bank of England, and no one ever hears of that trusty institution giving it up to any large extent. It has been estimated that there are at least one hundred thousand people in this country of fair abilities who have been made burdens to their friends by the insane expectation of getting millions from the Bank of England.