

# The Centre Reporter.



VOLUME (OLD SERIES, XL, NEW SERIES, XVI.)

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1883

NO. 11.

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

By FRED KURTZ.

Kiefer got his thanks, this time, but on so small a scale that a tin whistle voted by the House would have been preferable.

High tariff republicans, who are sour over the new tariff should keep voting with republicans as the high tariff party—the humbug may still be played off on verdant voters.

Major Phipps' case has been decided in Canada, and he will be sent back to Philadelphia. He was the noted alms-house robber, and was one of the main republican pillars in that city.

The iron masters now declare a reduction of wages must follow the new tariff. Well since the new tariff is the work of a republican congress to reduce the wages would be the opposite of what was promised.

The House passed a bill to increase the pay of the Assessors from \$1 to \$2 per day.

The Beech Creek and Southwestern railroad will not strike Lock Haven, but pass up the south side of the Bald Eagle creek. This is owing to Lock Haven being too slow in raising \$50,000, which led to the present location. Lock Haven raised the amount but not soon enough, and the company now refuses to change the location, but promises to run a branch to Lock Haven, if the citizens offer a suitable subscription.

The California Assembly has passed a most sensible bill to meet the plea of insanity in case of murder. The indicted man who pleads it is to be first examined as to his sanity without regard to the crime charged. If deemed to be sane, he is tried for murder, and his false plea is to be treated as an aggravation of the offense. If shown to be insane, he goes to an insane asylum at once for life, so that he shall never harm anybody else. If, however, any evidence turns up afterwards to prove that the decision was wrong, then he is to be taken and tried for murder on the original charge.

It is believed at Middleburg, that Jonathan Moyer, who was hung there about a year ago as one of the parties to the Kintzler murder, was hung innocently, as he is not mentioned as having been present, although he knew of the plot. To hang an innocent one is shuddering to think of, and proves how evidence should be weighed and how much any doubt should go in favor of the accused, and how dangerous it is to judge one when the prejudices and passions of the populace are aroused from suspicions.

Another lamentable case of suffering innocents is this one from Michigan: A life convict at Lansing, Michigan, named Samuel Utum, has been pardoned after an imprisonment of twenty-nine years, for a murder of which there is little doubt but that he is innocent.

Congress failing to pass a bill to extend the bonded period for distilled spirits will have the effect of very materially reducing the revenues of the Government heretofore collected from such production. Already the holders of warehouse receipts for spirits in New York and Philadelphia are making preparations to export their stocks. This can be done under section 2500 of the Revised Statutes, which provides for the exportation and the reimportation of any merchandise in this country which has been manufactured or produced in this country by the payment of customs duty equal to the internal revenue tax on the article. Under this law a distiller can withdraw whisky from the distillery war houses, ship it to the seaboard, export it in bond, and then reimport it, without being subject to the heavy import duties levied on spirits of foreign manufacture. When it returns to this country it can remain in the bonded warehouse for one year for the payment of the Internal Revenue tax of ninety cents a gallon, and two years longer on the payment of a penalty of 10 per cent. on the tax or nine cents per gallon. This is one way by which the trade can gain time and be enabled to keep this large over-production of whisky from being thrown on the market. A better system still, which is being extensively adopted, is to import the whisky to Liverpool or Bermuda and leave it there in bond until it is actually needed for home consumption, when it can be imported.

The first train of cars ran over the Shamokin, Sunbury and Lewisburg railroad on Monday, 5.

Casco, Houtsdale and Phillipsburg, if a new county is to be established, wants to be the county seat. And here is the bone of contention.

The London Society for the Suppression

of Blasphemous Literature propose to get up cases against Professors Huxley, Tyndall and Herbert Spencer, publishers of John Stuart Mills' works, John Morley's and others, who "by writings have sown widespread unbelief and in some cases rank atheism."

Pitty they can not take in the chief of all blasphemers—Bob Ingersoll.

In Philadelphia, a few days ago, three persons were salted for perpetrating election frauds. Thomas Maher, Jr.; Isaac L. Street and Joseph Myers, convicted of making fraudulent returns as election officers, were each sentenced by Judge Hare to three months in the county prison, were fined \$100 and disfranchised from exercising the right of suffrage for the period of four years. In passing judgment Judge Hare said that a careful examination had failed to show any mitigating circumstances, save their previous good characters, and that the wrong was done recklessly, and with no worse motive than the zeal of a partisan.

News comes now that Wiggins feels bad because his storm did not come on. All others are glad. There was no want of air—only something to raise the wind, in the Reporter's estimation. It is reported from Ottawa, Wiggins' home, that he has been unable to sleep for the past few nights. It is said also that threatening letters pour in on him to the effect that he will suffer for it if the storms do not come as predicted. It is stated that a large crowd of excited women waited on him and asked where they could find a safe place. He greeted them by saying that Ottawa would experience the tail of the shock.

There certainly is no presidential timber in Wiggins—he can't raise the wind. The Morning Patriot gives the State Normal Schools a dig.

The Reporter always did think these institutions an imposition upon the people.

Old Wiggins can make a surer guess for a big storm if he predicts it for the next National Republican convention, and a wreck of much presidential timber.

Ex Gov. Sprague, last week, got married to a divorced Virginia lady. Now it's Kate Chase's turn to have a knot tied too.

They talk of electing ex-Gov. Sprague for Governor up in Rhode Island.

That Jumbo's democracy is not even half skin deep is shown by his running over all the time to the stronger party—and not long ago he told a democratic county official that if he was not served with patronage he'd resent it by voting in another direction. The official told him that was his style.

It is learned from the *Miners' Journal* that the engineer department of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company have now under consideration several routes between Pottsville and Shamokin, it having been determined to shorten the distance between these two points with a view of making a more direct and popular route between Philadelphia and Niagara Falls. A route was surveyed between Pottsville and Shamokin by Mr. Clever in 1843, which provided for a 1,500 feet tunnel through a part of the Broad Mountains, and gave the total distance of 32 miles, with a maximum grade of 70 feet to the mile. Mr. Wilder, the well-known engineer of Cressons, has recently re-surveyed this route, with the result of shortening it to 25 miles, with a maximum grade of 60 feet to the mile. This route runs from Pottsville to Oak Hill and Myers' run where a three mile tunnel is to be cut through the Broad Mountain. The distance by the present route from Pottsville to Shamokin via East Mahanoy Junction is 60 miles. Wilder's route making a saving in distance of 35 miles.

The new purchase of coal land for the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron company, recently made by President Gowen, is what is known as the Ellis Rielle tract, and comprises 936 acres, for which \$210,000 was paid. It is over one mile in length, and is located on Broad Mountain, and adjoins on the east the property and is a part of the same basin now worked by the New Boston colliery, from which over 150,000 tons of coal were shipped last year. The basin contains the Mammoth vein, recently shafted 30 feet thick; the Buck Mountain, 12 feet; the Skidmore, 7 feet, and the Lykens Valley, 3 feet. The Boria lands are on the west and south of this tract, and it adjoins other lands of the coal and iron company on the north. When developed it will be an additional coal feeder of the Reading railroad, the coal from the New Boston colliery being transported by the Lehigh Valley railroad.

**AN ALARMING SITUATION.**  
Mt. Carmel, March 8.—This afternoon the old breasts of Keilance colliery caved in, cracking a large area of surface under about nine houses, leaving only a thin shell of earth between the houses and the mine. The families occupying the houses are hurriedly moving out. Twenty other houses, the public road and the Reading depot and railroad tracks are in danger. The houses belong to the Reading company. Some of them are now being piled down and carried away, as they may sink out of sight at any moment.

## LEGISLATIVE.

A bill was introduced by Senator Lantz providing that each county commissioner shall receive ten dollars per annum for one thousand or part thereof of the population in lieu of all mileage and traveling expenses to and from their respective homes to the county seat, when on duty for the county; counties containing under 20,000 inhabitants shall receive not less than \$200, and in counties with a population exceeding 500,000 \$2,500 a year.

House bill regulating the liability of employers to make compensation for personal injuries suffered by workmen in their service (whether through the negligence of co-employees or otherwise), passed finally by 136 yeas to 25 nays and was sent to the Senate for concurrence.

This bill renders employers liable for any damages which may occur to their workmen through negligence. It opens liability for damages for three causes, viz: Where there is defective machinery, an accident occurs through failure of owners to repair; while workmen are authorized by a superior or subordinate officer to perform certain work, and while doing it an accident occurs, and where a company, by an accident of omission or commission, fails to keep their works in proper order. The bill makes no distinction in employers.

House bill requiring all railroads to fence their tracks, or pay for all stock killed by trains, was opposed by J. McDowell Sharpe, who pointed out the impropriety of admitting as a principal of law that cattle had any right to be at large upon the tracks. It was the business of their owners to prevent them from trespassing upon other people's property. The bill required 101 votes. It received 68 votes, and again 86 in the negative, and was, of course, defeated.

From the report of the Pennsylvania railroad company, which has recently been published, it appears that its work is one of vast magnitude, second to none of the great corporations which prove so useful in the business world. Speaking of its resources and influence the editor of the Philadelphia "Evening Bulletin" remarks that in 1882 the profits on the line east of Pittsburgh were \$3,514,519, out of which was paid a dividend of eight and one half per cent, or \$6,890,714, leaving a balance to credit of profit and loss, which added to previous ones, amounted at the end of the year to \$12,194,519. Each shareholder, it adds, may exit over the fact that his company holds securities of its branches and auxiliary lines worth at par \$112,657,250, but rated on the books at \$81,037,968, which yielded an income in 1882 of \$5,510,562, or almost enough to meet the entire interest on the funded debt of the company. He has a right to special pride over the statement of the gross earnings of the year—\$40,079,533, or increase over 1881 of about 5 millions; the net earnings have been \$14,959,715, as against \$14,652,191 in 1881. He may boast, too, that on his road the number of passengers carried in 1882 was 21,887,902, showing an increase of 2,902,533 over 1881.

## A STRANGE FUNERAL.

Bradford, Pa. March 5.—The burial of F. G. Stebbins, who was for twenty years editor of the *Cuba* (N. Y.) *Patriot*, has caused a sensation in Western New York. Stebbins was what might be pronounced an "Ingersollite." For years he has been dying of consumption, and for months past has brooded over his approaching dissolution. He was much impressed with the refusal of Charles R. Thorne, Jr., the deceased actor, to have any religious services held over his remains, and prior to his death exacted from his family a promise that no minister of any denomination should be allowed to hold religious services over his body. He was a member of Lodge No. 553, Knights of Honor, and asked that the obsequies should be conducted by the lodge. He desired the Knights, when following his remains to the grave, to sing "Marching through Georgia," repeating the song as the earth fell upon the coffin. On leaving the cemetery, they were to sing, "Goodby, My Love, Goodby."

A RURAL SENSATION.  
Stebbins died last Friday, the funeral taking place at Gowanda, N. Y., yesterday. Twenty-eight Knights in a full regalia attending the funeral; they sang the song which the deceased had requested both in going and coming, created quite a sensation in the quiet town, the citizens of which did not understand how such songs could be tolerated at a funeral. The mourners, however, did not seem to mind the strangeness of the burial. The scene at the grave when the earth rattled on the box and the Knights started up the old war song was quite impressive. As the sound of the last words died away the cortege moved on, and when outside the cemetery the sentimental song was taken up and sung with spirit. Stebbins two years ago was appointed United States Consul to one of the Philippine Islands. A hurricane destroyed the island, however, he returned to journalism.

Assurances still reach us that our railroad will be completed this year.

## FINE PERORATION.

The sermon to the Post of Centre Hall, on the evening of the 3d of March, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, closed with the following words to the soldiers in particular: "A word to you, gentlemen, in conclusion. The memory of those dark days of blood and smoke through which you so sensibly passed will not soon fade away. Your organization seeks to perpetuate the memory of those days of the nation's public danger, when on tented fields and in battle's dread work you and your comrades stood pledged to fight for your altars and your fires, the green graves of your sires—for God and your native land." By dwelling upon those scenes of quiet in camp and fearful tumult on the field of battle, you keep alive the memory of brave men who died that we might nationally live; who gave the "last full measure of their souls" to our country, that government of the people, for the people and by the people, should not perish from the earth." You thus keep burning the flame of loyalty to your country, which I take it, is next to loyalty to God. Thus, too, fraternal bonds unite you to which we are strangers. You are also bound together by a spirit of charity for those whom your dead comrades have left behind, which is worthy and laudable. Charity abides forever. To the soldier, whether dead or living, any country owes much. To the American soldier America owes incalculably much. God speed you, gentlemen, in any and every honorable movement to do good in your capacity. Remember, however, that for this spirit of charity and good will, you are indebted to Christianity. Your highest stretch at doing good, must after all, like the stone, that goes to the child's gun-striking, bound back to the hand that started it. Advanced full high be the flag you love. Place it, with yourselves, right under the white banner of the cross, no higher, no lower, and there let it ever wave the symbol of more than national existence and greatness. The banner of the cross will thus throw upon it a light by which we may be able to recognize whence it comes and why it lives. Floating there let it ever be to you, gentlemen, the emblem of Christian purity; its blue, the emblem of the heavenly origin of our life and blessings; and its red, of the self-sacrifice by which they were won and by which with Christian fortitude we are ready to maintain them." The war of the 60's is over. But the war begun amid Eden's lovely bowers is still waging. How long it will continue is known only to the great Captain himself. But cease it will. The last armed foe will surrender. May you and I, gentlemen, be found with the banner of the victorious King floating over us. Then shall the day of days have dawned, and the white wings of an eternal peace shall shelter us."

## AN INDISPENSABLE INSTRUMENT.

Recent improvements in the making of stylographic pens have made them as serviceable and almost indispensable instruments for those having occasion to do much writing and who desire a convenient pen at hand wherever they may be. They have come into such general use that it is rather late to recommend them to anybody, but there have been some improvements in the manufacture of the Livermore Stylographic pen relating to the fastening of the pen and the case with which it can be cleaned and repaired, which have occasioned much favorable comment. There are now over 500,000 of these pens in use, to say nothing of numerous inferior imitations. They make not only a very handsome but a very useful implement. The manufacturers have cut down the price of their short plain pens to \$2, and short gold mounted to \$2.50 each. By remitting the amount to Louis E. Dunlap, Manager Stylographic Pen Company, 290 Walnut Street, Boston, the pens, together with a package of superior ink, will be sent by return mail, and the money will be at once refunded if they do not prove to be perfect and satisfactory in every respect.—*Daily American, Waterbury, Conn.*

## TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, We are called to mourn a brother, another member of our order having crossed to the shining shore. Brother Royer, a charter member, No. 295, died on the night of February 15th, 1883, aged 47 years. Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Royer we have lost a faithful and earnest patron, one whose presence and encouraging words infused life in the grade; as a man and neighbor honest and just; as a friend, husband and father kind and true; in the church a true and devoted Christian worker; in the community an active and good citizen.

Resolved, That while his departure has saddened our hearts it is a comfort for us to know "that what is our loss is his eternal gain," and that during his illness he was patient and submissive at all times to the will of Him "who doeth all things well," and would peacefully and calmly say "Thy will done."

Resolved, That the grade extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved family of the departed one, where we know his life was the centre.

Resolved, That in token of respect to the memory of our departed Brother, the charter of our grade be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased Brother, also that they be recorded on the minutes of this grade, and a copy be furnished the "Farmer's Friend" and "Centre Reporter" for publication.  
G. W. GOODHART,  
H. P. SANKEY,  
AMANDA D. GROVE,  
Committee.

## MURDER IN A MOSQUE.

The Athens correspondent of the *Standard* sends an account of a horrible crime which is reported from Constantinople:

"Every Friday—the Turkish Sabbath—prayers for the Sultan are read in all mosques. During the service last Friday at the Mosque of Sultan Achmet, one of the finest buildings in the capital, the Imam or priest mounted the pulpit to perform the duty at a moment when the sacred edifice was crowded with the faithful. The priest was on the point of reciting the prayer in question when suddenly a soft or religious student who had followed him up the steps of the pulpit, drew a yataghan, which he had concealed in the folds of his garment, and exclaimed in a loud voice, "What! you would pray for a man who is bringing this country to ruin?" split his head open. The congregation looked on aghast while the assassin quietly ascended from the pulpit, seemingly indifferent about making his escape, and remarked that Abdul Hamid had no right to be the chief of the faithful, as he had not fulfilled any of the obligations of his position. No attempt was made by those present to arrest him, and some even attempted to favor his escape. The assassin was ultimately captured by the police, and by the Sultan's orders was removed to Yidiz Kiosk, where he is confined pending his examination.

## A WOMAN HERMIT.

*Living in a Turkey Pen With Three Naked and Savage Children.*

Cumberland Md., February 16.—During the past few days there has been discovered a most horrible case of squalor and destitution. A woman, who is a daughter of Wesley Clark, a farmer living in the mountains south of Lonaconing, was found as a squatter in the mountains in a turkey pen with three children, all in a pitiable state of destitution and filth. The dwelling was an enclosure built of logs, eight by ten feet, and so low that an ordinary-sized man had to stoop on entering. There was no floor, and the only furniture was a small cooking stove and a broken kettle. There was no sign of a bed, not even a pile of straw, and, to cap all, the filth was something utterly disgusting and entirely indescribable. The mother was clad in rags and the children naked, save as to the thin covering of dirt, which enveloped their bodies. At the time they were discovered they were out of fire-wood, and the only food they had was one ear of corn, and had not had a meal for two days.

The unfortunate head of this family tells a pitiable story of her sufferings. Betrayed in early life, she gradually fell lower in the social scale, and was eventually burdened with a family of four children. Shame and poverty at last compelled her to seek seclusion, and for two years she has lived in the hut described, built by her own hands. The two boys were arrested as vagrants and sent to St. Mary's Industrial School at Baltimore. The boys were in many respects heathens of the most degraded type. They did not know the use of knives and forks, and had never heard of the Almighty. The mother was induced to return, with her youngest child, to her father.

## BURNING TO DEATH BEFORE HER HUSBAND AND SURVIVING CHILDREN.

*A Mother's Heroic Self-Sacrifice.*

Fredrick, Md., March 8.—To-day, shortly after midnight, the home of Mr. Simon Cronise, on the road leading from New Market to Mount Pleasant and about a mile west of the first named town, was destroyed by fire, together with his wife and one of his children.

About midnight Mr. Cronise and his wife, who slept on the second story, were awakened by the smell of smoke. The house was a two story loghouse. A single stairway led from the lower to the upper story. On the second floor there slept, besides Mr. and Mrs. Cronise, their seven children, the eldest nineteen and the youngest two, and an old deaf and dumb man named Henry Plumber. Upon awakening Mr. Cronise rushed down the stairway, and opening the door was met by a perfect sheet of flame. He realized the position of those dependent upon him at once, and closing the door directed his wife to smash one of the several small windows (about 16 by 20 inches) and let the smoke escape.

The children, who were all partially suffocated, were helped by their parents through the windows, the eldest dropping to the ground fifteen feet below. Then the turn of the little ones came.

Mrs. Cronise told her husband to jump from the window and she would drop the youngest children down to him and would then follow. Mr. Cronise did as requested and all the little ones had safely landed in their father's arms but one, a five-year old girl, whom her mother had in her arms and was just in the act of putting out through the window. Then like a flash the old deaf and dumb man darted between them and the window and getting half way out, hung there in his terror unable to move, and blocking the window from the brave mother and child.

The husband and children below in safety gazed upon the terrible scene, huddled in the night clothes by the furious winds and almost petrified by terror, for Mrs. Cronise could not reach any other window. She wildly beat the terrified old man upon the hands to make him leave his position and drop to the ground below, so that she might save herself and her child. These below shrieked to the old man to drop, but he could not hear, and still hung and blocked the window, terror-stricken. The poor woman tore at him frantically, but to no purpose, for a few moments later she sank out of her husband's and children's sight into the flames behind her, her child clasped to her bosom. A moment later they

licked the old man's arms, face and chest and shrivelled his gray hair, when he seemed to come to life and dropped to the ground.

When his wife and child sank back in the flame Mr. Cronise made a rush for the house, which was then tumbling in, and it took the united efforts of his elder boys to save him from perishing with her. By this time a few neighbors were arriving, one of whom, Eliza Hutchinson, colored, took the family, who were almost naked, to her house across the hills and provided them with nourishment and clothing.

As soon as daylight came search was made through the ashes for the remains of the lot, and they were found and taken to the residence of Mr. Charles Woods, where the family are domiciled for the present. But a few charred fragments were recovered and placed in a small pine box.

## ELEVEN MEN BURNED TO DEATH.

Deadwood, Dak., March 11.—Hood & Scott's logging-camp at the Brownsville woodcamp, a terminus of the Black Hills and Fort Pierre Railroad, was burned last night. James Chalmers, Thomas Finless, R. C. Wright, Lewis Hanson, Peter Hanson, A. Tennecliffe, Harvey Wood, W. H. Andrews, Charles Hammonston, Fred T. Peters and Samuel Hays were burned to death and four others, whose names have not been learned, were seriously injured. The origin of the fire is not known.

The building was one story high, with a loft where the men slept accessible by a ladder. It was usually occupied by thirty lodgers, but last night only fifteen were in the house. There was one window in the loft, but only four men, badly burned, were saved by jumping from it. It will be necessary to amputate the legs of two of these. The fire is supposed to have originated from kindling wood left near the stove on which coals fell. Peters slept on the ground floor within five feet of the door, but the flames spread so rapidly that he could not escape. The bodies of the eleven victims were charred beyond recognition.

## TWO MEN SHOT AND KILLED.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 6.—Peter Goff Henry Thompson and James Spincy quarrelled at Somerset, Ky., last night over Goff's wife. Thompson made a remark which incensed Goff, who shot Thompson dead, Goff threatened Spincy, whereupon the latter shot Goff, killing him instantly.

Some cruel wag near Millheim thinks the following "interlocutory" interview should be had with Jumbo:

"What per cent. was made, as real estate agent in selling Mr. Longbue's property to John Zerker?"

"What per cent. was made in buying a Judgement from Alexanders s. Mr. Luse; the one bought out of charity to Mr. Luse?"

"What success in selling drafts to Mrs. F. and setting the R. business?"  
The "addition, division and silence" in the purchase of a farm for Snook, Masseur, Reifensnyder and self, what for playing Lecarion in it?"

"How much stock Mr. Walter put in it the time you started your forty-eleven trade (printing), for his name as partner, you being at that time without credit, standing and influence in either party and obliged to build up on others?"

"How often made summersaults through different denominations and parties?"

"And, finally, what antidote did you use, after passing through all this crookedness, to bring about the equilibrium of a disturbed mind?"

"Should Jumbo's memory have slipped, will have to dispatch a 'reporter' to interview the parrot?"

Next these fellows may write to Rowell about Jumbo's private affairs; but then if caught up don't sneak out by saying its the population of Centre Hall that's bothering you.

## MOST WONDERFUL.

Very seldom do we read of an actual case of recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to equal that which was on Monday investigated by a *Dispatch* reporter who had heard, in various quarters, persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of miraculous, that had been performed. Wm. Lincoln Curtis is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K. Pomeroy & Co's Locomotive Works, Pottsville. His disease was Chronic Rheumatism. The enormous swelling and pain in the joints of his arm soon produced paralysis of his left arm. He gradually grew worse, his ankle and knees were soon even worse than his arms, his cheek bones began to enlarge, spreading his face out of all resemblance to his former self. Two physicians pronounced him hopeless. Person cured him. Page 29 Dr. Hartman's "Wills of Life."

Eleven men were burned to death in a shed at Brookville, Dakota Territory on Saturday night, and four severely injured.

The widow of Uriah Moyer, who was executed last Friday at Middleburg, refuses to put on widow's weeds, and will soon marry a young man who has been courting her during her first husband's confinement in prison.

—The standing of the Philad. Branch for cheap clothing and genuine goods is maintained. No other parties can compete with Lewis, and he sells you goods that do not have any shoddy in them.

—Wiggins should do like Jumbo, get some one to write him a letter to help him out.

—The largest line and finest assortment of body and tapestry Brussels carpet ever brought to Bellefonte, just received at the Bee Hive one price stores.