



THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Bardsley's business in the penitentiary is to make small boxes.

Crop prospects from all sections of the country are very favorable.

The anti-Quay movement in Philadelphia is growing—107 names were added to the list on Monday.

The Northumberland county Republicans on first ballot nominated Col. W. H. M. Oram, of Shamokin, for judge.

Bardsley says Wanamaker had a finger in the pie, and Wanamaker denies it. Now take your choice.

Gov. Campbell was nominated for reelection for governor of Ohio on first ballot yesterday.

The reported failure of the Russian wheat crop is incorrect, and later reports give a surplus of 64 million bushels for export—about two thirds of a crop.

The Blair county Democratic convention unanimously endorsed the Republican nomination of John Dean, for a second term. There should be no party in the election of a judge unless the candidate is unfit or unworthy.

Col. McClure seems to have the long end in the controversy with Nicolay, as to whether Lincoln wanted Johnson or Hamlin nominated for vice president. But then it brings us back again to the question: Who the dickens cares which one Lincoln wanted.

John Bardsley, the defaulting city treasurer was suddenly summoned before Judge Wilson for judgment, and on motion of District Attorney Graham a sentence was delivered which imposed on him fifteen years of solitary confinement at labor in the eastern penitentiary, and a fine to the extent of the amount of the embezzlement to which he pleaded guilty.

Col. McClure and Mr. Nicolay, once a private secretary to Mr. Lincoln, are having a newspaper duel as to whether President Lincoln did or did not want Andrew Johnson nominated on his ticket for Vice President. Nicolay says that President Lincoln did not wish to have Johnson nominated, while McClure says he did and that Lincoln told him so. Well, now, who cares, at this day, whether he did or did not?

The three great banks of Europe—those of England, France and Germany—held on the 18th of June \$890,217,000 in specie, an increase over the same date of 1890 of \$44,000,000. Of the holding this year \$583,800,000 was gold and \$306,400,000 silver. This statement shows that the financial centers have got entirely over the trouble which has disturbed and kept them unsettled for six months after the Baring failure, and there is not on the horizon "a cloud as big as a man's hand" to indicate the possible advent of any sort of flurry in the early future.

Some of the Alliance cotton raisers in the South want to withhold the cotton from the market till its price can be forced up; and some of the Alliance wheat raisers in the Northwest want to withhold the wheat till they can sell it at their own price. But the wheat raisers do not want to pay any more than they now pay for cotton, and the cotton raisers do not want to pay over the present for wheat. So it goes all around. The grocers, tailors, and shoemakers want bigger profits than they get and their customers want the goods at cheaper prices. The house owners seek to raise the rents, and their tenants would like to cut them down. So it goes all around, from Maine to California from January till December.

The most important deduction to be obtained from the annual report of M. Ferdinand de Lesseps to the shareholders in the Suez Canal is that the facilities of the waterway are rapidly falling behind the enormous increase of traffic, and that before long probably even the relief afforded by the recent diminution in the time required for transit will be found insufficient. The canal is now being widened by some thirty-six feet, but this work is not advancing with sufficient speed to afford relief, and the crowding of the canal is so severely felt that the engineers have determined to build a steam tramway between Port Said and Ismailia to carry their own stores, thus displacing the boats and barges at present employed in that service. The road, when completed, will be at the service of the public for the transportation of passengers and freight.

Holding Farm Products

Referring to the circular purporting to come from Alliance sources as to the story of holding back wheat and other farm products to shorten the market, President J. B. Dines of the national business agents of the associated Alliance said that the national officers had given some attention to the matter. Mr. Dines said he did not believe that the movement would be general. As the matter stands now tests are to be made in two States—Kansas and Georgia. In a section of the former grains will be stored, while the farmers of Georgia will hold back cotton. This movement will have the cordial support of the United Alliance, and the result will be watched with interest by the farmers everywhere throughout the country.

The grand scheme of the Alliance is to hold back all grain and force up the price, and when the proper time arrives to sell, the price is to be set by the Alliance men.

It would be very interesting to see how such a scheme would work. It does not seem feasible to the scrutinizing mind. Many farmers would not be able to hold back, as their needs would require turning their crops into money soon as harvested.

Ahead in Mining.

Another item in which we lead the world has been added to the many already possessed by the United States. This item is mining operations and the census report places us far in advance of any other nation.

The report shows that the total value of the mineral products of the United States at the eleventh census amounted to \$556,988,450 the greatest total ever reported for any country. It far outstrips the product of Great Britain. The total number of industrial mining establishments is given as 30,000. The number of persons who find employment in mining industry, 512,114.

The annual wages paid them aggregates \$212,419,800. The capital employed in actual mining operations amounts to \$1,173,000,000.

Such figures are additional evidence that the United States in the near future will lead the world in all matters which go to make up a great nation.

The Peach Crop.

Lovers of Peaches will lack no abundance of their favorite fruit this year, but according to all reports the quality will not be as good as usual. There is a great quantity in the market already but the dealers say the peaches are very poor and have been picked while still unripe. These poor peaches come from New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware, where the crop this year is very large. Good peaches are coming from Georgia, but the crop there is very short and they will probably not be long in the market. California has a large crop and very fair fruit, so that should it not be hopelessly ruined by a continuance of the weather of late week a good supply may be looked for from there. The height of the peach season will probably be during the first two weeks in August.

Stable Burned.

The large stable owned by A. G. Morris, at Bellefonte, in the rear of the lime kilns, was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 6th inst. When discovered the flames were beyond control and efforts only were made to save adjoining buildings. Three horses, two mules and a lot of hay were burned. The loss will be about \$1500 with little or no insurance. The fire is supposed to be of an incendiary origin.

Arm Sprained.

Mrs. John Odenkirk, wife of land-lord Odenkirk, at the Old Fort hotel, was unfortunate enough to stumble while walking through the hotel yard last week and was thrown to the ground, receiving a severe sprain of the arm.

—Mr. Edwin F. Royer, of Tyrone, is visiting his friends at Potters Mills.

—Dr. Hosterman and family, were in Rebersburg last week visiting.

—The Fourth was very dry in Centre Hall, at least it seemed to be so to some, who inhaled not a little of the ardent.

—Mrs. W. W. Bayard, of Washington, D. C., is spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Strohm, at Centre Hill.

—Wm. Messer, of Tusseyville, paid his respects to our sanctum last week. He was accompanied by Harry Fleisher, of same place, who had himself enrolled upon our ever increasing list.

—On Saturday Mrs. Noll, wife of Rev. Miles O. Noll, of the Bellefonte Reformed Church, received word from Milton that her father was dangerously ill; she immediately started for her home. On Sunday morning Rev. Noll received a telegram announcing the death of Mr. Folmer.

Centre Hall's Opportunity.

A State Commission, appointed by the proper authorities, is "viewing the landscape over," for a suitable place to locate a new Chronic Insane Asylum.

The specifications require "a tract of land of 500 acres, arable, easy of drainage, near a grove, and a good water supply." Many towns throughout the State through the agency of their live citizens, are putting forth vigorous efforts to have the Asylum located within their limits.

Here is a chance for Centre Hall. No better site can be found in the State than many which surround our town. While only one place will be selected, we trust to the integrity and good judgment of the Commission that it would not ignore the claim of one like Centre Hall, the advantages of whose proffered site could be nothing less than transcendent. It therefore becomes the privilege, if not the bounden duty, for those of our citizens, who have at heart the glory and financial betterment of our borough, to meet in convention and choose competent men, who shall represent to the Commission the desirability of the vicinity of our borough for the establishment of such an institution.

A Complimentary Outing.

The Reformed ministers in this section, comprising Revs. Black, of Boalsburg; J. R. Brown, of Rebersburg; Miles O. Noll, of Bellefonte, and S. H. Eisenberg, of this place, some time ago formed themselves into a ministerium for the advancement of ministerial work as well as for social enjoyment. They have monthly meetings. The last, partially in compliment to Rev. and Mrs. Miles O. Noll, who were lately married, was given in the form of an outing, on the summit of our mountain. The affair proved highly enjoyable and will long be remembered by those present. Mr. Weber, of Rebersburg, a student at Franklin and Marshall college, and a prospective divine, was a guest on the occasion.

Sent a White Cap Notice.

J. Miles Kephart, of Bellefonte, was surprised on Monday morning, when appearing at his office to find a notice, decorated with the skull and cross bones, and the following ominous warning tacked upon his door: "Dynamite and death Mr. Kephart, take warning before July 18th, and cease to rob the widows and orphans." Mr. Kephart is a pension agent and for convenience sake has established his office in the Register's and Recorder's office in the court house. It is a mystery how the notice was tacked there, as the court house was securely locked from Saturday evening until Monday morning when the notice was found.

Death in Haines Township.

The death of the estimable wife of Mr. Adam Bower occurred at her home, a short distance south of Aaronsburg, on Thursday, 9th inst. Mrs. Bower had been in delicate health for a year or more from a complication which finally developed into consumption, and ended her suffering on the above date. She had been confined to her bed for several months, but bore it all with true Christian fortitude. She was the mother of two boys, who, with her bereaved husband survive her. Her age was about forty-nine years. The funeral took place on the following Saturday forenoon and was very largely attended. Interment being made in the cemetery at Wolf's church.

A Tally-Ho.

On Tuesday afternoon a tally-ho from Bellefonte, loaded clean up to the muzzle with young ladies, drove through our streets and took the wind out of our town. They stopped a few minutes at the hotel, but landlord Barges having received a telephone from Bellefonte in advance, closed his bar to the party and informed them they had been listed. They were out looking up a site for an old maids hermitage.

Dropped Dead.

Mrs. John Homan, while standing in the door way of her house, at State College, on Thursday afternoon, of last week, suddenly dropped to the floor and expired. Death probably being due to heart failure. She was only about 23 years old and leaves a husband and one child to mourn their loss. The funeral of Mrs. Homan took place on Friday afternoon and was largely attended.

Burned by Powder.

Frank Crawford, on the evening previous to the Fourth, while assisting in ushering in the day, was severely burned about the hands by a premature explosion of powder, and for several days carried his hands in swaths of cotton to alleviate the inflammation.

When McClure and Nicolay have settled the Lincoln-Hamlin dispute, let them next take up the Salton lake problem, and settle the source of the new sea.

The New Reservoir.

Work is still going on at the new reservoir up in the mountain. The masons, David Burrell, of Spring Mills; Barney and Charles Garis, have been working steadily the last two weeks upon the side walls and have reached a height of about five feet. The reservoir will be circular in shape and will be about twelve feet deep. The walls are built very substantially and will be a lasting job. The entire wall is laid in cement and when completed will be covered over the face with several coatings of the same. The bottom will be covered with a layer of finely broken stone and the cement of near a consistency of water run in and through. Thus making it a solid and compact mass.

The job has assumed far more immense proportions than at first anticipated, and will not be completed for a month yet at the least, but we can safely predict that it will be in running order by Sept. 1st.

Sudden Death.

Mr. Oscar Duck died at his home near Pean Cave, in Gregg township, on Tuesday morning of this week, of inflammation of the bowels, contracted but a few days previous to his death. He had driven up to Centre Hall on Friday evening for a binder, which he had purchased and had taken it home and was engaged in setting it up, when he was taken suddenly ill with cramp, which developed into inflammation of the bowels. His age was about 32 years. He leaves a wife and several small children to mourn his death. The funeral will take place this Thursday, morning, Rev. Fischer, of the Lutheran church, of which Mr. Duck was a member, officiating.

Broke in on the Judge.

His honor, Judge O. A. Furst, of Centre-Huntingdon district, made a speech at the celebration at Bellefonte on the 4th of July. The Judge is a fine orator and a big crowd had gathered to hear him and the other speakers. The Judge opened up his volcano of oratory in fine style and everything proceeded a brilliant effort. But the best of us make mistakes and the Judge made a fatal one in his opening. In almost the first sentence he asked—"What are we here for today?"—and before he could answer the question himself some fellow away back in the crowd yelled out—"For Liberty and our license?" The answer knocked the wind out of the Honorable Judge for the rest of his speech. They say the fellow who gave such prompt answer had been disappointed in getting license last spring.—Curwensville Review.

Instantly Killed.

Christian Peters, a brakeman on the B. E. V. R. R., living at Milesburg, while assisting to shift a freight train at the "Y" near Bellefonte, on Thursday morning, July 2nd, was thrown from the car on which he was standing, by a sudden jar, and fell under the wheels of the train, and before the train could be stopped the wheels had passed over him, cutting off both legs and horribly mangle his body. He was a young man and was married, leaving a wife and two children to survive him.

The Largest Gold Coin.

The largest gold coin now in circulation is said to be the gold ingot, or "loot," of Anam, a French colony in Eastern Asia. It is a flat round gold piece, and on it is written in India ink its value, which is about \$220.

Rented His Shops.

Wesley Henney, the carriage maker, has rented his shops on Church street to Mr. Boop, of Coburn, who will use them for the manufacture of his road carts. Thus a new industry will be brought within our limits.

His Body Cut in Two.

While shifting cars at Lewisburg, on Monday morning last at Himmelrich's boat yard, Silas Cornelius was run over by a loaded lumber car and his body cut in two. He leaves a wife and large family.

Sociable in the Grove.

The Ladies of the Reformed church, of this place, will hold a sociable in Wolf's grove, Saturday evening, July 18th. Ice cream, cake, fruit, and other delicacies will be served. All are cordially invited.

Opening of School.

Ex-County superintendent Wolf will open a six weeks' term of school at Spring Mills, commencing on Monday, July 27th.

—Mrs. Ripka, living in the gap south of Georges valley, now aged 82 years, was in the field raking hay, the other day, and didn't seem to mind it much. Her husband, some dozen or more years younger, says he is sure he can handle a scythe better yet than any of the young men of the present day. These were some of the pioneers who changed the wild forest to the productive acres of our county.

WITH A CASUAL GLANCE.

The "Lounger" in His Musings Touches on Various Topics.

Propos of the royalty gambling scandal much is being said about the game of baccarat. This is unbecoming, for if there ever was a game less worthy of discussion and indulgence it must have been when civilization was a novelty. For downright stupidity, for utter lack of anything that smacks of cleverness, baccarat stands alone. Skill has no place in the game at all; it is a game of chance, pure and simple and a distressing poor one at that. I am glad to say it never found favor in this country. Anglo-manics though we be called and possibly not without some reason, we have not retrograded to the extent of enjoying that flippancy and vacuity of mind which the English royalty exhibit in their favorite game at cards.

We Americans, at least the majority of us, can find little pleasure in any amusement where skill and ingenuity are not advantageous. A scientific game, which is, of course, free from gambling is a reusciator to the mind as well as a legitimate pastime, but the excuse that anyone can give for wasting time on baccarat which is analogous only to matching pennies—mere child's play—will go for little. Whist and poker will long endure as the favorite card games on this side of the Atlantic.

For what a mathematical turn of mind is desirable, a good memory and the power of rapidly utilizing reason. Poky, that much abused diversion, holds the indisputable right to the title of the "greatest American game." While a great amount of luck attaches to it possibly greater opportunities are afforded for the employment and display of skill than any other game extant. An "inventive genius" has much room for his abilities. A good understanding of human nature, its idiosyncrasies, a keen perception and the ability to think rapidly are the telling weapons. When you encounter a man thus fortified unless you are his equal or enjoy being unmercifully beaten take my advice and do as Artemus Ward said, "pass in your checks," and wait for another but less formidable antagonist.

Did you ever notice a woman in the act of mailing a letter? You know a woman deems it a positive necessity to have her hands full when promenading. Either an umbrella or a parasol in one hand while the other serves as a glove rack. These accoutrements are the absolutely necessary ones, but I should do her an injustice if I left the list at those two. Packages, trinkets, papers, novels, and the like, are almost as usual to her proper bearing.

Thus weighted down, she usually finds as her last duty on the morning's shopping trip that she has a letter to be mailed. She enters the postoffice and walks directly to the ladies' window, (if there be any other) and asks for a stamp. Then the trouble begins. Her purse is in that skirt which is the hardest to reach. She sweats, but finally discovers it, and panting draws it out of the deep folds, and finds that she has nothing less than a dollar. She apologises. She is conscious that there is another anxiously awaiting her departure from the window and too that the postmaster is getting weary, very weary. Her parasol standing against the counter falls to the floor with a bang. She reaches for it and her oxidized silver bracelets slip off her wrist and fasten themselves on the parasol. The customer awaiting her leave begins to get feverish and impatient. In the turmoil she has mislaid her pocketbook; her change lies on the window awaiting her grasp. The postmaster becomes fidgety and endeavors to assist her, but she is too badly flustered to even appreciate his kindness, and snappishly informs him that she "can attend to her own 'things.'" Ultimately she regains her usual status and dignity and, collected, strolls out into the street, enjoying the affair no doubt, rather than raving over it.

"He singed his eyebrows and his nose,
This hero of my rhyme,
Blew off a finger and two toes,
A sister spoiled his brand-new clothes,
The punk destroyed his striped hose,
And yet, in spite of all his woes,
He had a bully time."

John Story and Edward Everett were once the prominent personages at a public dinner in Boston. The former, as a voluntary toast, gave the following: "Fame follows merit where Everett goes!" The gentleman thus delicately complimented at once arose and replied with this equally felicitous impromptu: "To whatever height judicial learning may attain in this country, there will always be one Story higher!"

Sitting in a hotel several weeks ago I was accosted by an old friend of mine who lives in the country and is what is generally designated a "scientific farmer," but characterized by an striking peculiarity, however, that is not common to that particular class of farmers—thrif. Speaking of the tobacco crop he

said, "Do you know how much tobacco seed is required to the acre?" I answered negatively but signified my willingness to guess, and said that I supposed a quart would be sufficient. He laughed. I said two quarts. After I had argued the amount of my guesses several times to his intense enjoyment, he informed me that a teaspoonful was quite sufficient. "Now," he said, "if I showed such utter ignorance of city affairs as you have of rural, I should be called a 'hay seed,' a 'jay,' and the like, but to you no corresponding derisive epithets are attached—it is considered rather smart thing to be ignorant of country doings." And was he far wrong?

JACK'S WAY.

Yes, Jack could do almost anything, and do it mightily well.
What he knew would fill ten volumes: what he didn't—who could tell?
His temper was angelic and his tongue was As a fresh and jolly joker his match was hard to find;
He buzzed and bustled round and round, and yet 'twas very funny!
He never did and never would go in for makin' money.

Now when it came to farming, he knew exactly why
The crops were light, the prices low, the seasons wet or dry;
He often told the village merchant how to run a store,
And showed the person just the way to make the devil cry:
'Twas fine to hear the shrewd advice he was for ever givin';
And yet—to save his life—the man could never make a livin'!

The year diphtheria, scarlet fever and the measles came,
He never tired of showin' where the doctors were to blame.
And when he talked on teachin', hotel keepin' and the law,
You know'd 'twas all compressed within the compass of his jaw;
Of all the men you ever need he seemed the most deservin';
Though—while he seldom paid a debt—his family was starvin'.

He'd lend the clothes from off his back, then turn around and sorry,
But before you got your own returned you'd be both mad and berry.
'Twas thus he buzzed his way through life, a puzzle and a care,
Without a foe, he made his friends and relatives despair.
And then outlived them all and died in peace at seventy-seven;
He made no money here below, he'll do without in heaven.

—Bruce Perriman in Yankee Blade.

Have you ever known a "Jack?" The world is full of them. I know several men who can tell you more about theology than Dr. Briggs, more about medicine than a university professor, more about politics than a "boss," and as to running and editing a paper, why that's just his hold. They are very wearisome. They imagine the world owes them a living. They are always poverty stricken and not a few are like Micawber, always waiting for something to "turn up." They are the victims of circumstances; their talents are unknown and hence not appreciated. But, "God made them, so let them live."

LOUNGER.

—Mr. Willis Rishell and lady, who have charge of the Coburn hotel, gave our sanctum a call. The number of guests at their hotel last year, was over 1800.

—Mine host Brandon, of the Brock-erhoff house, is the prize mover for the Bellefonte race course, and means business. He has first class ideas upon all that is useful.

—Mrs. Grimes, of near Centre Mills, aged about fifty years, while visiting at Sol. Maurers, near Mackeyville, was found dead in her bed on the morning of the 8th inst., heart disease being the cause of her death.

—Fine weather for getting in wheat and hay, the past ten days. The quality of the wheat is excellent and the crop will be an average one to say the least. The hay crop is large enough to answer all wants and it was housed in good condition.

—No shelf worn stock is thrust upon customers at A. C. Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. His large trade enables him to constantly keep new goods, and all ways of the latest styles and at very moderate prices, as all customers admit.

—BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY Lewisburg, Pa. John H. Harris LL. D., President. —A school for all. Five Departments: College for young men; Academy for boys; Institute for young ladies; Music Institute, and art School.

New Gymnasium, New Laboratory, New Observatory, &c. Ten Buildings. For catalogue and other information, address the Registrar, Wm. C. Gretzinger Ph. B., Lewisburg, Pa.

—Our friend, R. C. McClintic, is as happy today as a meadow lark in the first flush of spring time. Visitors to Kessler's popular store will possibly wonder why this is the case. But if they were to slip up to Mac's home and see the bouncing little ten pounder that has just arrived there with the intention of remaining permanently the mystery would very readily be solved. We extend congratulations.—Phillipsburg Daily Journal.

Come to the Front Boys.
Dash Williams, of Sunbury, will challenge any person in this state to play the mouth organ for from \$10 to \$50 a side, the contest to take place in the opera house that city.