The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

There is one man at Washington who has a big influence with the administration—his name is Cleveland.

Hon. W. B. Roberts, of Titusville, says the independents will not support Beaver for governor, but want Hartranft.

Massachusetts has a new liquor law which provides that no liquor shall be sold except by inholders to registered guests, between 6 a. m. and 11 p. m.

A Republican remarked to us we were having very cold weather since Cleveland's presidency. Let the fellow wait until July and August then we'll make em sweat.

Saline county, Arkansas, has an enterprising lad who recently completed a crazy quilt containing 30,000 pieces. Now let that fellow marry a crazy girl and then he is matched.

If under a Democratic administration the rebel soldier is not paid a pension and the rebel debt is not paid, won't the people think that the rads told some very big untruths? and that's what they did do.

The Lewistown *Gazette*, Republican, speaks well of Cleveland's administration thus far, as do the majority of Republican papers. The Bellefonte *Republican*, however, like a bull-frog on a log, grunts, "Ruin, ruin."

We have received several copies of the Lock Haven *Daily Democrat*. It is a live, spicy sheet, which deserves the most liberal support of Lock Haven, to which city it is a credit. Would be pleased to have the *Daily Democrat* visit us every day.

There seems to be a tussle between the sun and the storm king. The great luminary is doing its best to bring in spring on a shine, while the grim storm keeps blowing on cold to prevent winter from going out. So far the blizzard is ahead.

Senator Bridges, of Illinois, died on 20. This leaves the two parties a tie once more, with a vacant seat on each side caused by death. In the balloting on same day there was a marked falling off from Mr. Morrison, and the presumption is strong that he is out of the race.

Wiggins prophesied the "worst storm we ever had," for last Wendesday, 18. Wednesday came but the storm did not come with it. Wiggins would not do to build up a new party, his rival as a weather prophet, the ground-hog, would make a far stronger candidate for President.

The following is a sample of the nonsense that the Bellefonte *Republican* dishes up for its readers:

"Rutherford B. Hayes had a better title to the Presidency of the United States than ex-Sheriff Grover Cleveland has, and as a President he was infinitely better."

We see it stated that the "courts have decided that no boundary fence can be made of barbed wire without the consent of parties owning the adjacent land, and any man who puts a barbed wire fence along the highway renders himself liable for all injuries resulting to stock passing along said highway."

The Ohio Legislature has adopted a constitutional amendment for submission to the people changing the time for the State election from October to November. West Virginia has made such a change, and Maine will remain the only State holding earlier elections than November in the autumn of the Presidential years.

This year does not seem to be a good one for granting licenses. The courts in many counties are setting themselves against a wholesale granting of licenses, and more applications have been refused than ever before. The bold defiance of law on the part of many tavern and saloon keepers is what is causing the bristles to rise on many of the judges, and licenses go under in consequence.

The Philadelphia *Times* celebrates its tenth anniversary by a magnificent 28-page edition. The *Times* is a success in every sense of the word and would be missed above a half-dozen other city dailies if it were to step out. It has more freshness, snap and life than any other two papers in the Quaker city.

Prohibition has been declared constitutional in Iowa. The supreme court through Judge Rothrock, all the bench concurring, rendered an opinion confirming the constitutionality of the prohibition law. The opinion is sweeping, conclusive and complete. It sustains the validity of injunctions to abate the nuisances which exist as saloons, and in every particular maintains the provisions of the act as it stands to-day on the statute books of the State.

In the treasury department Secretary Manning intends to have a cleaning out of leeches and an investigation of frauds.

At Girardville, Pa., a skating rink was blown up by dynamite.

On Sunday morning, at Fortress Monroe they had the heaviest snowstorm of this season.

The strike for three cents in mines about Pittsburg is now general, and 10,000 men are now idle.

Judge Henry White decided the other day that it was optional with him to grant or refuse licenses to sell liquor, and all petitions therefore pending before him were negatived. Indiana countains will, therefore, have to go thirsty during Judge White's term, or depend upon some sort of striped pig arrangement for their liquid refreshments.

The miners strike in the Pittsburg region has taken serious dimensions. The miners employed by the New York and Cleveland company made a demand for three cents a bushel for mining. The company refused to pay the advance, and were to shut down their works on Monday. Over 1,000 men are employed at these mines. The strike for three cents is now nearly general and fully 10,000 miners are idle. Coal for local consumption is very scarce, and the prices have been advanced half a cent per bushel.

"Secretary Endicott assumes the War Department portfolio with some pronounced ideas about assignments to duty," remarked an army officer the other day. "His views will be speedily carried out and will work very conspicuous changes in the personnel of the War Department officers and in Washington society. Secretary Endicott's fundamental idea is that young army officers should be with their regiments and not in soft places in Washington and other cities, where the duties are anything but military in character. The Secretary proposes to begin his reform by ordering back to their regiments the young army officers who have been for more than three years on duty in Washington."

Prosecutions for polygamy are going on in Utah. John Nicholson, editor of the *Deseret News*, church organ, has been arrested for alleged polygamy and held in $1,500 bonds for the grand-jury. C. W. Penrose, regular editor-in-chief of the *News*, has fled the Territory. He was wanted on the same charge. Judge R. H. Emerson, United States Judge for the First District in Utah, has resigned, after having completed three full terms of four years each on the Utah bench. The Mormons will hold their next semi-annual metting, commencing April 4, at Logan, instead of Salt Lake, as is customary. The forthcoming conference will be the most important one ever held, because of the consideration by the priesthood of the recent polygamy convictions in the Federal courts.

Judge Biddle, of Philadelphia, the other day in a case before him gave his opinion on the law of the road, viz:

"There is no rule of law which requires a traveler to drive over any particular part of a public highway. He can drive over the middle or on either side, no matter in what direction he may be going. What is called the 'law of the road' is that persons meeting on a highway must each keep to the right. This rule is modified in the case of a footman, who cannot compel a teamster with a heavy load to turn out of the beaten track, or even a light wagon with a heavy draught. In those cases, if the horseman or light vehicle can pass with safety on the left of a heavily-ladened team it is their duty to give way and leave the choice to the more unwieldy vehicle. Travelers naturally keep as near as the can to the right side of a highway, not because of any legal obligation to do so, but because they are then in a position to require any one meeting them to turn out. They may travel on the left side if they please, but then if they are met by a person driving in an opposite direction, they must turn out. The obligation is not to keep to any particular part of the highway, but simply to turn to the right when others meet them.

In the present case the defendant was on the left-hand side of the highway, with room between him and the curb for a carriage coming in the opposite direction to pass him, if the driver of it kept to the right. The plaintiff, coming from the opposite direction, had a right of way on the railroad track, but instead of keeping on that track he straddled one of the rails, having thus but one wheel on the track, it was his duty to follow the 'law of the road,' which regulated the conduct of those not driving on the track. Instead of keeping to the right of the carriage approaching him he kept to the left and his right wheel came in contact with the defendant's right wheel. He was thus violating himself the 'law of the road.' The jury having under these instructions as to the law of the case found the defendant guilty of no negligence gave a verdict in his favor. This verdict we have no reason to disturb."

DEPARTMENT REFORMS.

A *Times* special says much favorable comment has been heard about the department reforms inaugurated by the Democratic President. The least move, that of Messrs. Lamar and Garland, in dispensing with the carriages and horses is universally commended. The same order will be issued by the heads of the other departments. There are a dozen turnouts attached to the Treasury Department alone and in use in its various bureaus. There are fictitious service wagons driven by messengers on the rolls of the department. A large repair shop is necessitated and the horse-shoeing, repairs, messenger drivers, hostlers, etc., run up a bill for this single department of from fifteen to twenty thousand a year, not one cent of which expenditure is or ever was authorized by law. It costs the government more for this abuse alone in Washington than the salaries of the entire Cabinet. Technically these carriages are mail and delivery wagons, but really they are family carriages for private purposes by heads of bureaus, chief clerks, etc. There are several of these about the Postoffice Department, one of which was always used by the Postmaster General, another by Frank Hatton and others by various officials. The abuse was thoroughly ventilated when Landaulet Williams was in authority, but it has been suffered just the same.

Attorney General Garland found himself confronted with very queer surroundings when he entered upon his duties in other respects as well as carriages. His office rooms at the Department of Justice were the creation of Benjamin Harris Brewster and were exquisitely decorated. Mr. Garland is a plain, matter-of-fact man, who calls Arkansas "Arkansaw." His appearance among the Turkish rugs and wax-tapers and bric-a-brac tables was like the fabled bull in the china shop. He bundled the ornamental part into the background and immediately reduced things to a business footing. The table about the size of a liver-pad has given place to a substantial office desk. Other reforms are threatened at this department soon. A swarm of special agents and all sorts of officials are now hanging on by their eye-lids.

Messrs. Whitney and Endicott have the same kind of a big job ahead of them. There are a good many army and navy officers about town who remain here year after year. The rules of the service do not seem to apply to them. Other officers have steady frontier and foreign station service, while these favored officers seem able to go on here forever. There are officers detatched on all sorts of pretexts. They lead society, build residences and live swell lives, with rich wives. They join every lobby on service matters and fight for every promotion. Some have been here from ten to twenty years. This, we are told, is to be reformed.

Speaking of the relations between England and Russia, the Philadelphia *Times'* London correspondent says: The peace of Europe is no more insured to-day than it was during the anxious weeks of this same month thirty-two years ago, when Lord Aberdeen timidly fenced with agents of the Czar Nicholas and Europe wavered from day to day between the fear of war and hope of peace. The present temporary respite seems to the unthinking mind the equivalent of a permanent settlement, and the English press correspondents at Paris, Berlin and Vienna, who are careful always to reflect the current tone of London instead of that of the capitals at which they are stationed, now chatter as if the whole affair had blown over. As a matter of fact, the situation could hardly be in a more critical and menacing stage than it is now. I find among politicians that the better informed a man is the more firmly he believes that the outcome must inevitably be war. The only way out of it is an abject and complete surrender on the part of England and that the country would not tolerate the bare thought of. Even so much of a surrender as was involved in the recent Ministerial explanation has been resented very testily by the English papers of all shades of opinion.

Harper's "Monthly Magazine" for April is admirable, both as literature and as art. Mr. Millet's paper on the Baltic Coast is exceedingly interesting, and so is that of Dr. Russell on the Prince of Wales' Country Seat at Sandringham. Mr. Sylvester Baxtar's illustrated articles on the Country along the Rio Grande is especially timely and instructive. The principal engraving in the number is a portrait of President Lincoln, copied from a photograph. The features are faithfully given, and yet the appearance is but partially his. Mr. Lincoln is represented as having an exceedingly rough and uneven skin, while the contrary was the case. His skin was fine and delicate. This picture does him injustice.

FIRE IN HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

Huntingdon, Pa., March 18.—The machine shops and foundry of Benjamin Summers, at Petersburg, was destroyed by fire last night. Loss, $5,000; insurance $2,600.

"Wages are at the danger point," was the text of a sermon by an Episcopal clergyman in New York City, Rev. Dr. DeCosta. He especially referred to the pittance paid for needle work and said:

Two thousand underpaid, overworked seamstresses in our city are the pitiful proof that Hood's "Song of the Shirt" is real history. When we realize the truth that woman rises or falls in the moral scale just as her wages rise and fall, we can see how ominous and terrible is the situation of working women. A recent careful investigation of the condition of these 2,000 seamstresses revealed that 534 made only $1 a week, and over 1,400 only $4 a week. Only seven of the whole 2000 were able to earn $8 a week by their toil. When men, too, are compelled to work for like pittances, can any one wonder at finding men and women sacrificing all that is noble of themselves, and become thieves, or worse? The wages paid by the miserly employer are often death to the virtue of thousands of women, and ruin the honor of thousands of young men. The avarice of corporations and monopolies must be restricted. The stockholder, who does as a stockholder what he would not dare to do as a private citizen, must be forced to forego oppression of the poorer laborer. The elegantly dressed women who crowd the stores where their own sex is oppressed by poor wages, in order that the odd cent may be saved the purchaser, must awake to the fact that they are taking part in the oppression of the saleagirl.

The Second Philadelphia district police on Saturday, 14, arrested Geo. Rush, a butcher, of No. 606 Penn street, who it is alleged has been in the habit of killing dogs and selling the meat as veal. A couple of officers were sent to the place, and in the cellar found the carcass of a large dog hanging on a rack with a lot of other meat. On Sunday Rush was committed to prison for trial. The prisoner is a Russian Jew, and engages in the butchering business in a small way. He kills in the cellar and disposes of the meat to the residents of the neighborhood. He also makes sausage. The police were unable to procure evidence that he had ever sold dog meat, and were compelled to hold the prisoner on the charge of cruelty to animals.

The case was first brought to the attention of Lieutenant Gillingham several days ago, when the neighbors reported the matter to the officer on the beat, and he in turn reported it to the lieutenant, who instructed that a warrant be sworn out. The neighbors say that they frequently saw Rush slaughtering the dogs. Quite a number of canines belonging to neighbors have been stolen. John T. Baizley's large Newfoundland dog, a handsome animal, disappeared recently under mysterious circumstances and was never seen afterward. The police expect to recover the animals in the shape of half-smoked sausages when they search the smoke-house connected with the establishment.

DASHING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN.

A Freight Train Wrecked Near Altoona With Loss of Life.

Altoona, March 19.—This morning about 3:30 o'clock, as the freight train in charge of Engineer James Fox, was coming down the mountain, the train became unmanageble after leaving the tunnel and acquired a terrible velocity, running at the rate of a mile a minute for a distance of four miles, when it overtook a freight train ahead, running in the same direction at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, and collided, killing Flagman J. R. McMichael, of Conemaugh, and seriously injured Engineer Fox, Conductor Hatch and Brakeman Berghan. Thirty cars were completely wrecked and an engine also.

Engineer Fox had the presence of mind after being injured to crawl up the electric signal pole and take the lantern off and proceded a considerable distance eastward, bleeding all the way, and flagged a westbound train in time to prevent another collision, the train which was run into having proceeded eastward some miles, leaving the wrecked portion behind. Fox reversed his engine immediately upon discovering that the train was unmanageable and it run about three miles reversed at the rate of a mile a minute. Men who saw it say that the sliding of the engine's wheels on the rails left a train of fire behind.

DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT.

[Bangor Letter in N. Y. Herald.]

For the past six years the city of Bangor has practically enjoyed free rum. There are over one hundred places where liquor is sold and no atttempt has been made to enforce the law. The law is a nullity. In Lewiston, Bath, Augusta and other cities no difficulty is experienced if one wants to wet his whistle. In the city of Portland, under General Dow's own eyes, the liquor traffic flourishes, and yet at the same time in no other city has the law for the past ten years been more faithfully enforced. To illustrate how hard it is to break up the business in Portland. The Prohibitionists for five years pursued a rum seller in that city. They made him pay fines more than forty times and then got him in jail. But this did not break up his business, for his brother took charge of it. Then the Prohibitionists went for him, and when, after a protracted siege, he was forced to retire his brother-in-law took his place and carries on the business to-day.

A MAN AND WOMAN LYNCHED.

Omaha, March 16.—At 1 o'clock Sunday morning eighty masked men went to a house where Thomas Jones and Mrs. Taylor lived, near Spring Ranche, Clay county, took them to a bridge a few rods away and hung them thereto. They were supposed to have been implicated in the recent robberies in that vicinity and in the murder of Edwin Roberts a month ago. Four other persons in the house at the same time were tied and guarded to daybreak. Three of them were warned to leave the country, as were William and John Jones, under the penalty of suffering the same fate.

BIG FIRE AT BELLEFONTE.

A Large Business Block Burned and a Number of Families Homeless.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 21.—This town was visited by the most destructive fire last night which it has experienced for many years. It broke out early in the evening in the Brockerhoff House stables and soon communicated to half a dozen small buildings adjoining which were totally consumed.

About 10 o'clock it was thought to be extinguished and most of the people went home, but shortly afterward fire again broke out in the grocery store of N. Bauer & Son, and before it could be stopped the following buildings were destroyed: McClure's saddle shop, Reynold's frame building in which Cedar's bakery and Bauer's grocery stores were located, Spangler's Block, containing Brown's grocery store, a pool room, the Opera House, and a reastaurant; Reynold's Opera House, in which was Spangler's furniture store and the Bee Hive dry goods establishment.

The second stories of all these buildings were occupied as tenements, most of the occupants of which saved their goods and furniture. The Brockerhoff estate lost a pair of excellent horses and five carriages in addition to the building in which the fire originated. Help was asked from abroad, and the Tyrone fire companies promptly responded to the request. The total lass is estimated at $100,000, which is mostly covered by insurance.

Among the tenants burned out is James Gregg who lost all his furniture, and has no insurance.

A SURPRISE.

The Arabs Attack the British and Almost Inflict a Fatal Disaster.

Suakim, March 22.—While a detachment of English and Indian infantry were making a zerebra, seven miles southwest of Soukim to-day, they were suddenly surprised by a rush of Arabs who had been masked and concealed in the defiles west of Hasheen. The English formed a square as quick as possible, but camels, mules and horses were driven back in confusion on the troops, causing a stampede, and, amid clouds of dust, the Arabs penetrated the south and north sides of the square. Meanwhile the marines and Berkshire regiment, who were on the east and west sides of the square, maintained a continuous fire, holding the enemy at bay, while a charge of the cavalry and the fire from the guns at the Hasheen zerebra checked the onslaught of the Arabs, which at the onset threatened a serious disaster to the British. An official estimates the British killed at 52 and wounded at 85. Nearly all the casualities were due to spear thrusts received in hand to hand engagements. The Arabs lost between the transport train and the Zereba and spread the men of the transport corps and killed animals. They fought savagely, refusing to give or take quarter. General McNeil, who was commanding the Zereba, reports vagnely that there were several thousand rebels in the fight, and that over one thousand were killed or wounded. General McNiel is blamed for not taking precautions against a surprise.

SINGS OF THE TIMES.

Bishop Fallows Sees in the Events of To day Indications of Christ's Second Coming.

Chicago, March 16.—The Right Rev. Bishop Samuel Fallows of this city preached in the St. Paul Reformed Episcopal church here, last night, upon the "Signs of the Times." He said it was a remarkable fact that the great mass of intelligent, far-seeing business men, politicians, and worldly-wise people generally could not or would not read the signs of the times in their bearing upon the far more important matter—the second coming of Christ. A great many of the important events which have happened in modern times were foretold, the speaker thought, centuries ago. He believed the events of to-day were as pregnant of indications as those 1,800 years ago. The present condition of Egypt was, to the preacher, a sign and an evidence of the coming fulfillment of the prophecy that Egypt would be ruled by the Jews. He considered the domination of England equivalent to that, as it would be a control in the interests of the Jewish bondholders. Earthquakes, pestilence, and famines were prophesied to be seen before the advent of Christ. The earthquakes in Italy, the approaching cholera pestilence, and the famines which have prevailed in Asia were the signs to meet these prohecies. It has been prophesied that iniquity would abound, and the Bishop thought the full measure of this prophecy had been fulfilled.

OSMAN DIGNA DEFEATED.

London, March 20.—A special dispatch from Suakim to the London Telegraph states that a five hours' battle was fought this morning between the british troops and the forces of Osman Digna, and that Osman Digna's position was finally captured by the British. The dispatch says that the Arab losses were very great.

William Hubbell, of Whitley county, Ind., an insane man, has been greatly troubled by hearing his family talk of sending him to an asylum, and while he and his wife were visiting a relative, he suddenly drew a pistol and shot Mrs. Hubbell dead. He then blew his own brains out.

Frederick Nixdorf, of Lancaster, who had been on a protracted spree, was committed to prison for five days by his friends for the purpose of sobering him. One night while in a fit of delirium tremens he broke a bottle he found in his cell, and using a piece of the glass cut a gash in his abdomen that caused his death.

Columbus, Ohio, March 19.—Robbers entered Donaldson & Co's Bank at noon to-day, and secured $1,500. The proprietor was in the bank at the time and it is thought had either fallen asleep or been chloroformed. There is no clue to the guilty parties.

PETER GIMLET.

A KENTUCKIAN'S ADVENTURE WITH A BROAD CHISEL.

What came of a Hot Temper and an Ingrown Toe Nail—Back-woods Surgery and its Result.

Napoleon Bonaparte Bouton is the high sounding name of a huge Kentuckian of the Blue Grass country. Bouton is a carpenter and a first-rate one, but his name is too elaborate for the ways of the primitive people among whom he lives. They shortened it formerly to "Nappy" and sometimes to "Bony," but of late owing to his occupation he has been, and is, universally known as "Peter Gimlet," and half the people round there don't know he has any other name.

Peter has an awful temper. When he gets mad he begins to talk gently, for the purpose of keeping his temper down, but as he talks, his temper rises, and when he gets a full head of steam on, his voice is like a half dozen hurricanes and he is distinctly heard, so report says, in the adjoining counties.

He has been troubled for several years with an ingrowing toe nail on the great toe of the right foot. It's an uncomfortable ailment and Peter's temper never very good, was always at its worst when the toe gave him an extra turn. Early last year while he was chopping in the woods, his toe nail was particularly aggravating. "Gosh durn ye, I'll fix ye," said Peter. He took off his boot and stocking, put his foot up on a stump, and with a broad chisel and a malet, at one blow took off the offending member.

A little branch of the femoral artery supplies that portion of the human anatomy, and Peter came near bleeding to death, but he used what rough surgery he could, or rather what rough dressing he could apply—goodness knows the surgery was rough enough—and with a temper considerably cooled by loss of blood and toe, late in the afternoon Peter crawled, pale and exhausted, to his cabin, and his wife "put out," as she said, for the doctor.

As in a good many cases, physicians were in vain. Between poor doctoring and the shock of the system, poor Peter began to sink. What remained of the toe sloughed off, blood poisoning set in, and the neighbors expected that before summer Peter would fill six feet or thereabouts of Kentucky soil.

One day last fall a neighbor who had been out west looking at new land, riding along, discovered Peter splitting fence rails, as tall and muscular as ever. "Why, Peter," said he, dismounting, "I am glad to see you. Didn't peg out after all, eh? Look out you don't take another toe or two off. Why, I never expected to see you again. The doctors said as how you was blood-poisoned, and was bound to go."

"Doctors be blowed," said Peter, (only he didn't say beblowed. "They'd never have cured me. One day my wife was a spellin' out to me some readin' about a man who had a slow ulcer and was cured by Peruna, a kind of medicine made over in Ohio, and we sent to Blowing Green, and got a couple of bottles, and sure as you live I began to mend by the time I finished the first bottle, and I began to eat. It took several bottles to straighten me out, but what I paid for them six bottles wouldn't begin to pay the freight on what them other fellows sent me to take, and we keep it in the house all the time. A good many of our neighbors found out it was good for other things, neuralgia and rheumatism and liver and kidney troubles, and there ain't a family round here now but what keeps it in the house and old man Blemmons what used to come and feel my pulse every day, I'm blamed if he don't give it himself to some of his patients," and Peter slashed into the fence rails again with gusto, as the neighbor rode on musingly.

Mrs. John Mallen's boarding house, in East Bridgeport, Mass., burned yesterday morning. Mrs. Mallen, who slept on the second floor, was burned to death. Jerome Bowen, a border, is missing, and is supposed to have met a similar fate. George Rutherford, an old fireman, while endeavoring to save Mrs. Mallen, was horribly burned about the face and hands.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

BORROWED FEATHERS.

It has, however, been no uncommon thing in the past for great men to deliver speeches which other men have written. George Washington's farewell address, for which the whole world gives him credit, was rewritten and revised by Alexander Hamilton and John Jay before he delivered it, and a letter exists of Washington to Madison, dated May 20, 1792, in which he says he has concluded not to be a candidate for re-election to the Presidency, and he asks Madison to draw up an address for him to be used in case he should conclude to retire. It is a notorious fact that Amos Kendall used to write many of Andrew Jackson's state papers, and Parton states that Major Lewis and Henry Lee drew up his first inaugural. Edward Livingston wrote his celebrated nullification proclamation, but in all of those cases Jackson furnished the ideas. When Case was Secretary of State under President Buchanan most of the important despatches signed by his name were written by Judge Jeremiah Black or by the President himself. Judge Black also wrote many of President Johnson's important messages as did also Judge Milligan, who stood to Johnson in somewhat the same light as did Major Lewis to Andrew Jackson.