

The Centre Reporter.



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THE CENTRE REPORTER FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

That wasn't a very big Quay-ke in Lancaster county.

Newspapers say New York is quiet again. Then it must be like Centre Hall, which is quiet too.

Assemblyman Shiras of Pittsburg wants to have Judge White of that city impeached for cutting down the liquor licenses in Allegheny.

Quay's "model legislature" has adjourned, but it will hardly pay him to get the model patented as the thing will not take with the people.

The repeal of the fence law of 1700 means that cattle have no right to be at large. There is little law for an stray hog, and the repeal puts cattle about on a level with hogs.

In the Senate Appropriation Committee, Senator Allen will offer an amendment to the General Appropriation bill, to appropriate \$75,000 for new uniforms for the National Guard.

Since the supreme court has decided that the Bohemian oats need not be paid, the Reporter would advise such farmers as were scared into paying paper obtained under the swindle, to ascertain whether the money so paid can not be recovered.

Parties on Bohemian oats notes can now afford to have a ball, and have a rejoicing hop because the supreme court has decided such notes need not be paid.

Now go for the swindlers.

The report of the recent test of the big guns of the new cruiser Chicago, is perfectly satisfactory. No structural weakness was detected and the explosions did no damage aboard. Those of the eight inch guns were fired at once. They use 125 pounds of American brown prismatic powder and the weight of the shell is 250 pounds. The maximum range during the test was 4 1/2 miles.

A portion of the gang of desperadoes who have been robbing and committing murderous assaults upon farmers in the vicinity of McClintocktown, Fayette co., have been captured at last. Twelve of them were brought to Somerset by ex-Sheriff Kyle and a posse of forty men, and placed in jail.

Their rendezvous was surrounded. They are a desperate class, and the officers have been on their trail for the past two months.

The Philadelphia Record is keeping up its fire on Colonel R. H. Thomas, the big Granger man of Cumberland county. It charges Mr. Thomas with having obstructed anti-discrimination legislation at Harrisburg. The charges are evidently the result of a disagreement that has sprung up between Senator Gerard C. Brown, of York, and Colonel Thomas both of whom are members of the Granger's Legislative Committee.—Williamsport Sun & Banner.

Just as the Reporter hinted heretofore, that some of the "big" grangers are playing hypocrit—we have 'em up this way—black sheep among the white.

The Senate finance committee has had the bill of the Grangers to equalize taxation so long in its hands without taking action that Senator Brown, of York, who is State Treasurer of the Grange, on 3, almost succeeded in having the measure placed on the calendar on a motion for the discharge of the committee from its further consideration. The Senator from York told the Senate that many thousands of people who feel that great injustice is being done by them by the illegal tax burdens levied had asked for the passage of the proposed legislation and that the bill whether it was passed or not, was entitled to a chance in the Senate.

Judge Wickham, of Beaver county, has put a stop to the indexing business and filed an opinion revoking his recent order appointing indexers of the records in the Register's and Prothonotary's offices. He takes the ground that the statute under which he made the order is unconstitutional and upon further examination, says: "I am satisfied that it conflicts with Article 3, Sec 7, clauses 2 and 15 of the Constitution, which forbids the passage of local or special laws regulating the affairs of counties and prescribing the powers and duties of county officers. The proviso exempting from the operation of the act counties having over 400,000 inhabitants is fatal to its validity."

In Centre county several thousand dollars have been expended for indexing.

The Roman Catholics are not all following Bishop Ryan in his position about Prohibition. There is conscientious manliness among the laity which is expressing itself in a determination to vote to put down the rum curse in the church and out of it and to protect the helpless and the young from that legalized tyranny which has destroyed more lives and blasted more hopes, begared more children than all the political curses by which human beings have been enslaved and human liberty abolished. The I. C. B. U. (which means Irish Catholic Benevolent Union) Journal of Philadelphia is strong and restless in its advocacy of the constitutional amendment. In a leader under the caption of "Dare you do it," it says:

"By the very babes God would speak to men's minds urging them not to vote for the saloon let results be what they may. God would protect his own counsel. Doubters, cast aside newspaper arguments and go ask your wives and babes how you shall vote. Scorn not the advice. You dare not ask them, and yet you doubt results when you dare not seek guidance from those you love best. Which of your boys will you give to the saloon? Make choice. It must live if you say so. Look at your boys to night and name the one you will give the saloon. And your baby girls, which do you want to be a drunkard's wife? There must be such if you vote the saloon shall live. If you have none to feed to it how dare you let it live upon the lives and souls of the boys and girls of others? Set aside your own if you want it to live by voting that it shall be. Of God's Retributive justice should come upon your boys and girls in a few years for your vote on June 18th, would you not give the world for the morn of that day so you could curse the hand that would offer you the saloon ballot? If the saloon must be let your hand be guiltless of the lives and souls of its victims. Why should you, the pledged enemy of the saloon, be its saviour in the hour it fights for its life. If you cannot help its destroyers, stand back and do not hurt shot into their ranks. They fight to save your home and your children from the saloon, and you cannot help them because the damnable thing will strive to live after the State follows the Church in denouncing its foulness. You call yourself a practical Catholic, and yet the hideous thing your Church has branded as disgraceful and counselled Catholics to 'abandon,' you want them to get into and to live upon the lives and souls of others. But you don't want to give your own boys to it."

The Thomas Iron Company, one of the largest and oldest makers of pig iron in this state, on Monday announced a reduction of \$1 in the price of No. 1 and No. 2 pig iron. The prices heretofore have been \$18 for No. 1, \$17 for No. 2, and \$15 for No. 3. The new prices are \$17 for No. 1, \$16 for No. 2, and \$15 for No. 3. These are the lowest official prices made for pig iron on the Atlantic coast since 1879. The reduction has been brought about by a variety of causes, the chief of which is the competition of Southern and Western iron men in Eastern markets. The future, of course, now largely depends on the southern iron masters. If they can make and deliver it at Northern points below the Thomas prices, taking the reputation of the maker into consideration, they will again disturb the market. In any event they will have an opportunity to show what they can do in the way of real competition in the territory of Northern makers.

As to the "happy family", Washington information says the reconciliation between Quay and Senator Sherman is not so perfect as it appears to be, and it is evident that Senator Quay has no good will to waste on the president. Chamberlain is becoming a recognized anti-administration headquarters. The fellows who are doing the tall kicking manage to show up at least once in 24 hours and there swap curses.

The rising tide of Harrison's unpopularity in his own party is beginning to be more apparent. Congressman E. N. Morrill, of Kansas, is the last to come to the front with bitterness in his heart toward Harrison.

The suffering of the baffled boomers finds most prominent evidence along the northern border. A few days ago 1,000 wagons on the march down and 800 wagons on the way back were counted. The groves in the Arkansas and Walnut River valleys that offered camps for the boomers before the descent are filling again with the returning unfortunates. There are hundreds of families among them who have sold everything to make the trip and now have nothing left. The sight of men, women, and children who are thus unprotected and desolate, with the mere frames of horses surviving to drag them along, is pitiful.

Iron is lower in price now than it has been for many years. What a howl of denunciation would go up if the administration were Democratic.

Deceiving the Grangers.

MR. THOMAS AND THE LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE NEEDED INVESTIGATION.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 21.—The Granger's Legislative Committee needs investigation. The manner in which some of the members of the committee juggled with anti-discrimination and succeeded in keeping back the expression of the Order in favor of the bills to enforce the Constitution has become notorious in legislative circles. Senator Gerard C. Brown, one of the members of the committee, is known to have favored energetic and emphatic work for constitutional enforcement, but he was powerless against a majority of the committee. Secretary Thomas, of Mechanicsburg, and Representative Taggart were anxious to keep back the anti-discrimination petitions, and have been instrumental in keeping the blanks for the petitions back until their distribution was of no use. In consequence no such petitions have been presented, and the Granger has not been properly or, indeed, at all presented to the Legislature. Mr. Thomas is the manager and sole beneficiary, in a pecuniary point of view, of the Granger annual picnics at Williams Grove. He makes all the contracts with the railroad companies, and is supposed to derive a profit thereon.

Mr. Thomas is under peculiar obligations to the Republican leaders. He was a State Commissioner to the New Orleans Exposition, but the Legislature of 1885 declined to pay a bill which he presented for his expenses. At the last session of the Legislature there was a bill for \$5000 for his expenses at New Orleans. This bill was passed and Mr. Thomas got his money. Unless the Republican leaders who managed affairs here in 1885 made false statements to their friends in the House, this bill was passed as a consideration for the work done by Mr. Thomas in keeping the Grangers, as far as he could, in line for Beaver and the Republican ticket in 1886. This was the plea made to Republican members for their votes for the bill, and it was upon those pleas that the measure got through.

Representative Taggart seeks to relieve Mr. Thomas of some, if not all, of the responsibility for the keeping back of these petitions. He says that this was done at his request, and that the reason he desired that this should be done was that the Grangers wanted their tax bill passed before they began to agitate the question of anti-discrimination. Mr. Taggart could not, however, have brought about this delay but for the fact that a majority of the committee agreed with him and opposed the efforts of Senator Brown.

The bill presented in the House was ready for introduction on March 2, but its presentation was delayed, at Mr. Taggart's request, until March 20, a period of three legislative weeks elapsing. The members of the Granger's Legislative Committee are: Leonard Rhone, the Master of the Order, Secretary Thomas, Representatives Taggart and John McSparren, and Senator Gerard C. Brown.—Pitts. Record.

The Altoona Tribune gets saucy, and says:

"Hon. Michael Barnett Lemon, member of the Legislature from Allegheny county and agent for a wholesale whisky firm, is in the dump over Judge White's wholesale slaughter of license applicants in Allegheny county, and gloomily predicts that the result will be disastrous to the republican party in Allegheny and other counties. We can inform Hon. Michael Barnett Lemon that the republican party in Pennsylvania is strong enough to do without the assistance of the liquor dealers, and the sooner they all move into the democratic party, where they naturally belong, the better it will be and the more comfortable all around."

We admire the spunk of the Tribune, but it is in danger of being spanked by boss Quay for turning up its nose against his friends, the liquor men.

In the case of the electric light companies, Judge Simonton decides they are not manufacturing corporations, and therefore are not exempt from taxation. He holds that the term "manufacturing" cannot properly be applied to any corporation which does not produce material substance, neither is the electric light a material substance. In this opinion Judge Simonton declares that the act of 1879, imposing a tax upon capital stock, is constitutional. This is an important finding.

The Philadelphia Record, the enemy of monopolies and high taxes, and advocate of the people's interests, has been exposing the ways of some of the head grangers who, among the farmers, talk against monopoly and taxes, yet at Harrisburg secretly work in favor of what they denounce at home. Just so—we expected nothing else from certain idiotic biatharkites. The interests of the honest farmer are being betrayed by these chaps.

TOSSED ON THE WAVES.

JAPANESE JUNKS CAST AWAY IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Hardships Endured by Oriental Sailors Under the Old Methods—Two Thousand Miles Out Without Mast or Rudder—Forty Beans to Each Man Per Day.

On the morning of the 9th of January, 1877, the City of Peking, on her outward trip, sighted what at first appeared to be an abandoned vessel adrift at sea. The steamer bore away for her, when it was seen that she was a Japanese junk with one mast gone. An officer and boat's crew were sent off, who found that the junk belonged to Ha-Rodadi; that she was partly loaded with rice and saki (Japanese whisky), and besides the skipper and supercargo had a crew of five men. On the 1st of December preceding the junk, which, by the way, rejoiced in the name of the Hisayoshimam, had been driven out to sea, and things having got badly mixed up in an unusually terrific blast it was found to be the easiest way of lowering sails to chop the mast down. Then a heavy sea carried away the rudder and stove in the bulwarks, after which the junk drifted and sloshed around in the old and unoriginal way of "at the mercy of the winds and waves."

THEY STUCK TO THE SAIL.
Captain and crew had become so completely disheartened on the waste of waters, or so unduly jolly on a waste of saki, that when boarded by the officer of the steamer they didn't know the day of the week or the month, hardly knew where they had come from, and certainly didn't know where they were going to. They were informed that they were something like 2,000 miles distant from Japan, but despite this warning intelligence, only four of the crew would leave the junk—the captain, supercargo and the fifth man declaring their intention of sticking to the junk so long as the rice and saki held out.

The Coos Bay News, published at Marshfield, Ore., in its issue of July 17, 1878, had the following report from the captain of the schooner Parallel, which arrived at that port July 15 from San Francisco:

"The schooner Parallel on the 7th inst., in latitude 39 deg. 42 min., longitude 120 deg. 26 min., at 4 a. m., sighted a Japanese junk adrift. A boat was lowered and the strange vessel boarded, when a terrible sight met the boarders. Not a living soul was aboard, but three corpses of Japanese who had probably been dead at least a month. Two of the bodies had been shackled together, doubtless having been crazed for want of food and water and fastened up by their comrades. Two of these bound bodies were lying amidstships with their knees bound together with cords upon their heads and secured tied and cords were bound around their necks; in short, they were completely inclosed in a netting formed by the lacing and interlacing of cords. The sunken eyes and shriveled condition of the bodies were frightful to look at. The other corpse was found forward, stripped to the waist, and gave indications of the terrible sufferings that the man must have endured previous to his death. From the numerous fireplaces and mats found between decks it was evident that the vessel had been manned by a large crew. Upon examination considerable water was found in the hold, but no evidence of her having had a cargo on board could be discovered. The only article of food that was found was a portion of a chest of tea, covered with mold. In the cabin were several handsome pieces of furniture.

"The two bound bodies were well dressed, and a lot of fine silk ladies' wearing apparel was brought off the wreck by the sailors. The stench of decaying bodies was such as to prevent a thorough inspection. The hull of the junk was in good condition, and when last seen was drifting to the south and east and bearing with it, perhaps, a mystery of the Oriental sea."

PROBABLY THE LATEST CASE.

When the steamship City of Peking arrived at San Francisco from Japan, June 12, 1881, one of the passengers related the following story to a Chronicle reporter: The tenth day out from Yokohama the steamer came across a dismantled, helpless Japanese junk, which had been driven off from the entrance to the bay of Yeddo during a typhoon that had occurred on the 9th of December, or ten months previous to their rescue. They had lost their masts and rudder and had been drifting at the mercy of the winds they knew not where. After their own provisions were exhausted they had subsisted on their cargo, mostly beans and dried fish, and on such rain water as they could catch. They had burned most of the small woodwork, doors, berths, windows, etc., for their junk for fuel, and were on short food rations, forty beans per day for each man being the allowance. Their fire, when put out from time to time, they had rekindled by rubbing two pieces of wood together. One of their number had died from exhaustion and they had given up all hope of ever seeing land or anything human again when they sighted the City of Peking. They were taken on board the steamer, a concert was given in their aid, and on the next trip of the City of Peking they were taken back to their own country.

So little by little the long record of disasters has been gradually abridged, if not wholly terminated. Japan has now not only a navy, but an excellent fleet of coasting steamers and well built sailing craft of modern construction. Before her awakening Japan drove away the

rescued junk men from her coast as though they had the plague; now she rewards the rescuers.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Made Rich by Molasses Cakes.

Maria Bivins, a well known colored woman residing near this town, is dead. She was 56 years old, and for more than thirty years she has been engaged in making and selling molasses cakes, from which she accumulated a comfortable little fortune. Both she and her husband were born in slavery, as were several of their children. She had accumulated enough money before the war to purchase the liberty of herself and husband, and during the war she made enough money out of the Federal soldiers quartered here to purchase her children. After the war she bought a farm near this town, on which she employed her husband, paying him seventy-five cents a day during the spring and summer months, and fifty cents during the winter. She used two barrels of flour every month in the manufacture of cakes, always making 8,000 cakes out of each barrel. During the long period she was engaged in this business, it was estimated she had made nearly 4,000,000 of cakes. She was an honest, industrious woman, and enjoyed the respect of all who knew her.—Onancock (Va.) Special.

Deaths at Sea.

"A great deal has been done," said an old sailor the other day, "to improve the lot of the men before the mast, since first I went to sea as a cabin boy, and whenever a complaint is properly lodged against a cruel officer, I must say it is fairly investigated. Yet for all that, there are plenty of murders committed today on the high seas that are never investigated because no complaint is made. Every day one or two vessels come into this port with a shorter crew than they started out with and their captains' reports of 'seaman fell overboard and was lost,' or 'cabin boy killed by falling spar,' or 'cool passer died from heart trouble and was buried at sea,' are accepted as perfectly satisfactory. No investigation is made into the death, unless some one lodges a formal complaint.

"It's an easy matter for one man who has a grudge against his mate to shove the other overboard, if they are both up in the rigging in a dark and stormy night. The unseen cutting of a rope is often enough to do it. It is easy to drop a block or a marine spike on the head of a man below, that will knock him dazed into the water to drown, or down to the deck to smash his skull. 'Heart trouble' covers a great deal of inefficient nourishment, lack of medicine and overwork. This is not the way things are done on land. You have your coroners here to investigate sudden deaths, why should they not look into deaths at sea? Many poor cowards would tell the truth against their officers, if they were thus forced to do so, who would not dare come forward and lodge a complaint they might be unable fully to prove."—New York Tribune.

The Head of the Army.

Gen. Schofield's salary is \$18,000. Although he is the successor of Sheridan, who followed a line of soldiers in the office who were national heroes, and although he is rightfully the incumbent by reason of his services to the country, his career has not been such as to make his name over familiar to people generally. His military life has been long and the duties faithfully performed, but in few events has he been very conspicuous. Gen. Schofield was born on the 29th of September, 1831. He graduated from the United States Military academy in 1853, in the same class with Sheridan, McPherson and Hood. Before the war he left the service to become a professor of natural science in a university, but at the breaking out of hostilities he entered the army as a volunteer. A major's commission was tendered to him at once and on Nov. 21, 1861, he had reached the grade of brigadier general. He served all through the war, notably in the Atlanta campaign, and for a time was secretary of war in Grant's first cabinet. At present his duties are practically nominal, for there are plenty of subordinates to look after details. He has an office in the department building which is principally interesting for the relics which it contains of his service. Sheridan filled up his office in a similar way, and it was a favorite spot for sightseers.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Cottonwood Tree.

It was not many years ago that the cottonwood tree was considered useless for the purposes of lumber. Today it is crowding white pine out of the market for certain purposes, and large fortunes are being made all along the Mississippi river out of this wood, which was once despised as much in that field as a garfish, always has been among fishermen. In New Orleans white pine is worth \$35 a thousand, while yellow cottonwood brings \$65. For the calling of grain barges it is invaluable, as grain cannot sweat in it. Every cracker box in use in this city today is made of cottonwood, and it cannot be excelled for fruit barrels. I do not know why this is so, but it is a fact, nevertheless. Cottonwood will hold nails and can be used for building, and it is also capable of a fine polish after certain treatment, and it is much prized for interior decorations. There are now men rich because they own tracts covered with cottonwood, who five years ago would have traded an acre of it for a yellow dog.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Frosts have done some harm to crops and fruit in Illinois, and a drouth is adding to the harm done.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of the joint Consistory of the Bellefonte charge, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of the Rev. W. H. H. Snyder, pastor of said charge, which committee subsequently reported as follows:

Whereas, God has been pleased to call home our beloved pastor, the Rev. W. H. H. Snyder, in the prime of a useful life.

Resolved, That we humbly submit to the Consistory of an almighty Father, whose steps can never err although at times shrouded from our feeble sight.

Resolved, That we place on record our tribute of love and respect to our departed brother as a earnest Christian, a faithful pastor, an affectionate friend and counselor, a devoted husband and father, a good citizen and a man upon whose ear the cry of sorrow never fell without response.

Resolved, That in his death the church below has lost a true and zealous son, the Board of Missions of which he was so long a member, a most efficient officer, and the congregations he served an untiring and self-denying minister, the fruit of whose labors will be felt for many years to come.

Resolved, That to the family and kindred of our departed brother, we offer our sincerest sympathy in their hour of grievous affliction, recommending them for comfort to the God of the widow, the fatherless and the sorrowing.

Resolved, That this minute be spread upon the records of the Consistory and be published in the church and local newspapers, and that a copy suitably engrossed, be presented to the family of the deceased.

D. S. KELLER, } Com.
A. B. M'NITT, }
THOS. LEHR, }

—A. B. M'Nitt, one of the county's best farmers, gave us a call. Always glad to see him.

In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

The Lewisburg News says the farmers who recently bought a car load of groceries from an Ohio firm, paying 7 cents for granulated sugar, but three prices for their other purchases, are now sticking their thumbs in disgust at their stupidity. Was is seized in Union county?

—For Bargains in boots and shoes go to A. C. Mingle's, E. C. genuine goods and lat' it styles, he outstrips all. Mingle warrants all he sells you, and makes you feel sure that you are getting the full value of your money. Call at Mingle's shoe store in the Brokerhoff House block.

A terrible accident occurred Saturday night in Gregg township, Union county. Henrietta Oakes, Hester Jamison and Sallie Russell started with a horse and wagon to go to Allenwood. When within two miles of their destination the horse took fright and ran away. The wagon was upset and the girls thrown out, with the wagon on top. The girls were taken to their homes, and an examination showed that Henrietta Oakes and Hester Jamison's heads were crushed in the brains protruding in a horrible manner.

—Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

—On Monday evening George Mark, a son of Henry A. Mark, of Juniata township, Huntingdon county, met with a horrible death. While engaged at his work at the saw mill his foot caught in the carriage and he was thrown on the revolving c.w, which cut through his left shoulder and diagonally through his body to the thigh, completely severing him in twain. At the time of the accident Mr. Shurtz, the proprietor, was engaged in oiling the machinery, and Mr. Brown, the driver, so that neither of them knew of the terrible calamity until their attention was attracted by the peculiar noise in the machinery, and upon looking towards the saw they were horrified to see the mutilated body of Mr. Mark pressed tightly against it by the movement of the carriage. Mr. M. was a single man, aged about 23 years.

Married.

At Centre Hall, on May 5, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, J. L. Faust and Lydia Ann Royer, both of near Potters Mills, this county.

A few days ago one hundred and eighty new doctors were turned out by the University of Pennsylvania; a good crop and folks must get getting sick so the new pill slingers can live.

The old Bowne mansion in Westchester county, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, Tuesday morning, and the mother of Mr. Bowne, two of his children and two sisters, servant girls, were burned to death.

An oil well was struck near Washington, Pa., which is flowing 75 barrels per hour.

The model legislature passed the bill increasing the judges salaries, by a vote of 116 to 73. Our members, Holt and Allison, voted in favor of the bill.

Few Divorces in Ireland.

Whatever may be said for or against the Irish people, there is certainly one respect in which they may challenge the admiration of the world, namely, in matrimonial fidelity. In the recently issued tables giving statistics on the subject of divorce our own country leads in having granted nearly half a million divorces during the twenty years past, but there have been eleven divorces throughout the length and breadth of Erin during that period. Protestant or Catholic, in happiness or abuse, the Irish continue the partnership until it is dissolved by death.—Boston Traveller.