



THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Dan Hastings may be up so high that some of those who may wish to pull him down may find their arms too short to reach him.

The negro authorities of Hayti refuse to recognize Fred Douglass, whom Harrison appointed as minister, because he is a black man like themselves. Really, the blacks have their "race prejudices" as well as the whites.

We have been in receipt of the Williamsport Daily Sun and Banner for the past two weeks, and we find it one of the best inland dailies in the state—no pleased are we with its visits that we will be glad to have them continue.

All through the South there is mourning over the death of their chief, Jefferson Davis. Bells were tolled, flags at half mast, and business closed on day of the funeral, Wednesday. He was 81 years of age.

That was a tempting reward that our County Commissioners offered for the murderer of the innocent and pretty Clara Price—\$150! If these fellows desire to do a big thing to please all, let them offer their resignation at once.

Dr. Higbee, superintendent of public instruction, was stricken with paralysis Tuesday afternoon while in attendance at the teachers' institute at Millintown, Juniata county. He was brought to Harrisburg in an unconscious condition and then taken to his home in Lancaster.

It seems to be the determination of the state administration to dump Hastings into the soup. Governor Beaver, according to a dispatch from Washington, has declared himself against the candidacy of his adjutant-general. He is for Stone first, Delamater second, but not at all for Hastings.

The Republican machine, under Quay, seems to be hedging towards Delamater for Governor, with a cold shoulder for Hastings. Hastings has far more ability than Quay, and that's what does not suit the leading fisherman—he has always been jealous of men of merit and ability, because their promotion would set him in the shade.

Senator Quay's only recreation lies in novel reading. He is very fond of Fielding, Dickens, Bulwer and Thackeray, says an exchange. We might add, that the rest of his time is spent loafing at seaside resorts in fishing and low wire pulling, and is the "representative," on paper, of the great state of Pennsylvania in the United States Senate. We challenge any one to make a different showing.

A London dispatch intimates the possibility of electing Cardinal Gibbons to succeed Pius IX. Should this possibility become an actuality, Dr. McGlynn will have his wish of "a Pope who thinks in English." Very little reliance, however, can be placed upon such news. The College of Cardinals possesses such a preponderance of Italian members as to render the choice of an English speaking Pope in the highest degree improbable.

This year will be known in history as the year of great floods and terrible fires. It deserves to be so distinguished. Not only has this continent suffered from these devastating agents but nearly every country on the globe has experienced a series of disasters alike destructive to life and property. The superstitions will doubtless attribute these prevalent calamities to the influence of malefic stars; the ultrareligious to the visitation of divine Providence, while the scientists may endeavor to connect them with atmospheric and meteorological conditions as yet obscure and not fully understood.

The important labor organizations in session at St. Louis, representing the Knights of Labor and the Farmers' and Laborers' Union—the latter very strong in the West—have consolidated their forces for certain purposes, political and otherwise. They have indorsed the Australian system of voting, and their tariff resolution, although not as explicit as it might be, still leads in the right direction. "We favor," they declare, "such revision and reduction of the tariff that the taxes may rest as lightly as possible upon productive labor, and that its burdens may be imposed upon the luxuries and removed from the necessities of life, and in a manner which will prevent continued accumulations of the United States treasury surplus." It was resolved to support no candidate for office who will not subscribe to this declaration.

A Significant Movement.

The now assumed federation between the Knights of Labor and the Farmers' Alliance is one of the most significant of modern political movements. It is not only a federation to regulate and promote the interests of industry, but for the first time these industrial organizations avow their purpose to make themselves felt at the polls.

The Farmers' Alliance embraces some 2,500,000 voters according to the most reliable data, and the Knights of Labor embrace over 300,000. These are the organized associations of the masses who are notable as the workers and taxpayers of the land; and they are forced into alliance chiefly because of the oppressive taxes levied upon the necessities of life and of business in the interest of monopoly.

This federation demands with emphasis that there shall be prompt tariff revision in the interest of industry, and in the interest of monopoly and luxury, and it is simply an echo of the revolutionary voting at the late November elections in the Western States. With an average tariff tax of 47 per cent, on the necessities of life, it is not surprising that there is federation among industrial people and revolution in the air. Even Pennsylvania will be a debatable state when ever the industrial people resolve to protect the wages of labor instead of taxing themselves for monopoly masters. Don't misinterpret this alliance; it means business, and means business at the polls.—Philadelphia Times

In New York a shop has been found using horsemeat for bolognas instead of dog. Bologna sausages, big and little, have been turned out in quantities from a factory in Johnson avenue, near Maiden lane, Newtown. It has always been a mystery to the people round about. Wagon loads of sausages were sent away daily, but no one remembered ever having seen any meat or cattle brought to the place. The rattle of the steam chopping and stuffing machines could be heard night and day. The odors of the place had more than a local reputation. Henry Myer, the proprietor, and three other men were employed in making the sausages and the smells.

Thursday the people living in the vicinity reported to the Newtown Board of Health that the refuse from the place was contaminating the water of a pond near by, and rendering it unfit for watering stock or other purposes. Health Officer Wickham made an investigation. He found that the complaint was warranted by the condition of the water and decided to inspect the factory itself. Fortified against the smells with a pipe of tobacco and a bottle of hartshorn, he entered the building. Suspended in different parts of the place were pieces of dressed meat. The doctor examined them, and found that they were horse flesh.

When questioned on the subject the proprietor did not deny that he used horse flesh in manufacturing his sausages. There is no law to prevent it. A special meeting of the Newtown Board of Health has been called to consider the matter. Dr. Wickham thinks nothing can be done, provided the meat used in the factory is not diseased.

At the annual meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, to be held at Harrisburg, January 22 and 23d, 1890, the subjects of Roads, Road Construction, Road Repairs and Road Laws, will receive special attention, and one or more sessions will be devoted to their consideration. Numerous essays from practical writers will be read and discussed; Governor Beaver will address the meeting on the subject of the Roads and Road Laws of Pennsylvania; it is expected that the Commission recently appointed by the Governor and Legislature will be present and assist in the discussions. It is specially requested that all agricultural and other organizations interested will send delegates empowered to present their views; arrangements will be made by which such delegates, and all attending the meeting, will receive the same rates of deduction in railroad fare and board as are accorded to members of the Board of Agriculture. All present will be invited to take part in the discussion. For further particulars address Thos. J. Edge Secretary Harrisburg Pa.

They have got the sneeze pretty badly in Europe. The epidemic of influenza in Russia and other parts of the Continent has caused a fear in England, that the disease will extend throughout the United Kingdom. In many parts of the Continent business is almost suspended owing to the prevalence of the disease, which is no respecter of persons.

One eminent physician reports that influenza has appeared in London, two cases of the disease being under his treatment. In Germany they are sneezing. Vienna has the sneeze, and in Hungary they are sneezing.

The question that is bothering the manufacturers of Pittsburg is: How long shall we have natural gas? They recognize the fact that they are soon to lose the many advantages growing out of the use of this natural fuel, with which a few years ago Pittsburg seemed to be so well provided. Every day the situation becomes more serious. Some manufacturers are moving their plants nearer to the gas fields in the hope that they may put off the evil day, while others are tearing out the appliances necessary to the use of the fuel which was once Pittsburg's proudest boast. The coal men are happy, seeing in the diminishing supply of gas return to their old-time prosperity.

From the opinion of such scientific experts as Professor J. P. Lesley, State geologist of Pennsylvania; Professor Orton, State geologist of Ohio, the Superintendent of the Pittsburg Natural Gas Company; Professor Shaler, of Harvard University; Joseph D. Weeks, now employed by the Government to report on the supply of natural gas and many others of prominence, it would seem that the genie which has brought so many wonders here will soon vanish. Scientists who have looked into the matter of a diminishing supply of this natural fuel are almost unanimous in the statement that the gas will last but from two to six years longer.

The gas companies supplying Pittsburg are evidently uneasy. The Philadelphia, the largest company of the kind in the country perhaps, will now make contracts for limited periods only. They are using every appliance looking to the saving of their product.

The members of the Economite Society are seriously considering the feasibility of returning to the institute of marriage. There are now but about thirty members of the organization left in the quiet little town of Economy, and they are well advanced in years.

For a long time the rule forbidding the marriage of members has been strictly enforced, and time has so reduced their numbers that the question of disposing of the many millions of dollars of property which the organization has accumulated and of perpetuating the society itself, is becoming daily more important.

At the opening of the coming year a dozen new members will be admitted to the society. Several of these are married. About the same time the proposition to raise the ban so long placed upon the marriage rite will be considered. It is learned that a majority of the present members favor the idea, and it is likely the change will be made.

The society lives in the town of Economy on the banks of the Ohio, and has become celebrated for the fragility of its members its enormous wealth, quaint homes and good citizens. Jacob Henry, its leading spirit, is a white-haired patriarchal man past 80 years.

A Big Reward.

The Lock Haven Democrat says: The Commissioners of Centre county offered only one hundred and fifty dollars reward for the apprehension of the murderer of the lamented and beautiful Miss Clara Price. The names of the said Commissioners are J. C. Henderson and John D. Decker, and they certainly ought to be presented with a leather medal. Of course the voters of that county will re-elect them—in a horn. The vast amount offered for the arrest of this human devil shows the liberality (?) of those officials and their regard for the preservation of human life and female virtue. Call a meeting, somebody, and let the leather medals suggested be appropriately engraved."

This shows the calibre of the Centre county Commissioners, who have been guilty of other little acts. The Reporter can assure all outsiders that the people of our county, of all parties, are very much ashamed of their Commissioners.

The Philadelphia Press has had reports written from all the iron manufacturing districts of the state, to show that the iron interest is booming. Well, the farmer has no boom, the mechanic has no boom and the working man has no boom.

The Patriot alludes to the Press article thus: The same tariff for protection is in force now that prevailed when the iron mills were closed or run on half time. Since the tariff for protection, according to the Telegraph, is now doing so much for the iron industry, how comes it that it failed to keep it going? Again, how comes it that the high tariff on woolen goods fails to prevent woolen manufacturers from going into bankruptcy and woolen mills from closing? How comes it, too, that in free trade England just now the iron and steel trades are quite so prosperous as they are here, with prices and wages on an upward tendency? These are questions which the monopoly organs dare not reply to nor dare publish them.

Beaver on Hastings.

If Governor Beaver has been correctly reported in a Washington dispatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer, he doesn't want General Hastings to receive the republican nomination for governor any more than he wants himself to be transformed into some hideous monster. He is quoted as saying:

"I was very much surprised at the developments of the past few days in regard to the position of General Hastings. My understanding with him was that he did not propose to antagonize any plans which the dominant leaders in the state might have with respect to the selection of a nominee for the head of the republican ticket next year. In the conversation, General Hastings said to me that he only intended to secure a few delegates here and there throughout the state in order to put himself in line as a candidate in event of the nomination of Senator Delamater not being carried out. He then thought that he would come forward as his political residuary legatee. His movements of late, and what we hear of his alliance with persons who are regarded as a disturbing element in the republican party of the state, show that he has gone behind his original purpose, and has entered the contest as a full fledged candidate." The governor added: "I was very much surprised at General Hastings joining the Tariff club, at Pittsburg, as that under the circumstances, at once established his position."

Are there too many lawyers? This question is asked by John J. Wickham in the current issue of the Pittsburg Legal Ledger. The writer is president judge of the court of Beaver county, and speaking from his own observation and knowledge he declares that there are too many lawyers and that the result of this excessive supply is the impoverishing of the profession, taking it altogether, and the multiplication of shysters whose base instincts and impulses are intensified by the increasing difficulty of making an honest living at the bar. This prompts them to create business for themselves by promoting and prolonging litigation and resorting to every despicable form of professional knavery.

David Dudley Field, addressing a wider forum, takes substantially the same view. In his address before the American Bar Association he gives the number of lawyers in the United States as 70,000, or one to every 909 of the population, while France has only one lawyer to 4762 of its population and Germany one to 4123. The business of turning out lawyers has clearly been overdone.

Of your time, reader, may perhaps be profitably devoted to the following:—Those who take an agency for a reliable enterprising house, learn their business and stick to it, "get on" in the world. People ho have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Shinson & Co., Portland, Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to be willing to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. Women make successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

A Moment.

In Crawford County Court Thursday Williamina Beatty secured a judgment against the estate of the late Dr. William Gibson, of James town, Pa., for \$5,304 30. This is the famous Dr. Gibson whose tomb is marked by an \$85,000 monument. The prosecutor entered the Gibson mansion as a housekeeper in 1856, and remained the greater portion of the time until 1888. She claims to have never received compensation, and brought suit to recover \$35,000.

Fire proof buildings melt away like wax when the fire is hot enough, as it was at the Boston fire. There is nothing fire proof where there is fire enough. Well, we had better, probably, except the three Hebrew children and the stomachs that stand strichine whiskey.

A California Judge has fished up the ladder of Fame by getting drunk and firing himself \$50 therefor. This is high old Roman virtue, but it is liable to contempt of court. The stern magistrate has however, promised to resign if his throat ever again crowds his judicial dignity off the bench, and his struggle not to be hauled up before himself again will be watched with anxiety by philanthropists.

A man in New York State committed suicide and a company refused to pay his widow any insurance, on the ground that he had committed a crime, which by the policy would invalidate the claim. The Courts, however, decided that while an attempt at suicide is a crime, suicide itself was not. Therefore it behooves every man to make a clean job and let some one benefit by his death.

High Art Decorations.

Have a make-believe wood fireplace in one corner of your house, with hickory logs in it that are never meant to burn. Have a tall, brass topped shovel and tongs, tied up with blue ribbon bows, somewhere not far off. Stick little dabs of yellow, red and blue ribbon at every corner of every picture frame. Continue the dabs of ribbon over each chair, weave it in between the canes, and quirl it around the rockers till a plain man would be afraid of his life to sit down in it. Hang tabs and ends and fringes of things all over your walls, till they look like a rag bag struck by lightning. Have a portiere to each square foot of space. If you have not room enough to show your portieres properly, put two or three upon one door, and then loop one over the other. Decorate your windows in the same way. Have about six hangings and a bolt or two more of ribbon to each.

Cover the floor with rugs, two or three deep. Have them nice and handy where the caller will trip upon them and fall and disfigure himself. A rug that is not placed where it will trip and throw somebody has missed its mission. Stick tissue-paper roses wherever there is any place for them.

All these hangings and drapings are in the true line of high art. By no possibility can the room properly fitted with them be dusted. That will save labor. The rags and tabs and bits of cloth and ribbon with which your room is filled are warranted to catch and hold all disease germs, typhoid, small pox, consumption and diphtheria. If there is anybody you particularly wish to get rid of, fit his sleeping room with high art decorations and scarfs and things.

Some persons are of opinion that the most appropriate decoration for a room is the free, dancing, glorious sunshine and air that the Almighty gave us. Don't mind such people, they are cranks. What did the Almighty know of high art? A high art room was never meant to breathe in. If people want to breathe, let them go out doors. Then, miss or madam, when all about you is properly bedragged, sit down and make the following final triumph of artistic skill:

Cut from seventy-five to one hundred circles of tissue, either pink or yellow, that shall be the size of a coffee saucer. Take each circle by the center and crimp slightly between the fingers, string these circles by the center on a fine wire, having a small loop turned up at the end to prevent them slipping off. In threading them arrange them so they will form an evenly shaped sail. When perfectly round turn the other wire end in a loop, through which a narrow satin ribbon is drawn and tied in a bow to hang it up.

Stanley's Latest Discovery.

On every expedition into Africa Stanley has made some important geographical discovery. He has changed the map of one of the continents, and filled in the blank spaces on it with lakes, rivers and mountains.

His latest and fourth expedition is one of his most brilliant and successful. On the first one he found Dr. Livingston—and himself changed in eighteen months from a young man to one white haired and middle aged in appearance. On this last trip he rescued Emin, and found that the great body of water called the Victoria Nyanza was larger by 1,900 square miles than it was supposed. The lake covers nearly 27,000 square miles. This will make it the largest body of fresh water in the world, except our own Lake Superior, which is 32,000 square miles in extent.

The wing, so to speak, of the Victoria Nyanza, which Stanley has discovered, extends toward the southwest. The Nyanza is upon a tableland 4,100 feet above the sea level. The tableland is some 200 miles in extent, and is a watershed. From its eastern side pour the waters that form the Nile. Down its western slope glide the streams constituting the head waters of the Congo.

It looks now as though one question on which the fate of the world hangs will never be decided; that is, whether the Australian negro Jackson or our own John L. Sullivan is the civilization's champion prize fighter. Every inducement has been made to bring them together, but in vain. The highborn instincts that hustle in the breast of John L. forbid him to demean himself by fighting with a colored man. He draws the line on that. He will drink himself drunk as a lord, and stay so for days, he will do everything that the ordinary mortal considers disreputable, but he still looks on himself as a gentleman of the first cut. Fight with a negro? Never! What a fine thing it is to have the feelings of a gentleman!

Mr. Henry F. Blount, of Washington, and Mr. Horace J. Smith, of Philadelphia, are at the head of a movement to erect a monument to Michael Servetus, burnt at the stake Oct. 27, 1553, in Geneva, Switzerland, by order of a Protestant council. Heresy in doubting the trinity was his chief crime. Since Giordano Bruno has a monument at Rome, it is deemed no more than fair that Servetus should have one at Geneva.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY

HOW TO GET IT —and— WHERE TO GET IT

Announcement of The Pittsburg Post FOR 1890

The Fiction Department.

The Market Reports.

The News Departments.

A Welcome Visitor.

Some Extraordinary Premiums.

Cash Premiums.

The Daily Post.

The Weekly Post.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, now occupied by Hofer and Dale, in Centre Hall Borough, on

—o SATURDAY, DEC. 28th, 1889 o— at 2 o'clock, the following

—o REAL ESTATE o— of Emanuel Smith, dec'd., bounded and described as follows: On the north, by Jacob Risk, the West by an alley, on the South by Wm. Smith, and on the East by Turpuck, containing 40 PERCHES. Thereon erected a FINE

—o TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o— Good summer house, wood shed, and eleven all under roof, also a good large stable, room for four cows and two horses, wagon shed attached, good pig pen, chicken house, and all necessary out-building.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third on confirmation of sale. One third in one year, and the balance in two years, all with interest from date of confirmation of sale. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

—o HARD AT WORK. o— Nearly one hundred Eminent Persons are now engaged in preparing valuable and important contributions to the Youth's Companion for 1890. Mr. Gladstone is getting together his reminiscences of Modley, the Historian, Justin McCarthy is writing all his personal recollections of great Prime Ministers; Sir Morell Mackenzie is thinking of what he shall say to the Companion readers on the training of their voices in youth; Captain Kennedy is recalling the exciting episodes of his five hundred different trips across the Atlantic, and making notes for his article; P. T. Barnum is preparing the account of how he secured his White Elephant; General Wolsley is arranging to tell the boys how they can endure hardships; Carroll D. Wright is securing statistics about the boy and girl laborers of America, what they do and what they earn; Hon. James G. Blaine is writing a paper for our young politicians; popular authors are at work on serial stories; the presidents of three leading American colleges will give advice to boys on their future; Tyndal and Shaler are to talk about the wonders of nature; Marion Harland promises to entertain the girls, while Lieutenant Schwatka will take the boys in imagination to the loneliest place in the United States.

There are hundreds of pleasures in store for the Companion readers of 1890. Every one is hard at work, as you see. \$1.75 will send you 52 weeks of these entertainments. Send for Full Prospectus for 1890 to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT.—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure. Whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific. In their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 133 State St., Cincinnati, O. Italy

—Send your name in for the ESPIONNET campaign rates on trial. Or send, us two new names and the cash for a year and we give you a copy one year free, thus enabling any one, by very little effort to get a paper one year free.