CENTRE HALL REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 14, '71

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

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Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received.

The Loop is to have a new store. Two young men, Messrs. Glasgow & Philips, are about establishing a place or business at Messinger's old stand.

The House Apportionment.

It is not within the range of possibility for the democrats of the senate to frame an apportionment which will be commensurate with the fears of the radical leaders in the senate and house. Under the corruption produced by dread of coming defeat, it is utterly impossible for the radicals to frame any bill which is not on its face a gross and palpable fraud. Determined to accomplish their ends at any hazard the blind and reckless radical leaders imagine that they will find their vindication in a partisan feeling among the masses of the republicans. But they utterly mistake the spirit of the time. The violent partisan measures which might have been palliated or excused, or even defended in a period of war and revolution, are closely and jealously criticised when the country is at rest. The people are recovering from the effects which the war has had on public and political morals. They can no longer be made the sport of corrupt and designing demagogues. In the midst of the confusion and violence of war, bounty-broker and the political trickster in the legislature could ply their trades with impunity; and by frequent mouthing of the cant phrases of a false patriotism, obtain credit for honesty and disinterested zeal for the public service. A repetition of the legislative gerrymander of 1864 cannot be made in the presence of the fair-minded and fair-dealing people of this Commonwealth-and the authors of the house apportionment are as complete anachronisms as are the bounty jumpers of the same year of 1864. Gerrymandering tricks and shoddy contracts have had their shameful day. The authors of the house bill do not rightly interpret the sentiment that is abroad. Instead of making a break-water against the coming political deluge by means of a fraudulent apportionment of senators and members, they will only accelerate their doom. They will furnish but another formidable weapen for their own destruction. The public conscience has been too thoroughly aroused to patiently submit to the dishonest tricks of such paltry demagogues as Senator White and Representative Elliott. Their gerrymander, even if successful in the legislature, would be broken to pieces by the ballots of an indignant people.

In a former article we have shown the gross inequalities of this house bill. It bears in itself the evidence of two things; firstly, that the wise and prudent leaders of the party have not been called into consultation in the construction of the bill, but that it has been the work of reckless and unscrupulous blunderers; and, secondly, that it was prepared in great haste and precipitancy, and submitted to the house before the shrewder counsellors of the party could have an opportunity to lick it into becoming shape. There is not a republican politician in the state who values his reputation for shrewdness, to say nothing of common honesty, who would have his name associated with the formation of this bill. The grossness of the fraud defeats itself, and leaves it without hope of defense or vindication except among the hardiest camp-followers. If such an offense were punishable in our courts, the authors deserve seven years, the entire duration of the apportionment, in the penitentiary of the state, where they might learn some useful calling, picking oakum, for instance, instead of making such a distribution of members of legislature in order to defraud the people of their rights.

A apportionment which presses republican districts far below the ratio, and puts democratic districts away above it, as does this bill, cannot be described as anything but a fraud, in which its authors have not merely violated the principles of honesty, but have broken their solemn oaths to support the constitution. In the thirteen democratic senatorial districts there is an excess of 32,393 taxables; in other words, their number of taxable democratic citizens is deprived of representation. The twenty republican districts are deficient in their quotas to the number of 20,534 taxables. This is a dishonest discrimination against the democrats to the extent of 52,927 taxables, or more than enough for two senators. For the house, the democrats lose representation to the number of 15,436 taxables, while the republican counties do not come up to the aggregate ratios by 15,938; making a discrimination against the democracts of 31,424. This, added to the loss in the distribution of senators, under this fraudulent house bill, makes a loss to the democrats of 84,451 in taxable representation. What cogging radical knave has so manipulated the lists of taxables as to produce this result? Nearly one hundred thousand democrats utterly disfranchised, and representation given nearly one hundred thousand who have no existence except under this monstrous apportionment! We have already shown the deformities, geographical and political, which have been produced in the incubation of this bill. Let every honest republican in the State compare it with the apportionment made by the senate, and then let him blush for the corruption and profligacy of the radical leaders of the house.

A shabby apology has been made in behalf of this bill, to the effect that it has broken up the double senatorial districts. Radical experience in double senatorial has not been so agreeable as to make the leaders very partial to the system. In untying the double districts in the senate bill the following result has been procured: Crawford with 17,853 taxables, obtains one senator, while Luzerne with 42,022 taxables has but one senator. This is the way in which the double districts of the senate bill are untied.

When necessary for party advantage, the framers of this bill have joined counties together to produce a like inequality. It is vain to attempt to show that they have been guided by any semblance of principle in their clumsy and misshappen apportionment. For members of the house the senate bill preserves the unities of counties, and makes no less than sixty-one districts on the principle of separate representation for each county. The framers of the gerrymander seek to destry this sound and salutary principle, and make only forty-eight districts in accordance with it. They deny Westmoreland county separate representation, but smother her democratic majority in the embrace of the radical county of Indiana. This distibution may suit a thorough-going partisan, but every honest man in the commonwealth will condemn it. Let Indiana county have a republican member, but when the attempt is made to use her majority to outdrown the voice of the democrats of Westmoreland, the spirit of the constitution is flagrantly violated, and a gross wrong is committed against the principle of popular representation. This outrage is repeated by again hitching together Bedford and Somerset; Susquehanna and Wyaming; Washington and Beaver; Lycoming, Bradford and Sullivan. Nothing like this can be found in the senate bill which has been so loosely and wildly denounced in a portion of the radical press. In that apportionment the principle of separate representation has been carefully preserved. The authors of the house bill have made a glaring manifestation of the utter recklesness of their natures, without even having a chance of briefly enjoying the rewards which dishonesty sometimes brings; for there is not the smallest prospect that their bill will pass.—*Morning Patriot.*

The Ku Klux are becoming terrible in the loyal baliwick of Nevada. The latest advices from there state that the most atrocious crimes are committed in that State by organized bands of incendiaries and cut throats. The Virgina City Enterprise says that within the past ten years over two hundred murders have been committed in Story county alone, an average of twenty a year. During that time but one man has been tried and hanged. So callous has public sentiment become in regard to crime, and so poorly has the law been administered that the desperadoes have become so bold at last that the prominent citizens and tax-payers of Virginia City have lynched one as a warning to the rest. Where is Senator Nye who has been devoting himself to Southern outrages for some time?

How a Shrewd Man Got an Office.

From the St. Louis Dispatch.

The following conversation between a well-known official and his friend took place recently in front of the Custom House:

"Where have you been?"

"To Washington, to see the President, for the purpose of securing an appointment to office."

"Did you get the appointment?"

"I did."

"Well, since you are an official, I advise you to go and get a new stove-pipe hat; if you and your friends can't afford the expense, I will lend you fifty cents to get the coruscations ironed out of the shabby one you now sport. It looks as though a Britton, a hill, or Horace Greely had fallen on it."

"No, I will not smooth away a wrinkle; I will wear it as it is, and bequeath it to my heirs as a rich legacy. It was the cause of my appointment."

"The cause of your appointment! How so?"

"Well, you see, when the President saw me with this hat on, he mistook me for a relation, and immediately gave me the position I asked for."

"He thought you his relative on account of your hat! How?"

"Yes; he saw the 'dents' in it."

Philadelphia, April 4.—In the Court of Common Pleas to-day several colored men were on the venire of jurors. A white man refused to serve, and was fined by the Judge Ludlow and ordered into custody. He exclaimed, "Get your money if you can. I will rot in prison before I will serve on a jury with a nigger." The judge ordered the man to be kept in custody until the fine was paid, and said, "Every time you refuse to serve on such grounds I will fine you $200."

PROTECTION TO LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS.—A bill has passed the Legislature for the protection of livery stable keepers throughout the State. This class of people has long been subjected to losses by parties who have acted as if they had undoubted right to abuse hired teams just as they please. The bill passed declares that persons hiring horses or vehicles from livery stable keepers, who shall negligently injure or destroy property committed to their care, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, punishable by a fine or an imprisonment of twenty-five days in the county prison, or both, at the discretion of the court, and parties to be responsible and answerable for the value of the property injured or destroyed in a suit for debt.

THE SCHEPPE CASE.—A petition signed by several thousand citizens of Cumberland county, has been presented to Gov. Geary asking him to pardon Dr. Schoeppe now confined in the jail at Carlisle under sentence of death for the murder of Miss Steinicke. The petition is endorsed by the best citizens of Cumberland county, and among these many who have heretofore believed Schoeppe guilty. The Governor has referred all the papers to the Attorney General to make report thereon preparatory to future action.

The failure of John T. Alexander the most celebrated stock raiser and large farmer of Illinois, is reported. The amount of liabilities is $1,000,000 and of assets a larger sum, the inference being that the assets are not immediately available to satisfy the claims of creditors. Mr. Alexander is one of the Alexander brothers, whose operations in blooded stock, especially thoroughbread horses. in Kentucky, have been so extensive as to give them a national reputation. His 15,000 acre farm in Morgan county, Ill., and his Broadlands farm of 25,000 acres in Ford Co., are the envy of all Northwestern farmers.

The secretary of state sent to Speaker Blaine to-day a communication calling attention to the fact that under the existing law General Schenck, minister to England, while acting as a member of the joint high commission, cannot receive pay as minister, first because he is not at his post of duty, and second, because he cannot, according to law, receive pay as a member of the joint high commission, because no officer can be paid for holding two offices at once. The communication was accompanied by a bill providing that the law be so amended as to allow General Schenck his pay as minister while serving in this country as a member of the joint high commission. The bill and communication were ordered to be printed.

Gov. Geary on the 8th inst., through Attorney General Brewster, issued writs of quo warranto against the Philadelphia and Reading, the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Delaware and Hudson and the Lehigh Valley railroad companies to answer in the Supreme Court the charge of violating their charters by overcharging for the transportation of anthracite coal.

These troubles in the Pennsylvania coal regions, have caused much suffering outside of our state, and the people of the country have been greatly excited in consequence; in the coal regions, particularly, much suffering and distress have resulted in consequence. A serious riot broke out in Scranton a few days ago, and Gov. Geary had to be applied to for aid to quell the disturbances.

Public opinion seems to point to the railroad companies as being at the bottom of the present troubles, by increasing their charges for transportation to prohibitory rates and thus violating their characters. We hope the proceedings about to be instituted against these monepolies will result in good, by bringing the guilty parties to account for any violation of law they may have been guilty of, and that a lesson may taught them which will serve as a warning to them and other soulless corporations in the future.

Railroad corporations are playing too high-handed a game, and it is high time their unbridled career be checked, and the right, of the people protected. If the people are to remain at the mercy of railroad companies, without a hand being raised to stay their high handed and unlawful doings, more terrible results will follow than any that have yet arisen from the coal troubles.

The Coal Trouble.

Action of the Attorney General—Philadelphi and Reading Railroad Company and the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company Summoned into Court.

[From the Philadelphia Telegraph.]

Nisi Prius—Justice Sharswood.—On Saturday morning Attorney General Brewster appeared in court and filed the following information, with a view to secure writs of *quo warranto:*

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania *ex rel.* F. Carroll Brewster, Attorney General *vs.* The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company. And now, April 8, A. D. 1871, comes F. Carroll Brewster, the Attorney General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and gives the court to understand and be informed:

First. That by the act of April 4, 1833, the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company was incorporated, with power *inter alia* to carry and transport passengers, merchandize and minerals.

Second. That by said charter the said company was authorized to charge for tolls on any species of property not exceeding an average of four cents per ton per mile.

Third. That in the month of January, 1871, the said company charged for transportation of coal from Port Carbon, in Schuylkill county, to Philadelphia. the sum of $2 08, which was a reasonable compensation to said company for said service.

Fourth. That on or about the 16th of February, 1871, the said company increased the aforesaid charges, and thence afterwards continued to increase the same, until the said charges now amount to the sum of $6 08 for carrying a ton of coal from Port Carbon, in the county of Schuylkill, to the city of Philadelphia.

Fifth. That the aforesaid increase was made by said company in concert and in combination with other corporations engaged in the transportation of coal from the mines in Schuylkill, Luzerne, Columbia, Northumberland and Carbon counties to market.

Sixth. That the rates thus imposed are altogether reasonable. and would, if allowed, secure an enormous profit to said Philadelphia and Reading railroad company entirely disproportionable to the service rendered and utterly destructive of the rights and interest of all the people of the commonwealth engaged in the mining of coal in said counties, and the venders and consumers thereof there and elsewhere.

Seventh. That the said rates were intended by the said Philedelphia and Reading railroad company to be prohibitory.

Eighth. That the said rates have materially interfered with and have almost destroyed the business of mining and transporting coal in and from said counties.

Ninth. That by the commission of the aforesaid acts the said Philadelphia and Reading railroad company have misused and abused their aforesaid corporate rights, and the franchise so as aforesaid granted to them; and their charters, and all the powers granted to them by the same, or by a supplement thereto, should of right be declared forfeited.

Wherefore, the said commonwealth by her said attorney general, prays the court to issue a writ of quo warranto to the sheriff of Philadelphia county directed, commanding him to summon the said Philadelphia and Reading railroad company, so that they be and appear before this honorable court on the first Monday of May next, to show cause by what warrant they claim the power.

First. To charge the aforesaid rates for the transportation of coal.

Second. To combine with other transporting companies to raise the rates and charges for transportation of coal.

Third. To charge unreasonable rates.

Fourth. To charge prohibitory rates.

And futher, to show cause, if any they have, why their aforesaid charter should not be declared forfeited.

And why the same and all the rights and franchises conferred by it or by any supplement thereto should not be declared void.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, *ex rel, vs.* The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company. The same prayer.

The court allowed the writ to issue, returnable the first Monday of May.

RIOT AT SCRANTON.

Rising of the Strikers Against the Working Miners.

BLOODY WORK

Men Shot and Beaten to Death with Stones.

THE MILITARY CALLED OUT.

Infantry and Artillery Quartered in Scranton to Protect the Working-men. —The Rioters Dispersed.

Scranton, Pa., April 7.—Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock, a large body of men and boys from other mines congregated at Tripp's Slope, and assailed with clubs and stones the men at work in the place, stopping the work. It is reported on the streets this morning that a large body of miners, numbering four or five hundred, have been driven out of Connell's mine, and a mine worked by Morris & Weeks. At the latter place they blew up the mouth of the slope with powder taken from the mine, tore up the railroad track, and committed other depredations.

Three men were killed and several wounded at Trisp's Slope this morning.

Scranton, Pa., April 7.—A band of 500 men, armed with muskets, clubs, and revolvers, visited Tripp's Mines in this city this morning and prevented the workmen from entering the mines. Three miners employed at the works were shot down dead in cold blood by the mob, and others beaten with stones so that they will probably die.

Last night Morris & Week's retail coal works in this city were torn down and the track torn up. A large mob is now engaged, this noon, in driving the men out of the iron company's mine, near their mills. These several gangs of men raise the Irish-American flag, and have the arms of two of the militia companies. Great excitement prevails here, and a bloody time is expected.

The Latest—All Quiet.

Scranton, Pa., April 7—Evening.—Governor Geary has telegraphed asking if enough troops were at Scranton, and offering to send more if they are wanted. The military preparations are well arranged and complete. Fifteen hundred troops have already arrived, including one section of artillery, and more are due at 11 o'clock. They are scattered in squads about the city, guarding special points. The rioters have dispersed to their homes. The killed and wounded have been taken by their friends. The exact number is unknown. The whole affair was unpremeditated, and without leaders. The officers of the Working-men's Benevolent Association at Harrisburg knew nothing of it till it took place. They deplore the affair The burnt breakers were worth $50,000. The other property was of small value.

Excitement at Wilkesbarre and Pottsville.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 7.—There is great excitement here over the disturbances at Scranton. Troops, under the command of Major-General E. S. Osborne, from Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Plymouth, and Hazelton left this evening for Scranton. There are no indications of any disturbances here yet.

Pottsville, Pa. April 7.—The troubles at Scranton have given rise to much excitement, but no overt act has been committed as yet in this region.

Scranton, April 8.—None killed as yet Several severely wounded; one cannot survive. The presence of the militia has somewhat quieted matters.

A GREAT BATTLE UNDER THE WALLS OF PARIS.

Fearful Slaughter—All Paris on the Ramparts Watching the Fray—Terrible Scenes in the City—Priests Murdered, Churches Sacked, and Palaces Pillaged—A Rein of Shells on the City.

London, April 7.—Your special correspondent in Paris telegraphs to this office, under to-day's date, as follows:

The situation grows hourly more alarming. The forces of the Commune are growing stronger and bolder. Thiers' proportion to treat has inspired the Commune with fresh hopes. It is believed that they have 100,000 men, who will fight boldly. The government troops retain the conquered positions, but make no advances.

To-day a battle is raging on the field between Vanvres and Chatillion. From the former the insurgents maintain an incessant fire. Behind the forts crowds of women and children, in frantic grief, are searching each ambulance as it arrives for the bodies of husbands and fathers.

The slaughter on both sides to-day was fearful. Terror reigns. The prisons are crowded with persons suspected of opposition to the Reds. The churches and houses of the aristocrats have been pillaged. All priests have been imprisoned, and many murdered. This Good Friday sees no services whatever in Paris. German intervention is our only hope. P. G.

The Combat Deepens.

Versailles,, April 6—Night.—The cannonade and musketry firing was continued all this afternoon to the south of Paris between the insurgent position at Montronge and that of the government at Chatillion. Similar firing was also heard to the northeast of Paris, evidently between Asnieres and Nanterra, and towards Colombes. Lorts Ivry, Bicetre, and Charenton were also engaged in a contest with a portion of the artillery of the Versailles army. The government troops made vigorous attack upon the insurgent Nationals at Neutilly, and were aided therein by the fire of Fort Mont Valerien and the batteries at Courbevoie. The combat still continues, and the Nationals have everywhere abandoned the offensive for the defensive. A large force of the insurgents is at Gennevilliers, surrounded by the government troops. A bold attempt has been made by them to pierce the lines of the Versailles army and return to Paris, but it proved utterly futile.

Versailles, April, 7.—Violent cannonading was heard both last night and this morning in the direction of Courbevote, to the northeast of Paris, and of Chatillion, south of that city.

The rumor that General Henry has been executed by order of Versailles government is apocryphal in view of the fact that the special correspondent of the London Telegraph saw him killed by a shell from Fort Mont Valerien. The story is probably circulated by the insurgents to fan the excitement against the government.

M. Regniere, who has been suspected of an attempt at negotiation with the Versailles government, has been arrested and imprisoned by order of the Commune.

The government troops carried Pont de Neuilly this afternoon and crossed the Seine at 3:30 p. m. under a tremendous fire from the guns and mitrilleuses of the insurgents. They advanced up the Avenue de Neuilly, driving the insurgents furiously back inside the city, and advanced as far as Porte Maillet. The slaughter was great. The troops hold positions right under the ramparts.

The rebels in Forts Issy and Vanvres have ceased firing now. The troops are so near Paris that they are firing shells into the city continually. The greatest consternation prevails. The insurgents have suffered heavily.

The government troops fought most splendidly at Nanterre, where General Gallifet whipped the rebels badly. No particulars of the fight have been received.

Washington, April 4.—The dreariness which has attended a goodly portion of the discussion on the Ku Klux bill in the House was relieved to-day by pretty full galleries and the lively speeches on the floor. The British commissioners filled a front row in the diplomatic gallery, and remained for nearly three hours, evidently interested in the so-called great Ku Klux question. General Garfield led off from the Republican side in a speech of very moderate tendencies and quite able in its exposition of the iniquitous and unconstitutional features of the pending bill Then Ben Butler took the floor in a rambling political effort in which he cried lustily for just one hour in which he could rule over the South, and present a picture of the way he would dangle from the limbs of the trees the Southern people who were opposing Radical corruption, plunder, and oppression. No one, however, seemed disposed to supply an amendment to carr out this modest request. Mr. Cox followed Butler in an hour's speech, which he delivered with fine emphasis, and which was replete with original points and importent legal views. He paid his respects to Butler's lusty cry for power, and characterized him as the chartered libertine of the House in debate. He referred in graphic terms to the Ku Klux societies that had sprung up in the long line of history as the result of political oppression, and denounced them as dangerous to the liberties of the people, but at the same time denounced the political party that created secret organization by a system of plunder, disfranchisement, and oppression. Mr. Cox also presented in a vived manner the bankrupt carpet-bag rule in South Carolina as a sample of Radical reconstruction, and then elaborated in forcible language the legal objections to the pending bill.

The bill from the Senate for the election of female school directors occupied nearly all the day, and was finally killed by a vote of seventy-six to sixty-seuen

The apportionment question, in our state legislature, has been referred to a committee of conference of the two houses. We trust something approindting fairness will be the result. The democrats ask nothing more.

At the Hour of Death.

[FROM APPLETON'S JOURNAL.]

A family in the village where the writer lives recently lost two daughters. The elder, named Clara, died in the winter; or early spring; the younger, named Anna, died in the summer.

Anna was spending her last moments in talking about her teachers and companions, when, suddenly, looking upward, with an expression of joy and surprise, she exclaimed, "Clara! Clara! Clara!" and, after a few moments silence, in which she seemed to behold her departed sister, she died.

The girl was a mere child, and the circumstance, which was related to me by one of her teachers, left pleasant impressions on my mind. I mentioned it to a friend, a magazine writer and psychologist. He related the circumstances of the death of a little boy in a neighboring town, who had seen, or thought he had seen, a similar appearance. The boy talked reasonably on ordinary subjects, but insisted that his little brother, who had died, had come to him, and that he was then among the family circle in the room. "Do you not see him, father?" he exclaimed, with emphasis; "I can see him now; he is there!"

Neither of these children knew any thing of what is called spiritualism and neither understood that the hour of death had come.

Were these visions the effect of a delirious mind—*aegri somnia vana*—or were they realities? Is there some expansion of the faculties, at the hour of death, that enables the spiritual eye to discover the celestial word and its mysteries? Is there truth as well as peotry in Waller's famous stanza?

'The soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed,
Lets in new light through chinks that time has made;
Stronger by weakness, wiser men become
As they draw near to their eternal home;
Leaving the old, both worlds as one they view
That stand upon the threshold of the new."

It is easy to raise these questions; it is impossible to answer them. But, aside from any discussion of the truth or fallacy of such appearances, the data themselves are interesting; and I have collected from various authors a number of them, which the readrr may interpret according to his faith or skepticism.

The melancholy history of Louis XVII, dauphin and titular king of France, is well known. He was a lively and beautiful boy, ardently attached to his father and mother, in whose society his time was wholly spent before the stormy period of the Revolution. His last interview with his father in the Temple was most effecting, and it is related that the queen fought the guards who came to remove him from her apartment in prison, until her strength was exhausted and she fell upon the stone floor, rigid and senseless, like one dead. After the execution of his parents, he was given over to the care of a shoemaker in the temple, a wretch named Simon, who cruelly tortured him, with the design of causing his death without committing palpable murder. He was placed in a filthy cell, where he could neither breathe fresh air nor take exercise, and was left entirely alone day after day, with only a scanty supply of food and water. His bed was not made for six months, and his clothes were not changed for a year. His keeper used to beat him most brutally, and that without provocation. His limbs became stiff through inactivity, and his mind became vacant and deranged. He used to sit in his chair utterly motionless, without so much as attempting to drive away the rats that nibbled at his clothing and feet. Some remark that he had made having been construed to the aproach of his mother, he resolved not to speak again, and severe beatings could not force him to break his resolution. After the overthrow of the revolutionary government of Robespierre and the Jacobins, he was placed under the guardianship of more merciful keepers; but his health had been impared beyond recovery, and he died in the summer of 1795, in the arms of Lasne, one of his guardians. Just before he expired, he was asked if he was in pain. "Yes," he answered, "but not in so much as I was—the music is so sweet!" It was a quiet June day, and there was no music in or around the Temple. He seemed to listen; his face grew calm and beautiful, his spirit shining through his wasted features like a lamp through a shade of alabaster. He said: "Do you not hear the music?" One asked whence it came. He answered: "From above!" His large eyes grew more luminous; his attention became steadily fixed, as though he were listening to low, sweet voices in the air. He at last said, with a look of intense joy and satisfaction: "*From all of the other voices, I can distinguish that of my mother!*"

Titelmann was a brutal persecutor of the followers of the German reformers. "The martyrology of the provinces," says Motley, in his "Dutch Republic," "recks with his murders. He burned men for idol words or suspected throughts; he rarely waited, according to his frank confession, for deeds." Among his victims were Robert Ogier and his family, of Ryssel, in Flanders, whom he accused of heresy on account of his neglecting to attend mass. The whole family were condemned to be burned at the stake. Ogier had a son, a mere boy, remarkable for his piety, amiable disposition, and for his intelligence. "O God," prayed the boy, when they had fastened him to the stake, "Eternal Father, accept the sacrifice of our lives in the name of Thy beloved Son!"

"Thou liest, scoundrel!" said a monk, who was lighting the fagots. "God is not your father; ye are the devil's children."

The flames arose, and the boy looked heavenward. "Look, my father!" he exclaimed, in a voice of transport; "all heaven is opening, and I see ten hundred thousand angels rejoicing over us. Let us be glad for we are dying for the truth!"

The protomartyr beheld God's glory and died, and in all ages have there been those who have supposed that they saw celestial visions at the parting hour. "The celestial city," said Payson, "is full in my view." "This is heaven begun," said Thomas Scott. "I breathe the air of heaven," said Stephen Gano. "I have been," said Warker of Truro, "upon the wings of the cherubim."—"Christ—angels—beautiful—delightful!" were the last words of Dr. Hope. "I not only feel the climate, but I breathe the ambrosial air of heaven," said H. S. Golding, "and I shall soon enjoy the company." "I see things that are unutterable," said Rev. Mr. Holland. "I see the New Jerusalem," said Normam Smith. "They praise Him! they praise Him! What glory! the angels are waiting for me!" said Dr. Bateman. "Oh, those rays of glory," said Mrs. Clarkson. "Oh the greatness of the glory that is revealed to me!" said Lady Hastings. "Do you see," said Edmund Auger, "that blessed assembly who await my arrival? Do you hear that sweet music with which holy men invite me, that I may henceforth be a partaker of their happiness? How delightful it is to be in the society of blessed spirits! Let us go! We must go! Let me go!"

The countenance of Mrs. Rowe bore witness that she was receiving remarkable manifestations from the unseen world. She said, with tears of joy, that she had experienced such happiness in dying that "she knew not that she had felt the like in all her life."

A remarkable instance of a serene and beautiful exit appears in the history of Jane, Queen of Navarre, who was a most enlightened and pious sovereign. Bishop Burnet says: "She not only reformed her court, but the whole principality, to such a degree that the golden age seemed to have returned under her; or, rather Christianity appeared again with its primitive purity and lustre." She was poisoned by perfumes sent to her by an Italian apothecary at the direction of Catharine de Medicis. The religious persecutions in France drove many Protestants to seek an asylum in Navarre. Among these was an eloquent divine, named James Faber Stapulensis. He came to the principality during the reign of Jane, where he lived to be a centenarian. To show her respect for his learning, piety, and great age, the queen, made a feast for him, to which she invited many learned and illustrious men. He came, but with a melancholy and dejected countenance. The queen asked him the cause of his unusual sadness. He answered: "How can I, O queen, be cheerful myself, or contribute to the cheerfulness of others, who am the most wicked creature upon the face of the earth?"

"But what," asked the queen, "can that wickedness be which you have committed, who from your youth have appeare to live a most holy life?"

"I have lived," he said, "to an hundred and one years pure from every stain of lewdness, and do not recollect any thing particular on the account of which I thould fear leaving life with a troubled conscience, except one, which, however, I hope may be forgiven. How shall I appear before the high tribunal of God, who have sincerely instructed others in His holy Gospel, and rendered them more brave and constant in its profession than myself, so that not a few among them have courageously endured a thousand tortures, and even death itself; and yet I, their proof, dasterdly minister, contrary to the will of the Lord, have, by a shameful flight, sought to lengthen out that life which will very soon of itself forsake a decrepit old man, to whom nothing more glorious could have happened than that I should have willingly sealed those divine truths whose power I have so often experienced with the little residue of blood that is now creeping in my veins?"

The queen and the guests comforted him, and his countenance became calm.

"Well then, I see nothing remains but that I should go home to God, having first, if it is agreeable to you, made my will; and I do not choose to defer it, for I perceive that the summons from my God has come!"

The old man left the banquet-hall, signifying his desire to take repose. He bade adieu to the guests with a holy and luminous expression on his face, then lay down on a couch and fell asleep. The guests went to wake him at a proper hour. They found him dead.

The death of old Eberhard Stilling, the grandfather of Johann Jung-Stilling, was so wonderful and beautiful, that it seems more like a fiction than a reality. I have seen nothing like it, so poetical, dream-like, and airy. He went with his children into a wood, one day, and left them to play by a beautiful spring while he went to gather some fagots. On his return he appeared very cheerful and happy, folding his hands and smiling. He sat down by the side of his children, and told them the following story: "On leaving you to go into the wood, I saw at a distance before me a light just as when the sun rises in the morning. I was much surprised 'What is that?' thought I: 'the sun is already standing in the heavens—is it a new sun? It must be something strange; I will go and see it.' I went toward it. As I approached, there was before me a large plain, the extent of which I could not overlook. I had never seen anything so glorious in all my life! Such a fine perfume, and such a cool air, proceeded from it as I cannot express. The whole region was white with the light—the day with the sun is night compared to it. There stood many thousand castles, one near another. Castles! I cannot describe them to you; they were as if made of silver There were also gardens, bushes, brooks. O God! how beautiful! Not far from me stood a great and glorious mansion. Some one came toward me out of the door of this mansion like a virgin. Ah! a glorious angle! When she was close to me, O God! I saw it was our dear, departed Dora! She said to me with such a friendly manner, with the very look which formerly so often stole my heart, 'Father, yonder is our eternal habitation; you will come to us soon!' I looked, but all was forest before me; the glorious vision had departed. "Children. I shall die soon; how glad I am at the thought!" From that hour old Stilling seemed like one enchanted, and, shortly after the vision, he passed, in a serene and joyful frame of mind, away from the world.