

The Centre Reporter.

OLD SERIES, XL.
NEW SERIES XXI.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1888.

NO. 45

THE CENTRE REPORTER. FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR.

Jacob Sharp, the big New York briber, out of prison on bail for a new trial, is dead.

Hastings as a delegate to Chicago, of course will have the nursing of the Beaver boomlet for President.

Mrs. Mary D. Lowman has been elected Mayor of Ossaloosa, Kas. The newly elected council are also women.

Relative to a delegate, to the Chicago convention the Centre county Republicans did some Hastings, 1st Saturday.

The Republicans carried Rhode Island last week. We will bet a chaw of tobacco that the Republicans will carry Lancaster county next fall.

The City of Brothly Love is bound to be sweet. Claus Spreckles has selected it for the location of his \$5,000,000 sugar refinery. A plum like that would make Centre Hall boom and bloom with sweetens.

With Cameron a candidate for President a Beaver boom would not bloom nor thrive in Pennsylvania. We are inclined to think the other fellows have an idea that Beaver had better be rolled up in tissue paper and laid aside. Cameron rules the ranch.

If the Milltariff reform bill passes congress, which seems to be a foregone conclusion, a new insane asylum will have to be built to take charge of the Philad. Press, as there is no institution of the kind, just now, large enough to hold all the insanity and madness of the Press.

Men of real merit are always in the public eye and they do not need to bother friends with continually having newspapers print resolutions telling of their greatness. Whenever you notice anything of the kind you invariably find a little demagogue at the bottom trying to attract attention.

David N. White, ex-editor of the Pittsburgh Gazette, and said to be the founder of the Republican party, died at his home in Sewickley, near Pittsburgh, Sunday morning. He was born in 1805.

Had he not founded the party afore, said he might have lived a decade longer, a troubled conscience undoubtedly shortened his days.

It is a cause of complaint among some Republicans over here, that one wing of their party is run, or attempted to be run, by a scaly Democrat, over which they feel humiliated. Better he run their party, or a wing of it, than the Democratic party which will not be run by any such trash. Are any of the rads hard up for some one to run 'em?

The Republicans of our county had a lively time over the choice of a delegate to the Chicago convention. The contest was between Adj. Gen. Hastings, of Bellefonte, and Mr. Wigton, of Philadelphia. The county was closely canvassed and the faithful of the g. o. p. were button holed in every nook and corner. Hastings won the day by considerable odds.

The Senate in secret session removed the injunction of secrecy from the report of the committee on Foreign Relations on the British extradition treaty. The report embodies the proposed treaty. The treaty includes in extraditable crimes manslaughter, burglary, embezzlement, or larceny of the value of \$50, and malicious injuries to persons or property by the use of explosives or obstructions to railways whereby life is endangered.

In the western part of the State the mining situation in the mountain regions is in an unsettled condition, and the indications point to a total suspension of operations before a great while. The operators, it is said, have decided upon a ten per cent. reduction all around. This move is regarded as necessary, for the reason that for the past three weeks they have been selling coal on the tippie at a reduction of twenty cents per ton over former prices. The 2,000 miners threaten to strike if any reduction is attempted.

In Pittsburg, on Saturday Judge Ewing handed down the list of licenses granted or refused Pittsburg saloonists and wholesale dealers, and a three-weeks' agony is over. Although the saloonists had anxiously awaited the news, it sounded in their ears like a death knell when it came. The number of saloons in the city before the Brooks law was passed was between 1,400 and 1,500. This number has been reduced to 223, with the possibility of a few more being granted. The number of applications 720, of which 223 were granted, 446 refused, 36 held over for further consideration, 8 have yet to be heard, and 7 were withdrawn.

AWAY WITH THE WAR TARIFF.

[New York Commercial Advertiser Rep.] There is no public necessity whatever for continuing the burdensome and inequitable war tariff. It enriches the few at the expense of the many, and not only does the government not need the revenue which it produces, but that revenue is a positive inconvenience and danger to the government and the country. The treasury is glutted to the bursting point with an annual surplus of more than \$100,000,000, which is the same as stolen out of the pockets of the citizens, and which is not only useless, but constitutes a constant temptation to extravagance in the shape of Blair educational bills, and public building bills, and river and harbor bills, and so forth.

TRUSTS AND WORKINGMEN.

One example will show how a trust injures workingmen. When the salt duty was very high the Michigan and Syracuse salt monopolies hired the Great Kanawha salt works in West Virginia to stand idle. That is to say, the salt trust paid the owners of these works a fixed sum per year to make no salt. They did not pay the men who had found employment in these works a cent. The workmen were turned out neck and heels to shift for themselves. But the capitalist owners of the works were paid handsomely. That is how a trust affects workingmen and protects capitalists.

There are three Victorias of three successive generations thus named troubling Europe just now. There is Victoria, Queen of England and Empress of India, who is about to enter on the seventieth year of her age. There is her daughter Victoria, the Empress of Germany, who is forty-eight years old. There is this last named Victoria's youthful daughter, Princess Victoria, whose mother is an Empress, and whose two grandmothers are an Empress and an ex-Empress. These three Victorias have made up their minds that the Princess Victoria shall wed the Prince of Battenberg. They are determined to break down every barrier that can be raised against the match. The Czar of Russia may dislike it, the mighty Bismark disapprove of it, and the powerful classes of Germany stand out against it; but the three Victorias are not to be outwitted or controlled in the matter. Their purpose is fixed, and each of them is possessed of a strong will in pursuit of it. Questions of State policy may be thrust aside in the court of love, and the peace of nations may be imperilled for the sake of a happy match. It was evident from the first that the three Victorias would carry the day. The Prince of Battenberg has won the support of the eldest of them and her daughter, both Emperesses, and he has won the heart of the youngest of them. Such a combination, thus in harmony bound, what or who can resist?

Here is a common sense view of the tariff:

The man who would say that his neighbor must patronize any special clothing or dry goods store or grocery in this city would be called a fool. The man who would undertake to compel the employment of any particular person would be called an idiot. Yet this is precisely what the prohibitive tariff contemplates. In operation it does this very thing. In consequence those whom it compels to patronize become disproportionately wealthy. This creates monopoly, and makes fair play a mockery. The big tariff is only an application of methods pointed out above to which people would not submit in private transactions. Neither should they submit to the discriminating laws of the Government. They should make resistance with their ballots in such manner as to force a change, a right about in the interest of fair play and honesty.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the great iron manufacturer, of Pittsburgh, has proposed a new plan of settlement to some of his striking workmen. He suggests that the workmen and the firm employing them shall agree upon a plan whereby wages shall be regulated by the price of products. Each side shall select an accountant to examine the sales and set what the selling price of the firm has been for the past month. If it is found that the price has increased, wages are to be advanced correspondingly, and vice versa, in accordance with the operation of the scale as agreed upon. The accountants are to make sworn statements, and the scale is to be adopted from year to year. This plan will doubtless work well enough as long as business is good and wages are maintained on the same basis, but the difficulty will come when trade is depressed and the rate of wages goes below a living standard. Workingmen can easily stand the gains of business, but how will it be when it comes to the losses?

When the presidential campaign has closed, next fall, the Republicans will find themselves hurt and say: They didn't know it was loaded.

MINERS TALKING STRIKE AGAIN.

News comes from Hazleton that a strike on a new basis is talked of among the miners who recently returned to work. It is now proposed to strike at one colliery at a time. It is proposed to order out the men at only one colliery; then, when the company is defeated, order the men to strike at another colliery. In this way each individual operator would be loser, while the men would have nothing to lose, as they could find work at some other colliery or be supported by the large army of their brothers at work.

PENNSYLVANIA'S FARM WEALTH.

The statistician of the agricultural department at Washington has just issued some figures of interest relative to the distribution and consumption of corn and wheat, which show the following as to Pennsylvania: The corn crop of the state for 1887 was 44,955,000 bushels; stock on hand March 1, 14,818,650 bushels, or 33 per cent.; consumed in the country where grown, 39,965,450 bushels, 89 per cent.; shipped out of the country where grown, 4,939,550 bushels, or but 11 per cent.

The proportion and value per bushel and total value of merchantable and unmerchantable corn was as follows: Merchantable, 38,618,300 bushels value, \$21,626,248; unmerchantable, 6,286,700 bushels, value, \$1,886,010.

For wheat the following are the figures: Crop of 1887, 13,785,000 bushels; stock on hand, 4,824,750 bushels, or 35 per cent.; consumed in country where grown, 8,271,000 bushels, or 60 per cent.; shipped out of country where grown, 5,514,000 bushels, or 5 per cent.

The English government is deeply concerned in regard to the Berlin crisis.

They fear the growing irritation in Germany against the Empress and her mother, Queen Victoria, will extend to the British nation, resulting in the destruction of the cordial relations now existing between the two empires.

It is stated that Lord Salisbury has begged the Queen to desist from interfering in the controversy over the marriage of Prince Alexander and Princess Victoria.

The Times' correspondent at Berlin bears that the difficulty between the Emperor and Prince Bismark, arising from the proposed marriage of Prince Alexander of Battenberg and Princess Victoria, has been smoothed over, and the prospect is that the question of the marriage will be shelved.

James Bailey, of Shsmokin, has fallen heir to \$1,600,000, left to him by the death of his uncle, William Constein Munson, of Newport, Eng. Bailey has a wife and seven children to take care of. For the past four months he has missed many a meal to appease the hunger of the little ones. He went on strike with the rest of the Philadelphia and Reading miners in January, and through a misunderstanding, did not secure his place when the strike was declared off. Failing to obtain work at the collieries he was compelled to seek aid from the poor district. Saturday morning he received a letter from an attorney in England informing him of his lucky windfall.

At St. Peter the Minnesota river broke over its banks on Sunday and is flooding the bottom lands east of the city. Everything for miles has been submerged. No serious damage has been done thus far except to the long bridge leading to the Omaha depot. The river is nearly over the Omaha tracks, and is within a couple of feet of the high water mark reached in 1881. The ice has moved out and is reported gorged a few miles down the river.

A dispatch from Albert Lea, Minn., says: The rain storms the last three days, together with the great thaw, have caused the greatest floods in Fountain and Albert Lea lakes and the Shell Rock river, known since the country was settled.

Fighting has occurred between the Spanish garrison at Sooloo and the natives of the Sooloo Islands, in which the Spaniards lost ten killed and seventy wounded and the natives 200 killed. Among the Spanish killed and wounded were several officers.

Dr. Chopin, the man who has nine wives living, was brought to the penitentiary at Columbus. He attempted to commit suicide in jail at Findlay by cutting his throat with a dull case knife. He lacerated his throat badly, but he will recover.

It is stated to-day that Prince Bismark has abandoned his opposition to the marriage of Prince Alexander of Battenberg and Princess Victoria, having gained certain other concessions, and that all the differences between the Emperor and Prince Bismark are now settled.

If you have pimples, boils, salt rheum, rough skin, etc., take "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Purifier," sold by all druggists.

FREE WOOL.

In the cold climate of the Northern States woolen clothing, blankets, bedding and carpets will cost the family of the average workman or farmer at least \$60 per annum for each member—an expense that could be met with \$40 each if wool were on the free list and duties on woollens were reduced one-third, as they might be with great advantage both to manufacturers and consumers. The policy of free wool is a distinct and great benefit for the Northern States, where woollen goods constitute a prime necessity. With free wool and the duties reduced one-third the 40,000,000 of people north of Mason and Dixon's line would save \$100,000,000 a year on their woollen wear, blankets and carpets, and get better goods for their money.

Mr. Nelson, a Republican congressman, from Minnesota, took the floor the other day in favor of tariff reform.

It was not honest, he said, to call men who favored tariff reduction free traders. The men who opposed all forms of tariff reduction were not the only friends of American labor, nor were they the only guardians of American enterprise. The question of protection or free trade was not fairly involved in the problem congress had to solve. The question was by what means the tariff should be reduced, or whether the taxes should be reduced. The great body of the people were agreed that the surplus should be reduced by a reduction of taxation.

The next question presented was, whether that reduction should be applied to the tariff or internal revenue taxes. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read a letter received by him from Charles A. Pinbury, of Minnesota, who, he stated was a prominent Republican, warmly commending his course in congress upon the tariff question, and declares that 90 per cent of the Democrats and 75 per cent of the Republicans of Minnesota agreed with him in his views. The reading of the letter was applauded on the Democratic side. He also sent to the clerk's desk and had read extracts from Minnesota newspapers and private letters to himself favoring tariff revision. The reading was also received with great applause.

Mr. Nelson next quoted Western Republican platforms declaring in favor of reduction in the tariff at an early day, and added, amidst the laughter and applause of the Democrats, "And now my friends, is the appointed time." Continuing, he said that even as stiff a protectionist as Senator Sherman had been forced, at a meeting of the House Market Club at Boston, to admit the necessity of tariff revision and to declare in favor of the admission free of duty of such raw material and articles as did not compete with domestic products. In the face of these platform pledges and these admissions, in the face of the great and growing surplus taken from the people and used by certain banks, without consideration therefore it made him sick at heart to think that there were leading men on his side of the chamber who at this juncture could not think of any other field for tax reduction than on whisky and tobacco. Surely these were not the things on which the poor laboring man kept his family. Would it not be better to give them cheaper clothes and food and shelter? He would put free sugar, free salt and free lumber against free whisky and tobacco, and so would the great mass of American people.

The Vermont Republicans last week declared in favor of Baine for President. If some one don't lay a big rock on Baine he will get it to the presidential race in spite of his letter of declination.

Old Bismark is interfering with royal love affairs in Germany and has his Dutch up very much because Alexander wants to marry Victoria.

The Republicans of Wisconsin are for Gresham for President. Gresham is a tariff reformer.

O-W-A-L-L-O-P-A-P-E-R-O

WM. WOLF & SON have received a new stock of Wall Paper, some beautiful patterns, and at prices about fifty per cent. less than heretofore.

See their styles before you buy. Remember they are only half the price of last year.

Wall Paper.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS—THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 235 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 7, 1888, at 11 o'clock, a. m. Election for president and directors same day and place.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

An Interesting Story in Which Senator Dawes is a Leading Character—An Old-Time Friend Who Became a Claimant on His Bounty.

[Special Correspondence.] Senator Dawes is one of the nicest old men in Congress. He is now seventy-two years of age, and his burden of years has made him slightly stoop-shouldered and gray-haired. He is one of the most vigorous, painstaking and thorough committee workers in the Senate. He goes over every item of legislation coming before him carefully, and always knows how much it is and the reason for it, when afterwards debate in the Senate calls that particular item into question. Although he has always been a poor man he is generous to the last dollar. Probably no man in the Senate has lived so closely up to his salary as Mr. Dawes, and he has always endeavored by literary work and some legal practice to eke out his salary in order to make both ends meet. He gives away every year four or five times the entire amount of his own personal expenditures.

This winter for the first time Mr. Dawes has been unable to endure the strain of travel home to Massachusetts to attend to the few law cases in which he is retained as counsel. He feels that the time has come when he must spare himself and measure his strength carefully for all the various duties that call upon him.

A very funny story has lately come to my knowledge in regard to Senator Dawes and his habits of generosity. A few months ago the door-bell of his boarding-place on M street rang late one night, and the Senator himself responded. On the steps he found a tall, shivering old man clad in a threadbare broadcloth coat, very poorly calculated to shield him from the biting



"WHO WILL TIE MY NECK-TIE?"

November wind. One sleeve was empty, his face was pinched and yellow and the picture of hunger and sorrow.

The blue eye of the Massachusetts Senator flashed at the old man a minute, and then with a sudden start Mr. Dawes exclaimed: "Why, John, is that you?" "Yes, Henry, I am here, what there is left of me."

In a moment the two old men were seated by the blazing hearth, and the stranger rubbed his bony knuckles on the arm of his chair and shivered and shivered his shoulders as the generous heat drove the cold out of his marrow, while the two men exchanged their stories. They had been in college together at Yale; were room-mates, friends, chums. Both had been poor all their lives; but one was successful in public honors and the other was a failure in every thing.

John had been a soldier, but somehow lacked the stamina to rise from the ranks, and had come out of the war minus an arm and completely broken down in health by a ten months' sojourn in Southern prisons.

The twenty odd years since the close of the great struggle had been spent in a desperate battle from day to day to keep body and soul together.

Finally, like a wreck on the sea, he had drifted to the door of his old friend and college-mate.

"Henry," said the one-armed veteran at length, his voice trembling, "can you give me a place to sleep to-night? If you don't I shall have to go to the station."

"Of course, John," said the Senator, and in a few minutes Mrs. Dawes had been summoned and a bright fire was burning in a spare room ready for the old man's occupancy. From that night on for over three months John was an inmate of the Senator's family; every thing was done for him that could be done; his room was warmed at night, his post-prandial cigar was furnished him; Mrs. Dawes tied his necktie, brushed up the dingy old coat, and Miss Anna knit him new socks and sewed on his shirt buttons. The poor old fellow never had so much attention shown him in all his days; but, like old men of his stamp who have drifted up and down the world without the self-reliance or resolution to better their condition, he was essentially a pauper.

He had lost all ambition, all sense of manly independence, and his only desire was to toast his toes at the grate, enjoy his cigar, get a cushioned seat in the gallery of the Senate, have a pleasant after-dinner chat with the Senator, and at night lie down in a soft and warm bed. In time it gradually began to dawn on the Massachusetts Senator's mind that however worthy his old comrade might be, and however willing he himself was to support him, there must some time come an end to his act of charity, both as justice to himself and family and to the object of his kindness as well, so one day when he and John were alone he gently broached the subject of a change of quarters.

"I will do all I can for you, John, up to the limit of my means, which, as you know, are not very great. I will gladly give you the money to pay your board at some modest boarding-house until spring opens, then, if possible, I will try and get you employment. You know it is not so easy for me now to get you a Government position as it once was. I doubt if you can get a place under the Government any way. We will try something else."

promptly to his agreement the Lieutenant came and John went away with him. The new boarding-place was kept by a very excellent old Irish lady upon Sixth street, pretty well out of town, in a locality inhabited by poor but respectable people of all sorts. The houses were not to be compared, of course, with that in which Senator Dawes boarded, nor were they quite so promising of good cigars and well-set tables. Mrs. O'Brien came to the door herself, the introduction was made, and, for the first time, John opened his lips to express his own views of the change.

"Lieutenant," he said, "I really don't think I had better remain here with Mrs. O'Brien. Between you and me there are many reasons why I am very well pleased at you know I am rather helpless with my one hand, and Mrs. Dawes and Miss Anna are very kind to me. For instance now, who on earth will tie my neck-tie?"

The objection nearly paralyzed the Lieutenant and put his ingenuity to a severe strain. It was some moments before he could even recover his speech. And then in a very firm and military tone he advised



"IS THAT YOU, JOHN?"

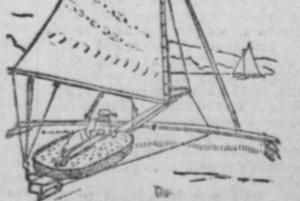
the old veteran to stay with Mrs. O'Brien until he could get time to consult with the Senator and see what other arrangement might be made. So with a resigned air John went up to his room. Early the next day he appeared at the Senator's house and made his plea for a change of quarters. He has done so several times since, but he is still a member of Mrs. O'Brien's household and his board bills are promptly paid by the Senator.

ICE-YACHTING.

The Monarch of Winter Sports—A Little Spiced with Danger, but Still a Delightful Recreation.

Ice-yachting is the monarch of winter sports in this region. The frozen Hudson affords a superb track for that winged and steel-shod racer, the ice-yacht, which here reaches its highest development and makes its most marvelous records. A first-class Poughkeepsie ice-yacht will spread nearly a thousand feet of canvas and sail a mile a minute; while crack boats like the *Northey Light* or *Jack Frost* think nothing of going over a twenty-four mile course, tackling all the way, and making more than twice the actual distance.

The sport is a glorious one, full of excitement and exhilaration at all times, and particularly so when there are ice-cracks to be jumped. If the "crack" is practicable—that is to say, not more than six or eight feet across—the bold skipper of the ice-yacht has only to "hold hard, and head her for it." She usually makes it, alighting with a clanging shock on the other side, and skimming on as if nothing had happened. Sometimes, however, there is a spill, and once in a while a "ducking." Mr. Archibald Rogers, a well-known yachtsman, both on water and on ice, and the owner of the



THE "JACK FROST" CHAMPION ICE-YACHT.

Bedeaux, relates how once in a race he attempted a crack almost as broad as it was long, plumped into the water, went completely under, but struck a lower stratum of ice, rebounded to the surface, and gained the opposite side of the fissure in safety.

Being speedily frozen stiff, however, his armor was temporarily chilled, and he lost the race. Very funny for the spectators, too, though a serious matter for the owner and for the people on the ice, is a runaway. When the wind is high, a yacht will occasionally throw out its navigator, and start off wildly on its own hook. Then there is a general scattering in all directions, though it is usually safer to stand still, for nobody can tell what eccentric curve the unloosed machine will take in its mad course. Valuable boats have been wrecked in this manner, though we have never heard of any loss of life.—*Leit's*.

Story of a Deck-lidder.

"Corkins," said McStab, "what has become of Lickladder, who used to practice law down in Babylon? I haven't heard of him for years."

"He went out to Los Angeles, Cal., reformed, got to be the superintendent of a mission Sunday-school, and quit the law business. He said he couldn't conscientiously run a law office and a Sunday-school, too," replied Corkins.

"What is he doing now?" "Last time I heard from Lickladder he was managing a Los Angeles real-estate office."

"Was he still a reformed and conscientious man?" "McStab," said Corkins, with disgust, "you fatigue me very much."—*Chicago Tribune*.