

The Centre Reporter.



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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

THE RESULT IN THE COUNTY.

The effort to defeat the Democracy in the county has failed tho' it brought the gillnet band of true Democrats down several hundred on the majority. When we consider the almost superhuman efforts, fair and the very foulest, the party got out remarkably well—the enemy, treason in our own camp, the vilest slanders, are what our party had to face.

The Democrats carried the county by 200 to 400. Schaeffer, against whom the bitterest fight was made, has under 200 majority. Black may have 400 majority. This shows about 300 of a difference between Black and Schaeffer, or the result of the conspiracy to defeat Schaeffer, and is a very small per centage of the 5000 Democratic voters in the county. As most of these votes counted double it brings down the actual work of the kickers to something like 200 out of 5000 in the county. Poor enough! after all the cry of ring and wholesale lying. But, as an offset against this, one half of Boal's gain in Potter is due to his own personal solicitation among Democrats for a complimentary vote, which he got on account of his good standing as a citizen and not as in opposition to Schaeffer; the other half of Boal's gains are justly to be credited to the work of the kickers who used the falsehoods to take votes from Schaeffer. To them belongs the glory, and they are known all over.

It will be seen then that the work of treachery planned out since, and that the county ticket is safe in spite of the great efforts, by unfaithful and ungrateful ones to wreck their party. Under these adverse circumstances the Democrats of Centre can be congratulated upon the result as one of their most glorious victories.

All honor to the gallant Democrats of Centre who stood by their colors.

After all the Gazette made a bad botch of things for its party in this county. This thing of alluding to the valley people as "Dutch" and the Democrats as "d—n Democrats," don't take with any sensible Republican even. The Gazette can now take lessons in manners until next campaign, quit swearing, and acquire decency by laying off its habits of low bred journalism.

There is one notable fact, the Gazette in its indecent course gave weekly evidence of being the organ of and in alliance with the kickers whose letters it printed and whose work of disorganization and slander against the Democratic candidates it extolled. Birds of a feather flock together. The kickers, in turn did all they could to circulate the Gazette.

Now that the election is over, and no advantage is to be gained to any candidate by anything that may be said, we will reiterate that all the charges, with out exception, made against L. A. Schaeffer, were vile and willful lies, without the shadow of foundation and were gotten up by a set of unprincipled fellows who will stoop to any meanness to accomplish an unholy purpose. In this instance the object of the base slanders was to blacken the character of M. Schaeffer, whose life has been without a stain and whose conduct to obtain the nomination for prothonotary was honorable in the highest degree.

The campaign in this county was marked towards its close with unusual acrimony caused by the mob violence of some Republicans who attacked the Watchman office. One Republican who was in the crowd told us he thought two thirds of the Republicans were drunk including himself, and that therefore some allowance should be made for the violence committed by the mob. We are inclined to view it otherwise. The Republican claiming to be a temperance party, and two-thirds of them drunk, proves they were making a fraudulent claim capped with mob violence and are entitled to no excuse whatever. They have been parading themselves as the God-and-morality party and think they are privileged to get on any kind of a violent bender and destroy the property of law abiding Democratic citizens.

Mr. Meek has had Mr. Emery, A. V. Miller, Dr. Christ and a half score of other conspicuous actors in the attack in his office arrested and bound over to November court.

Of the other third of the Republicans who were not drunk at the Blaine gathering, many, no doubt, deplore the doings of the drunken two thirds and are ashamed of their "temperance" party.

PROHIBITION THAT PROHIBITS.

The prohibition party is small in numbers and elegantly small in some of its practices. The prohibition cause is a commendable one when it does not get too prohibitory; for instance, when it sets in to prohibit the sale of liquor one believes it don't want to prohibit any farther; but when it asks the Centre county newspapers to print notices of its meetings, proceedings of its conventions and strings of longwinded resolutions, (all of which is an expense to our newspapers) and asks to have it all done for nothing and gets it too, but wants to prohibit the said papers from earning a cent when it has job work to do, this is what we call being too prohibitory. Of course there are persons in the prohibition movement from laudable motives.

Now this is just what the prohibition organization of our county has been doing. After getting all its notices and proceedings published free at the expense of the home papers, it turns round and goes to Philadelphia to get its county tickets and circulars printed, because like some other things, it can be done a little cheaper! and the home printers are left in the cold. "O tempora, O mores!"

Suppose the prohibitory prohibitionists send their notices, proceedings and resolutions to have published in Philadelphia and see whether it can be done as cheap as by home papers. Vive la humbug!

NOT WORTH WHILE.

The people of Morris co., in New Jersey have taken the pains to procure the indictment of a strolling lecturer named Reynolds for denouncing the Bible. There may be an old law of the State which makes such a proceeding impossible but what is the use of giving the fellow notoriety at the expense of the inhabitants of the county?

Of course nothing could have gratified Reynolds more than his arrest, with the prospect of a long trial, in which he could figure as a martyr to free speech, and so get an advertisement that would make of him a curiosity that other fools might pay money to see and hear. With that view, apparently he has engaged Bob Ingersoll for his defence, and next January, when his trial is to come off, he will be able to play the part of an important public character.

In reality he is a creature of no consequence whatever, and is not even singular in his hatred of the Bible and of the Christian religion. There are thousands of such blather skites about and the publication of his indictments is likely to set their tongues wagging faster than ever. We may see them hiring halls all over the Union, and more especially in the States with blasphemous laws, in the hope of courting prosecution, after the manner of Reynolds; by denouncing the Bible as if it had done them actual, physical injury. Some men of this sort are to be found even in the smallest community, where their vanity is tickled by the attention they receive, because they run counter to cherished objects of veneration, and in New York there are hordes of them. They flatter themselves that it is a sign of intellectual superiority to oppose commonly received opinions and to treat the beliefs of other people with contempt, and they are pretty sure to find fools enough to gratify their delusion, either by listening to them with open mouths or by taking the trouble to dispute with them, as if they were worthy of serious consideration.

Orators like Reynolds can do the Bible no harm, so far as the cause of religion is concerned. Accordingly, when Bob and his disciple go out of the way to speak disrespectfully of the Bible and get angry against it, there is no occasion for good people to be disturbed. Let them alone; suffer them to talk as they please, for it is not such as they are the enemies of whom the household of faith has reason to be afraid.

John Jack's glycerine factory near Rixford, Pa., blew up Saturday afternoon. Delos Jack, aged sixteen, who was in the factory mixing glycerine, was blown to pieces.

While insane from worry Mrs. George Donaldson, carrying a young child in each arm, jumped into the Potomac river near Georgetown on Saturday. All three were drowned.

Grand Prewit, James Jones and Wm. Simpson are in jail in Monticello, Ky., for the murder of Jarvis Back and his wife. The couple were killed to smooth the way for the theft of a horse.

It is now believed that twenty-two persons perished in the Wisconsin "railroad" disaster. The refugee brakeman has returned to Milwaukee. He places the responsibility for the disaster upon Freight Conductor Hankey, who is now a raving maniac.

Sunday morning George W. Hilleker a much respected resident and one of the leading business men of Spanglersburg, Pa., was crossing the bridge near the depot, when he was struck by the Buffalo night express, thrown some distance into the water and instantly killed.

RELIGIOUS CIRCLES GREATLY EXCITED.

The doctrinal dispute which agitated the meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, at Des Moines, last week, has already led to proceedings which will at once bring the question involved to a decisive issue before the denomination at large. Three prominent Congregationalists, two of them retired pastors, have brought charges of heresy against five of the professors of the Andover Theological Seminary. The matter will come up for hearing before the Board of Visitors and from them doubtless will be appealed to the Supreme Court. Half of the trust funds of the institution are conditioned upon the doctrinal views of the professors and the Supreme Court will be asked to pass upon the question whether these conditions have been complied with.

The chief point at issue is involved in the question, Does death end all? The accused professors are charged with believing and teaching a second probation. The form in which the matter is before the American board is whether it is heresy to believe that heathens who died without hearing the gospel have another chance for salvation instead of going straight to hell. The old school say their doom is sealed. The Andover new departure is charged with giving them another chance after death. The old Andover creed which the conditions of the trust fund require must be strictly maintained renders the modern and more liberal doctrine scarcely possible. The professors are required to appear before the Board of Visitors once in five years and read and reaffirm their belief in the old creed. This they have done so far. A prominent member of the Board of Trustees, who appoints the professors, subject to the approval of the Board of Visitors, said that the issue might as well be settled publicly and finally. He regarded the action of the three complainants as simple persecution, but he thought the time had come for the seminary and denomination at large to come to some understanding regarding the disputed dogma, and if a division must come, nothing would be gained by longer postponing it.

The whole subject is the burning religious question of the hour in Boston and England. Nothing has excited such interest within the past quarter of a century.

Prince Napoleon is in Washington.

The oleomargarine law went into effect on Monday.

It is reported that President Cleveland gave \$500 to the New York campaign fund.

Barnoldi has gone to Niagara Falls with the rest of the French delegation, except De Lesseps.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals won a verdict for \$100,000 in New Haven, Conn., on Saturday.

Keely, the Philadelphia motor man, has been making some more successful experiments with his machinery according to his own story.

New Brighans, Pa., water is said to be worse than its whisky, and one drink of the latter is guaranteed to supply an unending reminiscence.

The reduction in the national debt for the month of October is variously estimated at the Treasury department at from \$11,000,000 to \$13,000,000.

Berks county is suffering severely from the depredations of a gang of bold burglars, two of whom were wounded, and two others captured on Saturday night.

Sam. S. Payton was discharged from State prison at Jackson, Mich., Saturday, his sentence of five years for a Detroit burglary having expired. A special interest attaches to Payton because he is a grandson of Commodore Perry, and is said, during his incarceration, to have been left a fortune of \$250,000.

Wm. Morris, one of the oldest mining engineers of the anthracite regions, committed suicide on Saturday. In hoisting the cage in a colliery near Kingston, Pa., John Brodda was caught and killed and the accident so effected Morris, who started the machinery, that he immediately went to his room and lodged a bullet in his brain.

A majority of the states held election on Tuesday. Next week we will be better able to tell what the harvest was.

A gentleman who three months ago was persuaded by bad advice to stop the Reporter, on Monday subscribed again saying it was always correct, reliable and outspoken and nothing wispy wacky about. Jess so—jess always so.

The fact that you read the newspaper is evidence that you desire to keep posted up in what is going on. This paragraph is to inform you that Dreydoppel-Borax Soap is the best soap made in America. Try it.

REPUBLICAN RASCALITY PROV. ED BY HONEST MEN.

Excitement still runs high over the mobbing of the Watchman office by W. V. Emery, Dr. Christ and other politicians during the Blaine parade. The effort of a few unthinking leaders of that party to place the responsibility of the act upon the laboring men and Knights of Labor under pretence that they had been insulted by the course of the Watchman and its editor had incited them to do the deed, in reacting terribly. The fact that no workmen or Knights of Labor were connected with the disgraceful proceeding, and that the Republican press persistently insists that they are guilty parties, has incensed them to such a degree that numbers of them who formerly were for him will now vote against Beaver because of this label by his friends upon them. A thorough investigation of the charges made by the Republican press that the assault on the Watchman was provoked and planned by Mr. Meek shows them to be utterly untrue. He has not been in town for two weeks prior to the day of the assault.

The poster which was first alleged to be the cause of the riot has been posted for ten days on a bulletin board in front of his office, and was one of the Store Order fac-similes, printed by the State Committee and which are posted all over the State. The image which is said was used to caricature and to incite riot, now turns out to be a small plaster paris figure, which was placed among the decorations of a Republican club bringing its rooms above the Watchman office, and which was dressed in a soldier's cap by members of that club and exhibited in their window during the parade. The long dispatches published in the leading Republican organs of the State, attempting to excuse the rioters, is having an equally bad effect upon the cause of Beaver, and is bringing out some ugly testimony showing the extent to which the leaders of his party will go.

Proof has been furnished that D. H. Hastings, General Beaver's political manager; James P. Leary, late assessor, and J. Newton Bailey, deliberately changed the affidavit of George C. Miller, so as to make it appear that he had seen figures in the Watchman office that were exhibited among the decorations of a Republican club having its rooms in the upper stories of the building, as well as other charges which Miller now avers in another affidavit he had no knowledge of. This attempt to manufacture testimony to excuse the doings of a mob, has excited the indignation of every one, and men who were sold for Beaver declared that if he is to be elected by such means, it would be without them.

COMTE DE PARIS' PISTOL

Frightens a Strange Man from His Chamber at a Hotel.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—It is reported here that the Comte de Paris, while sitting in his bedroom in the Sthen house, near London, one night last week, was suddenly confronted by a man who had entered the room unseen. The Comte, afraid of awakening his wife and subjecting her to the fright which the man's presence would naturally cause her, did not call for help, but pointed a revolver at the head of the intruder who rushed from the room and escaped. The servants, who were subsequently aroused, remembered to have seen a strange man prowling about the premises on several recent occasions, but attached no significance to his presence.

It was ascertained that the man entered the house by a ladder which he placed against the window sill of the room used by the Duc d'Orleans as his study. Whether the man entered the house for the purpose of burglary or as the agent of a political faction is not known.

A Prosecuting Attorney Kills His Brother.

WHEELING, Nov. 1.—A telegram from Ferryville, McDowell county, says: Albert Payne was shot through the head by his brother, W. P. Payne, prosecuting attorney of this county and a prominent Democratic politician, and instantly killed. The two men left a neighbor's place at about dark and started for home. They were under the influence of liquor. A few minutes afterward several shots were heard, and upon residents of the locality going to the spot Albert Payne was found to be dead. An empty revolver lay on the ground at his brother's feet. W. P. Payne was arrested and locked up. The cause of the murder is unknown.

The Oleomargarine Law.

ALBANY, Oct. 29.—The court of appeals has reversed the conviction of Louis Arnsberg, convicted in Brooklyn last January of violating the amended oleomargarine law, and has granted a new trial. This case was made to test the constitutionality of the law to prevent deception in dairy products.

After Bogus Butter Dealers.

LYNN, Mass., Oct. 28.—William S. Russell, a butter dealer, having his headquarters at Worcester, and a branch store in this city, was this morning fined \$115.03 in the police court for selling oleomargarine without the proper label, as required by law.

Gen. Butler Impartial.

BOSTON, Oct. 30.—Gen. Butler, in an interview, announces his intention of taking no part whatever in the coming state campaign. As between the opposing gubernatorial candidates his mind is thoroughly impartial.

Prince Waldemar a Candidate.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The Standard says the czar has confidentially addressed Prince Waldemar requesting him to become a candidate for the throne of Bulgaria in event of the powers assenting to his candidacy.

The First Snow.

PARIS, Ill., Oct. 29.—The first snow of the season fell here yesterday. Winter wheat will not be damaged much by the recent cold weather, and is looking well.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT APPOINTS THE 25TH INST.

The People Called Upon to Devote the Day to Prayer and Giving of Thanks—What a Consul Thinks About Scientific Beer Drinking.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—President Cleveland issued his annual proclamation to-day, as follows: A proclamation by the president of the United States.

It has long been the custom of the people of the United States, on a day in each year especially set apart by their chief executive, to acknowledge the goodness and mercy of God and to invoke His continued care and protection.

In observance of such custom, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, instant, to be observed and kept as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

On that day let all our people forego their accustomed employments and assemble in their usual places of worship to give thanks to the ruler of the universe for our continued enjoyment of the blessings of a free government, for a renewal of business prosperity throughout our land, for the return which has rewarded the labor of those who till the soil, and for our progress as a people in all that makes a nation great.

And, while we contemplate the infinite power of God in earthquake, flood and storm, let the grateful hearts of those who have been shielded from harm through His mercy be turned in sympathy and kindness toward those who have suffered through His visitations.

Let us also in the midst of our thanksgiving remember the poor and needy with cheerful gifts and alms, so that our service may, by deeds of charity, be made acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and eleventh.

By the president: GROVER CLEVELAND.
T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

DEATH OF JUDGE OSBORN.

A Vacancy on the Bench of the Supreme Court.

CATSKILL, N. Y., Nov. 1.—Judge Austin Melvin Osborn, of the supreme court, Third New York judicial district, died here Sunday morning of Bright's disease. Judge Osborn was born Dec. 2, 1835, at Windham, Greene county, N. Y. He was educated at Rensselaerville academy, read law with Danforth K. Olney, of Catskill, was admitted to practice on his 21st birthday and at once took a prominent position at the bar, which he maintained to the end of his life. He was a Democrat and was elected district attorney of Greene county by the party in November, 1865, holding the office three years.

THIRD-CLASS TICKETS.

INCIDENTS NOTED BY THREE LADY TRAVELERS IN ITALY.

The Interior of a Continental Third-Class Carriage—Chat of the Passengers—Some Amusing Remarks—Good Nature and Primitive Politeness.

Like all continental third-class carriages, ours was open from end to end, with the wooden seats ranged from side to side. The carriage was divided into two sections, with doors at each side, but an active person and many of our persons were active would easily pass from one section to another simply by climbing over the backs of the seats, which backs were the height of a sitting man's shoulders. We sat, as in all European cars, riages, upon seats face to face, so that our lines-wooly knees almost touched the jeans and corduroy knees in front of us.

As happened oftener than not, our carriage was very sparsely filled. Hence we three were able to ride with faces toward the engine and to have our whole seven-man power of seat to ourselves. Although our train was "omnibus," as all trousseaus are, and shamelessly addicted to dawdling wherever inn or posthouse pretended to be a town, we felt secure against interruption, for the night was drawing on, as many voyagers were likely to descend from our carriage as to enter it, and in European travel as in American the same unformulated law abides that no sleeping or comfortably ensconced person is to be disturbed by new comers so long as a vacant place remains. So we made ourselves at ease by spreading shawls upon the hard seats, arranging sachels for pillows, and stretching ourselves out like half drawn accordions. For there is certainly this advantage in third-class travel over all other, that the third-class car often stretch himself at full length, even although only upon hard boards, and thus rest as he never can in the elegant perpendicularity of armed and cushioned seats.

TOWARD THE ALPINE WALLS.

Rumble, rumble, rumble! How almost unbearable that wooden, springless rumble as we pounded on toward the Alpine walls between France and Italy. These bare seats ceased to be wood, and became cruel lambrank. We writhed and twisted and found no rest for our weary anatomies. As upon broad, heavy, cushioned seats, we were now upon a narrow, hard, wooden seat.

JOB WORK.

Job work really done at the Reporter's office, at the following prices: 1 16 sheet Posters, per 1000, \$1.75 Bill heads and letter heads per 1000, 1.75 Envelopes, with card, per 1000, 1.75 These rates are strictly for cash, with order, in lots of 1000 or over. Single bills \$1 to \$1.50.

with the opening of windows came contrast breaths to cleanse that horrible atmosphere of barnyard-sodden cowhills, roasting corduroy, clay pipes and vigorous garlic and cheese. Then through the long, rambling day came the small excitement of seeing our companions constantly changing, the dread lest those decent young dressmakers and their mother get out and their places be filled with loud-laughing soldiers, the pleasure of seeing women predominate in the long carriage, the disgust of a masculine gain, and the chagrin that all the soiled innocents and their lacted mammae gravitated to our own particular section just because we were there and pleasanter to sit with than our priests, merry conscripts and broad-beamed peasants. We made our foreign speech to each other as inconspicuous as we could, yet cool and hum it as we might, it did not fail to attract attention.

Sometimes, near noon, at the different stations of the famous wine land we were crawling through, parties of hands clamored into our "vagon," evidently fresh from copiously wind milled meal. Then we had wild discourses on politics, heated controversies on various subjects very little understood by the controversialists, intermingled with rough but never unclean jokes. At times there was heavy horse play when young conscripts predominated among us, and in distant sections we saw wrappings and tumbings that looked very much more serious than they were. As a rule, however, quietness and propriety reigned, and our own section was little disturbed save for the yells and kicks of our wooden-shod, soiled innocents. At one station came a formidable addition to our section, which addition, added to our obese nun, and, like her, counting but one, made us realize how much better adapted to continental third-class travel are the proportions of a Byzantine Magdalen to those of a Rubens's Venus. This woman's costume was so supremely somber as to make our nun's seem almost comical beside it. What she wore under that heavy, black pall we could not make out. All that we could see was this exterior garment, hiding her almost as completely as the hearse hides its dumb burden.

TELLING THEIR REASONS.

As dusk grew on that day we noticed a lull upon our chattering section. Glancing curiously about to know the cause of this sudden peace, we saw almost every lip about us moving without a sound, while one or two of our fellow-sectioners—Mme. Jura among them—were telling their heads. From scattered hamlets clustered around quaint and gray towers came the musical sound of the "Angelus." It seemed a tender, poetic idea to us, this turning to prayerful silence at the voice of these silver bells floating out from the deepening dusk, and it reminded us of the poetic atmosphere which for us always hung around the mezzain call to prayer. Just then we were crossing a bridge, and beneath that bridge marched a company of soldiers returning from drill. In an instant every head, save our own, gathred close to or was thrust out the window, gazing with intent and excited interest upon the military spectacle. Yet not one lip ceased prayerful movements or hand its prayerful office.

In all that third-class journey we never had reason to complain of want of good nature and primitive politeness on the part of our co-voyagers. Windows were politely opened for us when we struggled with refractory ones, and no man refused to move his pocket or unlovely impediments wrapped in coarse blankets or oil cloth, when it pressed too closely upon us. One evidently rustic shopman, and thus perhaps fancying himself of letter aspects than his clay-pipe neighbor, courteously offered us a cigarette after asking if we objected to his smoking in our presence. They talked freely about us whenever they had heard our own foreign tongue spoken under conviction that no human being understood two languages, and thus their to us was an unknown tongue. By means of this private one of us had the pleasure of hearing herself distinguished as the old one, another as sulky, while the third was the little one with the turned-up nose.

On our part we were not behindhand in characterizing our neighbors. A brisk, bright youth of 15, who popped in and out of our "vagon" at every station, was Ariel. A fat drover, with Roman and imperial profile, was Vitellius, while a third, perhaps a garcon de cafe, was of such unwholesome, post-mortem countenance, that him we named Lazarus, for he seemed three days dead, and behold he—was not perfumed.—Cor. Chicago Times.

Will Be of Practical Benefit.

A Philadelphian thinks that Graham's experiment with his barrel in the Niagara whirlpool may be of practical benefit. His idea is that seagoing vessels might be equipped with one or more such casks, which in case of wreck on a surf beach, coast might be the means of establishing communication between the vessel and the shore.—New York Sun.

The J. F. Hill & Co. \$3.00 Improved Sewed Welt Shoe, the best shoe ever sold for the money.

These shoes have all the merits of the best hand sewed work, being as flexible to the foot. Their great advantage over the old style machine-sewed shoe is their perfectly smooth interior. No paper, no laces or heavy seam or thread to hurt the foot and wear out stockings. They are made of the very best stock thought in, in all the leading styles of high and low shoes and every pair is warranted. Try one pair and you will wear no others. For sale by E. Graham & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.

A CAPTAIN'S FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.

Capt. Coleman, who Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y. had been troubled with a cough, so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free trial bottles of this standard remedy at all drug stores.