

The Centre Reporter.



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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Since the revision of the O. T. and substituting "sheol" for hell will there also be a change in the telephone call from hell-to to sheol-to?

A Republican paper down east is not going to swear "by sheol," and prefers the old term it was so long accustomed to. True to its prejudices it don't favor reform.

The last board of County Commissioners of Lebanon county having been sued for the taking of excessive fees, etc., the case was arbitrated and decided in favor of the county, each of the three Commissioners being required to pay back to the County Treasurer between \$300 and \$400.

The assessors found a few days ago that Peter Bast, an aged blacksmith, had concealed \$20,000 to avoid taxation. The discovery so annoyed the old man that he committed suicide by braining himself with a hammer.

A queer Peter to peter himself out in this manner and let laughing heirs get his \$20,000.

In the House on 3d Brown's high license bill, requiring \$250 to be paid in Philadelphia and Pittsburg, \$100 in cities of the first class and lower rates in small places, was defeated—yeas 98, nays 70—three less votes in the affirmative than required to pass it.

The result was received with applause by the opponents of the bill, to which its friends responded in hisses.

Another Republican postmaster has turned himself out of office. This time his name is Hibbs and he hails from Lewistown, Idaho, where he issued money orders to the amount of \$20,000 payable to himself, ordered banks in different cities to collect them and forward the money to him, and then absconded. But notwithstanding all these facts it will probably be asserted by some that he was "removed without cause."

Surely he was an "offensive partizan." Pennsylvania Furnace, in the Spruce Creek Valley, long idle, has just been put into operation by the Central Mining Company. It starts under the most favorable circumstances, having large and urgent orders for metal from Pittsburg. The property connected with the furnace contains an immense quantity of the richest ore, especially of hematite. More than a hundred men will be given employment in the works at the mines and at incidental labor. This will create a new local market for the upper end of Penns Valley.

The Hessian fly seems to threaten the Maryland wheat crop. On the floor of the Corn and Flour Exchange a few days ago specimens of wheat stalks from Frederick county, Md., which had been attacked by Hessian flies, were exhibited. The insect was found in the lower joints near the root. This season Maryland appears to produce the destroyer in great numbers. There was no hope after the severe winter of more than a two-thirds crop, and the ravages of the fly are expected to very much shorten the wheat crop from that estimate.

The Tyrone Herald says: We are violating no pledge in stating that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has finally decided to put a railroad down along Clearfield creek. The new road, we presume, will extend from Irvons, the terminus of Bell's Gap road, to Clearfield bridge, connecting there with the Tyrone and Clearfield branch road. This line of connection when completed will develop the main body of coal in Clearfield county and furnish transportation for immense quantities of lumber and bark. It will also be of incalculable benefit to several large farming communities. Besides that it will be a big thorn in the side of the Vanderbilt combination.

A VETO SUSTAINED.

Harrisburg, June 3.—At the session of the House to-night a message was received from the Governor vetoing the bill allowing courts to fix the compensation of Sheriffs for boarding prisoners at the maximum sum of fifty cents a day for each. The Governor considers the rate fixed exorbitant and calls attention to the fact that Chester pays less than nine cents a day, Montgomery nineteen cents, Philadelphia twenty and Lehigh fourteen and one-half. A few of the counties pay as high as fifty cents and two more than that sum. By far the larger number, however, pay twenty-five cents or under. He refers to the fact that at the last State encampment of the militia the cost of maintaining the men was only seventeen cents a day. If soldiers could be kept for this sum, why should prisoners cost fifty cents? The veto was sustained.

DRIVEN OUT OF GERMAN.

Private letters from Posen and Silesia describe the present expulsion by Germany, at Russia's request, of Russian Poles from those provinces as being attended by the most cruel and heart-rending incidents. Many of the Poles who are now being driven out have been settlers in the German territory for many years and have thoroughly identified themselves with local interests. Most of them went to Posen and Silesia to escape from the intolerable despotism at home. The decrees of expulsion issued by Heir Von Putkammer, German Minister of the Interior, affects about 30,000 Poles, resident in Germany. Eight thousand of these have already been arrested without warning and conducted to the German frontier by Prussian troops. The remainder of the 30,000 ordered out of the empire consist of those who had obtained permits of Settlement. The decree of expulsion gives these a short respite in order to allow them to settle their affairs, dispose of their property and otherwise prepare for extradition. Whole villages have already been depopulated, and their refugee inhabitants turned over to the Russian authorities at the German frontier. Numbers of the poor Poles are fleeing into Austria to escape enforced return to the land of their birth. The news of this cruelty has cast the chill of despair throughout Russian Poland. It is all interpreted by the Viennese as a fresh evidence of the binding nature of the present connection between Germany and Russia and of their united policy to entirely suppress the Polish nationality.

AUDITORS WHO DIDN'T AUDIT.

The Westmoreland County Auditors, in their burning ambition to make mighty mountains out of miserable little mole hills, have placed themselves in an uncomfortable position. In reviewing and auditing the accounts of the various county officers, they refused to allow certain expenses. Recently in auditing the returns of Supervisor John J. Baughman, of Hempfield township, they reported his accounts about \$2,000 short. The announcement of Mr. Baughman's shortage created considerable excitement. He is a capable, trustworthy gentleman. His friends were astonished, and his bondsmen felt outraged. Execution was issued against Baughman. His personal effects were sacrificed at Sheriff's sale, and his bondsmen were notified to make good the difference between the \$2,000 and the amount realized by the sale of the supervisor's property.

Investigation has developed the startling fact that the auditors had made a mistake, and that Baughman was not a delinquent. The auditors to protect themselves drew up a paper which they asked Baughman to sign, releasing them from any further liability, and agreed, in case he should do so to fix things with the county. But Baughman refused to sign, and intends to appeal from the auditors' report, and intends suing for the sacrifice of his property. In all the other cases where the auditors have refused to allow bills the parties interested will contest the cases, and will probably involve the county in a huge bill of expenses.

Mr. J. Q. Stewart, Chairman of the Executive Committee, announces that the Thirty-first Annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Teachers' Association will be held in the opera house, at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, July 7th, 8th and 9th.

The program has been carefully prepared by the executive committee, and all arrangements for a successful meeting have been completed.

Orders for excursion tickets on the several railroads can be procured by addressing J. F. Sichel, Germantown, Pa., not later than July 3d.

Hotels and boarding houses will make the usual reduction in rates to members of the Association.

An excursion to Gettysburg has been arranged for Friday, July 10. Fare for round trip will not exceed one dollar and twenty-five cents.

An excursion has also been arranged to Fortress Monroe, Richmond and Washington, returning to Harrisburg within ten days. The excursion will go from Baltimore to Fortress Monroe 118 miles, by steamer. The round trip ticket will cost nine dollars.

The United Presbyterian General Assembly has left to the various congregations the question of deciding whether or not they shall have instrumental music in their churches. This action is a wise one, and disposes finally of a question which has been troublesome for a long time, and has been the subject of several exciting contests in the church synods and elsewhere.

Last Saturday twenty-eight divorces were granted in Philadelphia. A pretty good crop—warm weather may stimulate it.

Governor Pattison does not say positively that he will call the Legislature into extra session after the adjournment next Friday. The question was put to him directly if he proposed such a course, and he declined to answer it. He said that a number of persons had appealed to him, in the event of an extra session, to include among the subjects of consideration the Anti-Discrimination bill.

There is a growing sentiment that there will be a special session. Senator Reyburn, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Appropriations, says there is no doubt about it. Many other members are of a similar opinion.

A temperance lecture in brief: Mrs. Mary Simmons refused to give her husband money to buy whisky, when he drew a knife and stabbed her in the breast, killing her instantly. Simmons has been arrested.

LIBERTY ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD.

This new Wonder of the World, which is now being loaded on the French transport Isere for shipment to this country, is the largest statue in the world. Some idea of its magnitude may be obtained from the fact that forty persons found standing room within the head. A six foot man standing on the level of the lips just reached the eyebrow. While workmen were working on the crown of the head they seemed to be making a huge sugar caldron, and they jumped with ease in and out of the top of the nose. Fitting people might sit around the flame of the torch, which elevation can be reached by a spiral staircase within the outstretched arm.

The London Daily News in speaking of it says: "It is out and away the largest statue of modern times. The Colossus of Rhodes was nothing to it. It could carry the 'Bavaria' or the 'Herman' in its arms. It towers to the skies from the yard of the Rue de Chazelles, where it has been eight years in construction, and the view from its coronet sweeps clear of the six-story houses and beyond the walls of Paris."

The weight of this stupendous statue is 440,000 pounds, of which 178,000 lbs. are copper and the remainder wrought iron. It will be erected on Bedloe's Island, this being the location selected for it by Gen. W. T. Sherman, who was appointed by the President to make the selection. When placed in position it will loom up 305 feet above tide water, the height of the statue being 151.2 feet, that of the pedestal 91 feet, and foundation 52.10 feet.

This imposing statue, higher than the enormous towers of the great Brooklyn bridge or the steeple of the Trinity church, which is the loftiest in the city of New York,—higher, in fact, than any of the colossal statues of antiquity,—by its rare artistic proportions, as well as by its stupendous dimensions, will add another to the wonders of the world. A word should be said of its artistic merit.

The pose, attitude and gesture, with its classical and modern perfect, the drapery is both massive and fine, and in some parts is as delicate and silky as if wrought with a fine chisel on the smallest scale.

The conception and execution of this great work are due to the great French sculptor, M. Bartholdi, who has devoted eight years of his life and much of his fortune to this great work, and whose generous impulses, which must be on a scale commensurate with this noble work, prompted him to make such a gift to the United States. The committee in charge of the construction of the base and pedestal for the reception of this great work are in want of funds for its completion, and have prepared a miniature statuette, an exact counterpart of the original, six inches in height, being made of bronze, the pedestal of nickel silver, which they are now delivering to subscribers throughout the United States for the small sum of \$1 each. Aside from it being a lasting souvenir of this colossal statue, it will ornament our homes and bear testimony that we have contributed to the completion of one of the grandest works of modern times. All remittances should be addressed to Richard Butler, Secretary American Committee of the Statue of Liberty, No. 33 Mercer street, N. Y. The committee are also prepared to furnish a model, in same metals, 12 inches in height, at \$5 each, delivered.

We feel assured our people will be only too eager to testify their grateful sense of the friendliness of this magnanimous offer on the part of the French people, and to reciprocate the kindly and liberal sentiments in which it originated, by thus aiding in an active prosecution of the labors that may be required to give the statue an appropriate base and pedestal. Now is the time to do it. Whoever wishes to have the honor and pleasure of contributing to the erection of the grandest statue of any age, to say nothing of the sentiment that should be welcomed and encouraged, must act promptly, for the money will be raised as sure as the sun rises. Every subscriber sending \$1 will be supplied with a miniature counterpart of the great and imperishable statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World."

THE CASHMERE EARTHQUAKE.

London, June 5.—An official dispatch from Seringapur gives the number of killed and wounded by the earthquake there on Sunday and Monday last as follows: Killed, 87; wounded, 100. The official reports have not been received yet from the other points in the vale of Cashmere affected by the earthquake shocks, and until these come to hand the full extent of the calamity cannot be known.

Whole cities and towns in the Vale are spoken of as destroyed, and the absence of definite news is attributed to the demolition of the telegraph lines in the general wreck and chaos. In consequence the magnitude of the calamity and the numbers of the killed and wounded are left for the imagination to supply.

A MANIAC'S WILD RIDE.

EXCITING TRIP ON THE WABASH RAILROAD.

A Madman Captures a Train and Terrifies the Passengers with a Revolver—Desperate Battle with Chicago Officers, in which a Policeman is Killed.

Chicago, May 31.—Passenger train No. 6 on the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific Railroad, arrived here to-day an hour and a half late, in charge of a madman. Out of the twelve or fifteen men, officers and citizens, who finally secured him, one officer is dead, shot through the body, another probably fatally wounded, several citizens injured, and the lunatic himself lies in the county hospital, mortally wounded with three bullets in him.

Shortly before noon to-day the station policeman at the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific depot, on Polk street, received the following dispatch:

Chicago, Ill., May 31. I have an insane man on my train, who has possession of one car. The police at Kansas City, Jacksonville and Peoria were afraid to take him. Please send ten or twelve policemen out on No. 1 to take him when we arrive in Chicago. They had better come in citizens' clothes. They will have to look sharp or some one will get hurt.

Praxam, Conductor No. 6, No. 6 which left Kansas City last night was due here at 2:50 p. m. There was difficulty in starting out No. 1 as directed in the dispatch, and it was decided to meet the train at the depot. Officers Casey, Ryan, Murphy, Rowan, Dohney, Welsh, Stenning, Barrett and Keenan in uniform, and Smith, Terry, Amstein, O'Brien and McLaughlin in citizens' clothes, under the command of Lieutenant Laughlin, made up the squad which arrived at the depot ten minutes before the train was due. The train being delayed, as was subsequently learned by ineffectual efforts to capture the lunatic, the police were forced to wait more than an hour. After considerable anxious speculation as to the condition of things on board No. 6, the officers were finally anything but reassured by a dispatch from a suburban station warning them that the maniac was well armed and would resist. A little later No. 6 appeared in sight, and the police separated so as to form two squads and awaited her arrival on either side of the track. As the train approached, the whistle sounded a number of warning notes in quick succession. People banging half way out of the car windows were seen to gesticulate wildly to the crowd. Before the train had come to a stand still a dozen passengers jumped to the ground and fled, looking back with blanched faces. Officer Barrett was the first to observe the lunatic. Barrett was standing near the rear end of the smoking car; the madman, with leveled revolver, glared at him from the platform of the chair car, the length of one car distant. Barrett turned half around and stopped instantly, but to late, a ball from the lunatic's revolver struck him in the side, and in five minutes he was dead.

One look at the maniac was enough to satisfy any one that while his ammunition lasted he would not be taken alive. Seeing this, the officers after taking away their wounded comrade, began a fusillade, through the windows of the smoking car, where the madman had taken refuge. After a minute or two he plunged out on the platform, fired a couple of shots into the crowd, leaped from the train and dashed down Fourth avenue. Officer Laughlin started in hot pursuit, and at him he fired the last shot in his weapon, but without effect. The maniac stopped there and awaited Laughlin's coming with gleaming eyes and frothing mouth. They clinched, the officer tripped his prisoner and they both fell, the madman meanwhile beating Laughlin unmercifully on the head with his revolver. The officer was in citizen's clothes and was set upon and terribly pounded by an excited colored man, who mistook the officer for the prisoner.

The rest of the squad arrived shortly. The maniac was secured, taken first to a cell and then to a hospital where his wounds dressed. When he realized that further resistance was useless he grew calm, and said quite rationally that his name was Louis Reumee; that he was 33 years old, and was enroute to his home in Detroit from Deaver.

The train men of No. 6 tell a thrilling story of the trip from Kansas City. When the man boarded the train there he remarked that people were after him to lynch him, and if left alone he would molest no one. At El Paso, Ill., he became violent, and with revolver in hand, ordered the train men to cease making some changes in the make-up of the train. The passengers all left the chair car, which the madman made his headquarters. No one dared approach the lunatic, and after he had exchanged several shots with the city marshal he ordered the train to proceed, and from there to Chicago his will was the only law obeyed.

Since his wounds have been dressed Reumee has become somewhat more communicative. He says he is a French Canadian by birth and a fresco painter by trade, and has a wife and three children in Detroit. He wore a white smock, and as he ran down Fourth avenue, was thought by the residents to be a cowboy on a spree. As the train on which he arrived was passing through the outskirts of the city a man named Spruck jumped aboard the platform where the maniac stood. Reumee at once blazed away with his revolver, and a ball just grazing Spruck's chin, and taking a button from his coat. Spruck stepped off and waited for another train.

In the light at the depot the maniac reloaded as fast as his weapon was emptied, and altogether more than 100 shots were fired.

CUTTING A TUNNEL.

Describing the work on a large tunnel in Pennsylvania, a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times gives this account of the manner in which the work is pushed:

"Inside the tunnel a bustling scene is presented. The racket and rumble of the drills, the hurry and flurry of labor, the shouts of the engineers giving instructions to the men, the yells of the car-drivers to the mules moving mysteriously with their loads through the dark, the flickering of wandering lights, the ceaseless drip of water from the cold roof above and the possibility of rocks falling down upon one at any moment, make up an experience novel, indeed, to the uninitiated. One set of men work from 6 o'clock in the morning until 6 in the evening, and are then relieved by another set, who work all night until 6 in the morning. Not a moment is lost. Everything is hurried forward. Workmen have no chance to dally, for time is eminently money in making a tunnel. Men get killed or laid up, but the work goes right on. Large masses of rock sometimes crumble from the roof and come crashing down, sometimes killing a man or two, sometimes not. Lately, owing to the thawing of frost-bound rocks and to the spring rains, accidents of this kind have been unusually frequent.

All the latest improved machinery is used. A mammoth steam shovel is operated in loading trucks with earth and rocks. This tunnel is to have a double track. No coal or ore of any kind has yet been struck in the tunnel, notwithstanding Tuscarora Mountain and the neighboring mountains were believed to contain hematite. The rocks cut out of the tunnel are all of slate formation, with an occasional admixture of limestone and soapstone. These rocks are piled up in vast banks a short distance from the portals of the tunnel. The masses of slate, diversely tinted, placed side by side, dark blue, gray, red, brown and sage green, form to the eye a pretty contrast of color.

About 600 men are employed on this tunnel and about the same number on each of the other large tunnels in the neighborhood. Every man wears rubber boots for protection against the water, which collects on the floor of the tunnel. An average man wears out fifteen or twenty pairs of boots in a year. The majority of the men are newly-imported Italians and Hungarians. There are some few Swedes and a number of negroes and white Americans from Virginia and Maryland. The men of each nationality encamp in the settlements here by themselves. Most of the negroes are accompanied by their families, but among the foreigners there are but few women and no children. They live in very close quarters, sometimes upward of fifty of them living together in one shanty, where they cook, eat and sleep in a single apartment, without screens or partitions.

BURN THE DEAD ANIMALS.

Says the Philadelphia Record: The plan of burying the bodies of animals who had died of contagious diseases is declared to be unsafe, as the disease poison works its way through the soil and infects other animals. Following the experiments of M. Aime Girard, it is proposed to dissolve them in concentrated sulphuric acid, which, while destroying the body, effectually destroys all disease germs. This care for dumb creatures is all very well, but gives rise to the question why they should be better guarded against infection than human creatures. Year after year myriads of the victims of contagion are buried in the earth, and the disease poison is left to work its way upward to myriads of others, who in turn take their places with the rest. Hermetically sealed burial boxes and private funerals or cremation would no doubt lessen the numbers of this ghastly succession. Why should not some such measure be enforced? It is only fair to give to our fellow-men the same attention we bestow upon the beasts of the field.

INSECTS IN THE TROPICS.

"It will hardly be credited by those who have never visited a hill country in the tropics," writes a recent traveller, "that soon after sunrise the noise of awakening beetles and tree-loving insects is so great as to drown the bellowing of a bull, or the roar of a tiger a few paces off. The sound resembles most nearly the metallic whirr of a hundred Lowell looms. One beetle in particular, known to the natives (of Penang) as the 'trumpeter,' busies himself all day long in producing a booming noise with his wings. I have cautiously approached a tree on which I knew a number of these trumpeter-beetles to have settled, when suddenly the sound stopped, the alarm was spread from tree to tree, and there was a lull in the forest music, which only recommenced when I had returned to the beaten track."

CIGARS AND PIPES.

Cigars were not known until 1815. Previous to that time pipes were used exclusively. Chewing had then been in vogue to a limited extent for some time, while snuffing dates back almost as far as smoking. The first package sent to Catherine de Medici was in fine powder. She found that smelling it in the box affected her similarly to smoking, which led her to fill one of her smelling bottles with the dust. Her courtiers adopted the habit of snuffing small portions of it up their nostrils, and as the precious stuff became more plentiful the snuffing habit became more general, until at last a man or woman was not considered as in proper form unless they snuffed.

This custom became so common in England that a snuff-box was no longer a sign of rank. Then it was the law prohibiting the culture of the plant, except for medicine, was passed. About the same time a heavy tariff was placed on the imported article, thereby practically placing it beyond the reach of the common herd and giving royalty a complete monopoly.

Since it first began to be used as a luxury, there have been conflicting opinions in regard to its effects. The Roman Church once forbade its use and the Church of England declaimed against it. The Wesleys opposed it hotly, and at one time it was considered so unclean as to unfit men for membership in the Methodist Church. Baptist and Presbyterian ministers preached against it, and societies were organized to oppose the spread of the habit, but all to no purpose. Parents disowned and disinherited their children because they used it and husbands divorced their wives on account of their having contracted the habit of smoking.

It is singular that when women get into the habit of smoking a pipe they prefer a strong one. There are few men who have nerve enough to smoke a pipe such as a woman likes when she has become a confirmed smoker. When they first begin puffing cigars they prefer them very mild, but it is not long until they want them black, and lots of them.

The first chew or first cigar is long remembered, for they almost invariably produce a sickness only paralleled by that of sea-sickness, and like the latter, the victim is not at all frightened, but wants to die, or at least does not care whether he lives or not. As soon as the attack is over, however, he is ready to try it again. By patience and persistence the nauseating effects are overcome and the deadly sickness gives place to delightful sensations.

Spanish and Portuguese ladies, of all ranks, smoke cigarettes—little cigars, not those vile paper things that pollute the air, but fine flavored, little cigars. They are also used to a considerable extent in France, but the custom has never prevailed to any great extent in England and America. The pipe is less popular among ladies in this country now than it was fifty years ago. In the Southern States, however, the women of the middle and lower classes nearly all either smoke or rub snuff, and not a few do both. Storekeepers in many parts of the South buy snuff by the barrel and keep it under the counter with the sugar and coffee.

SOLOMON'S STABLES.

A correspondent thus describes one of the most famous of the ruined monuments of the greatness of Jerusalem: Descending a flight of stone steps, we found ourselves in a most wonderful series of underground vaults. These vaults evidently boasted of an antiquity of centuries anterior to the Christian era, and yet were marvellously well preserved. In some places the rubbish was so deep that we were within ten feet of the arched roofs, and again it was at least forty feet to the roof, showing the real altitude of the supporting piers. We wandered hither and thither by the aid of candles, sometimes in stygian darkness on the brows of greedy chasms, and then again in broad daylight. I suppose these magnificent vaults reach over acres of ground, and perhaps honeycomb the whole mountain. Doubtless, further investigation would bring to light discoveries of great interest. I measured one of the stones, and found it to be just sixty feet long and perhaps four feet square. Without much thought, I incline to the belief that these really were Solomon's stables, and therefore among the wonders which the Queen of Sheba inspected. I reason this out on very simple grounds. Solomon certainly had some magnificent establishments of this sort, for we read in the twenty-sixth verse of the fourth chapter of First Kings that he "had forty thousand stalls of horses for his chariots and twelve thousand horsemen." The Jewish legends on the stones throw these vaults back to a very remote past. These two facts dovetail together well. Beside that, Josephus speaks of vast subterranean vaults of the temple, in which people hid themselves at the time of the investment of the city of Titus.