

The Centre Reporter.



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THE CENTRE REPORTER
FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Secretary Proctor says bad Indians make good soldiers. The late outbreak in the Northwest demonstrated the fact that even bad soldiers may make good Indians by killing them.

The unanimous selection by the World's fair commission of the Hon. Benjamin Whitman of Erie as executive commissioner will be generally approved. The appointment is a fit one in every sense.

The holy coat of Treves continues to be seen at the rate of 45,000 pilgrims a day, and the people of the city are reaping a splendid harvest, as every visitor spends more or less money while in the city. There are few things in this world that are as great an attraction as this tattered old garment.

Could there be more eloquent examples of the evanescence of earthly celebrity and glory than those which the death of ex-President Grevy, of France, and the reported apoplectic stroke to Bismarck, Germany's "Iron Prince" naturally give rise to?

Hon. Thomas H. Greedy, of Altoona, has filed his brief with the clerk of the house of representatives in the Greedy-Soull congressional election case in the Blair-Somerset district. Mr. Greedy claims a majority over Soull of not less than 1,263, although Soull was returned elected by a majority of 526.

Invitations have been sent to 27 Democratic governors to attend the opening of the Democratic campaign in Ohio. The fact that of 42 States in the Union 27 are governed by Democrats some idea of the growing strength of the party in all sections of the country.

The Williamsport Sun asks: "In what sense is Mr. Harrity a boss? Can you point to any of his appointees, or appointees made through his influence, who are not men of integrity? Did he ever have a hand in robbing the treasury? Is he a thief? Quay is a boss, Harrity, a leader. Mark the difference.

If the price of wheat could be maintained at \$1 to \$1.25 it would operate to the benefit of all classes and not alone to the farmer. Wheat at 75 cents is not a paying crop, and when the farmer does not realize a fair profit on it, the bad effect is felt by the mechanic and laboring man.

The British fleet, in reprisal for the Turkish government allowing Russian volunteer war vessels to pass from the Black sea through the Dardanelles into the Mediterranean, is reported to have occupied the Turkish island of Mitylene near the coast of Asia Minor, and within easy steaming distance of the Dardanelles. It is a point of strategic importance is case of war. Turkey now seems more inclined to a Russian and French alliance than to accept British control.

The fish in the Roaring Spring branch of the Juniata are experiencing a wholesale slaughter. The banks of the river are covered with big and little bass, catfish, suckers and eels and the stench arising from this mass is unbearable. Opinions differ as to the cause of this destruction of the fishy tribe. Some fishermen claim that the work of dynamiting the fish still continues, while other advance the theory that the alkali from the Roaring Spring paper mill is creating a dead sea out of that branch of the river.

For several weeks past charges of cruelty to patients, by the committee on lunacy, have been made against the management of the Pennsylvania State Lunatic Asylum at Harrisburg. These grievances have been fully investigated by the Board of Trustees and no ground for the charges could be found by that body. But the committee on Lunacy demands an immediate change of management, and claims that it has sufficient evidence to warrant the immediate dismissal of Superintendent Gerhard. The affair is creating much comment and it is likely that some radical change in the management will be necessary.

A New Town.

Patton is the name of a new town on the line of the Beck Creek extension R. R., in the northern part of Cambria Co. It was named after Hon. John Patton, of Curwensville, who donated to the place \$500, for the erection of a church building.

Every well dressed gentleman gets his clothing from the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. They can fit you out in anything you want, at a big bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

An Unjust Law.

It is claimed by the supporters of high tariff that the rebate clause of the McKinley bill makes it possible in the case of foreign raw materials for Americans to manufacture such material and sell it abroad in competition with articles made there, "and while securing them this opportunity we preserve our home market for our home products."

This last sentence is rather ambiguous says the Patriot, and is really an argument against protection, for the high tariff people maintain that any article that comes into the American market competes with American products. How can a competing article which is shipped away or not after manufacture, with rebate or otherwise, be said to preserve the home market?

The rebate clause is a farce. It allows, practically and really, free raw material to be manufactured in the United States for the sole benefit and advantage of foreign purchasers, who buy more cheaply than Americans who are compelled to pay the tariff upon the raw material. In stead of allowing such material to enter our ports free of duty so that our people could enjoy a cheaper article they are discriminated against by the apostles of high tariff who are compelled to be just abroad, but who have American consumers by the throat and throttle them too.

The evils of the rebate system can be seen in the oil business. The Standard company had a powerful rival in Russia. The company knew it would be seriously crippled if the tariff on tin plate were allowed to affect the cans used in this business, and in order to escape it congress was deliberately notified that if a rebate were not allowed upon such cans the new bill should not pass. The rebate was granted and foreign consumers may now obtain the article cheaper than Americans because of that and the competition there existing, though the company is doing a profitable business. The Standard, by the way, knew we would have to continue the importation of tin plate.

The rebate clause is a gave injustice to Americans. If the duty upon raw material is necessary to protect home products, the exportation of that material in the manufactured form does not remove the necessity, and if it is not necessary home consumers should gather the benefit.

Mills to Furnish Weather.

The government has found it impracticable for locomotives to toot the weather all over the country but the weather bureau officials are wedded to the idea of having steam whistles sound the signals, and with that end in view are arranging for mills and factories in various cities and towns to give the weather forecasts. The plan is outlined in a letter to Observer Luther M. Dey from the weather bureau at Washington saying: "It is not considered advisable to have the several railroads take up the whistle system, and no steps will be taken in this direction, but if a certain time is fixed (says twelve noon) for the mills and foundries to give the signals, this course will probably subserve the best interests for which the system was devised."

Mr. Dey thinks the most efficient plan would be for the burgesses of the several towns, or the "Grangers' clubs," if such exist, to establish whistle or flag station signals for the benefit of their several communities. If the farmers of one district adopt this plan there is little doubt that a spirit of pride or emulation would lead the others to follow. Mr. Dey has already received communications from more than fifty residents of the state, who are anxious to co-operate with the bureau.

Was She a Cow or a Cyclone.

An old brindle cow belonging to an Indiana man broke into another's field, and, in court the owner of the field proved that the cow destroyed the following mentioned property, to wit: Two 4-year-old cherry trees, seven apple trees five pear trees, one plum tree, 100 head of cabbage, twelve rows of beans five rods long, one row of beets one and one-half rods long, fifty to 150 sweet potato plants, one bed of onions three grape vines and fourteen blackberry bushes.

Bitton By a Snake.

On Tuesday, August, 25th, says the Sugar Valley Journal Thomas White, a citizen of Nippenose, while working on the National pipe line in White Deer was bitten in his right hand by a copperhead snake, poisoning his whole system and may result fatal.

You will likely want a new suit to attend the picnic. Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you exactly what is required to fit you out at a big reduction.

At Johnstown one hundred and six cases of fever are reported from the Fifteenth and Sixteenth wards. Most of the cases are malarial, but many are pronounced to be genuine cases of typhoid.

Against License.

It is now more than ever certain, so far as a future event can be determined in advance, that a prohibition associate judge will be elected in Huntingdon county in November. Since the granting of license there five months ago the public in general have become thoroughly acquainted with the enormous increase in the amount of drunkenness in all parts of the county, and especially so is this the case in Huntingdon. Under the system of prohibition, when speakeasies and private drinking clubs flourished, there was not nearly the amount of liquor consumed here, and consequently, there was less drunkenness as exhibited by inebriated persons on the public streets. The present sentiment of the entire community is decidedly against licensed house, and so strong, indeed, has the public feeling grown that the politicians are giving heed to the handwriting on the wall.

At the republican county convention Judge Foreman, the avowed anti-license candidate had a complete walkover for the nomination. The leaders of the local democratic party now in the footsteps of the political opponents, and are, therefore, casting about for suitable material to fill the bill. It is more than probable that at the democratic convention on Tuesday next an uncompromising anti-license candidate will be placed in nomination for associate judge. This innovation becomes imperative upon the democratic leaders when it is remembered that nine-tenths of the citizens of the county are unequivocally opposed to license.

It was remarked by the proprietor of one of the licensed hotels here a few days ago that on the day of the Knights of the Golden Eagle convention and parade \$700 were taken in at his hotel bar. From this a very fair estimate can be formed of the actual amount of drinking that is done in that place. Complaints are also frequent from nearly every section of the county, and this state of affairs has produced a radical change in the sentiment of a large majority of our citizens in regard to the necessity of licensed houses in the county.

The Swindling Six.

Delamater, a defaulter and fugitive from his native state; Bardsley, in the penitentiary; Roney, compelled to resign; Quay, Boyer and Lively, all keeping out of the way of the legislative investigation committee, lest they may be obliged to testify against themselves as well as against their associates in state and city robbery—isn't this a spectacle? And every man a Republican! Lively in Wisconsin, Boyer in Canada and Quay among the sands of the New Jersey coast somewhere—isn't it singular that these three boon companions should be not only so far away but so far away from each other, just when they are wanted by the Legislative committee? These are the three men who know all about the state treasury of Pennsylvania and all about the John Bardsley big million and half steal! But they don't want to testify. Each had sudden business abroad. Boyer is state treasurer, Lively cashier and Quay no less a political villain than ever. And yet the Republican party to which these men belong, of which they are leading and controlling members, asks the people to elect Gregg and Morrison auditor general and state treasurer so that the great steal may be kept in a measure covered up and the finances of the commonwealth be continued in the hands of Republican managers and manipulators. Have you read the Democratic platform enunciated at Harrisburg last week? If not, read it without delay and read carefully. It is a fearful and tremendous arraignment of the Republican party of this State and points out to the people how they should vote in November next. Even the way-faring man, though a fool, may read and understand: How can any honest voter force himself to vote for the nominees of a party, no matter honest they may be personally, that has kept within its tabernacles and its highest and most important places, for years and years, such a gang of infernal rascals? Let him who is desirous of doing his political and moral duty to his State and his God, vote for Wright and Tilden.

Will Run all Week.

The cider press at the planing mill, owned and operated by Mr. E. H. Shook will be in operation every day of next week, and parties wishing to make cider can be accommodated at any hour during the day.

County Superintendents Offices.

The county commissioners have leased a room in the Orider exchange building, Bellefonte, which will be devoted exclusively to the use of Co. Supt. E. L. ters. An office was necessary and the court house did not contain the available space.

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A SAD DEATH.

Death of Miss Beulah Strohm on Saturday Evening.

Saturday evening, this vicinity was apprised of the sad death of Miss Beulah Strohm, at the home of her grandfather, Mr. Michael Strohm, at Centre Hill, of consumption. For a year or more Beulah had held a position in a pension attorney's office in Washington, D. C., but was compelled to resign from the same about four or five weeks ago on account of the condition of her health. She returned to her home at Centre Hill, in a very weakened condition, but with the hope that she would recover her usual health in this climate and little idea had any of her friends of the grim messenger being so nigh to claim her as his victim. Death occurred very suddenly and unexpectedly. She had only been confined to her bed the day previous and then only at the request of her grandmother, and at the time was alone in the room with a friend to whom she was conversing, when she suddenly complained of a deafness and was unable to hear, and she gave a few gasps and the cord of life had been severed from the body.

Miss Beulah was a very bright and accomplished young lady, a brilliant conversationalist and at several times had contributed articles to the press, and her death is a terrible blow to her friends, of whom there are many, for to simply know her was to become her friend. She was aged only about eighteen years and has made her home with her grandparents at Centre Hill about four or five years, removing from Nebraska shortly after the death of her father, who was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun.

The funeral took place yesterday, Wednesday forenoon, interment being made in the cemetery at Sprucetown, and was very largely attended.

The Harvest Moon.

The phenomenon commonly known as the "harvest moon" will be a prominent feature of September's celestial exhibition. At the time of the full moon which occurs nearest the autumnal equinox, the moon is observed to rise but little later each evening, so that the number of consecutive moonlight evenings is greater than at other seasons of the year. The reason of this is that when the moon is full in the autumn, it is always moving northward, and is in that part of its orbit which inclines least to the horizon, and when it is full in that part of its orbit, it rises less than half an hour later each evening, whereas the average daily retardation is about fifty-two minutes. In the spring, when the moon is moving southward at its full phase, and its orbit inclines most to the horizon, it rises about an hour and a quarter later each evening, and the number of consecutive moonlight evenings is less than the average. It will be readily understood that the nearer the moon's orbit is to being parallel to the horizon the less is its descent in moving a given distance, and the less the interval between its rising on successive days. So conversely, the nearer its orbit is to being perpendicular to the horizon, the greater is the descent in moving a given distance, so that under such circumstances the interval between the successive rising of the moon would be greater than usual.

Fine Exhibit.

The exhibit of organs, pianos, etc., at Grange Park, by Mr. M. C. Gephart, of Millheim, is the centre of attraction. Among his fine display of organs, we notice the celebrated Miller & Kimball, which has no equal, but the climax is reached when he places on exhibition the world renowned Gobler's Parlor Concert Grand Piano, combined with the "Little Daisy" in a mohogany case. He also gives the finest concerts on the grounds, having under special engagement the Eaglesmere orchestra, whose delightful entertainments are all the rage. Very seldom can people attend a concert rendered on a concert grand piano, by such fine musicians and this fact proves conclusively that Mr. Gephart always leads and never follows.

Hamiltons Sentence.

W. B. Hamilton, the embezzling cashier of the Houtsdale bank, whose trial came up in Clearfield court last Wednesday and resulted in his conviction, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$1,500.

Horse Dropped Dead.

Several days ago Mr. George Darst, about two miles east of town, hitched up a team of horses in a wagon and one of them dropped over dead. He valued the animal at over \$200, having paid \$175 for it about one year ago.

Death of An Infant.

A several months old infant of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fetterolf, east of town died last week.

BY THE WAY.

During this week of new-born relationship when those dear cousins, uncles, aunts, sisters-in-law of your wife's second cousin and "old friends" of your grandparents whom you never heard of before see fit to visit you and "renew" ties that never existed don't get discomfited and wear a benediction face and pout around on knocked knees and look as if you were "hen pecked" and dying of blue mould. That is not at all charitable. Be gracious and extend to them all the courtesies and affability your best nature and cool judgment are capable of; set before them the toothsome fitch, stale potatoes, measly bread, spiced salads and vile delicacies in endless extravagance; give them the best room in the house, a bed with slats and a clean, thin mattress with just one too few quilts so that they may cool off from their sumptuous banquets—take them to the dime museum and see that they ride on the merry-go-round and give them an unavoidable opportunity to pay the bill.

I am sure that not one of our good townspeople would be regarded as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal for the sake of a little charity. This talk of "picnic relations" smacks of selfishness and inhospitality and forcibly reminds me of that little jingle:

"Me and my wife
My son and his wife
Us four
And no more."

Rather than have our town dubbed as inhospitable and lacking in benevolence I would get reckless and say give us fewer relations:

The latest fad among women who entertain a good deal is the autograph table spread, upon which each guest is invited to write his name with a blue pencil. The outlines are afterward embroidered.

This does not, however, enlist the guest in the aristocratic "Blue Book" nor does it always testify his being a much-sought visitor, but it is to be hoped that the fad will have the effect to improve the average man's signature so that a compositor can read it without standing on his head and taking down the excommunication act to help him make it "blue" in swearing.

THE SECRET OF PURITY.

Here, in this silent, wooded place,
Where pure water flows,
While dead leaves strew their face,
There looks up to the quiet sky,
Transmuting filth to fair, pure grace,
By roots that life beyond the eye,
A water-lily,
So in thy quiet, humble place,
While dead's pollutions are,
While dead hopes fall aspace,
As thou look'st up see heaven afar,
Transmute thy life to purest grace,
Through faiths that off in secret are,
And be a lily.

There are some people who are born fault-finders, and there is no criticism which they more frequently make, when no graver fault is recognizable, than the one against a public speaker, whether on the pulpit or platform, that he uses "too big words." No criticism could be more grotesquely absurd. There are no rubrics in the English language which any versed speaker or writer of the language is forbidden to cross. The almost illimitable vocabulary, which is the wealth of our tongue, is analogous to a boundless forest where the one who enters it has all the privileges and dominion which prompted the utterance of the memorable words imputed to Alexander Selkirk, on a desert isle of the Pacific, "I am monarch of all I survey." I do not mean to defend those who rather than employ a small, mediocre word would break their jaws to use a high-sounding word to the detriment of the sense and diction, but writing or public speaking must need be of a higher standard, more dignified and elegant than ordinary parlance if it shall aspire to be of contemporaneous and future value.

An experience of Patrick Henry, that eloquent patriot of Virginia, fitly describes the point. He had been engaged to address an assemblage far in the wild woods of Western Virginia. Desiring to touch to scion the hardy and robust but not intelligent populace he deemed that the best results might be accomplished by the use of plain, every day talk such as was their own vernacular. He accordingly prepared and delivered an address with this idea in view but despite his usually persuasive eloquence and the grandeur and nobility of his sentiments it fell flat and the effect was altogether disappointing. "Is it by such speaking and language that Patrick Henry attained the distinction he now enjoys?" "Patrick Henry does not use any better language than we foresters do." "Is this Patrick Henry?" and similar expressions of wonder and disapproval were the greetings with which his effort was received.

We read for intellectual and moral advancement and listen to learned dis-

courses for the same reason, and a criticism hurled against a man of learning, that his language is too exalted or his ideas too profound will almost invariably prove but a bullet-shot against the side of an invulnerable Monitor and bespeak meagreness of intellectual attainments in the critic.

LOUNGER.

Another Shooting Affray.

Just now it seems to be Snow Shoe and vicinity against the world for shooting people. On Saturday a week ago there was a little pistol practice out in that vicinity in which men were used for targets and again on Saturday it seems that the same diversion was indulged in. In other and plainer words, during a quarrel among a number of Hungarians on Saturday afternoon or evening John Scinti shot Steve Shincoe. Scinti was arrested by Constable Haynes and brought to Bellefonte jail yesterday (Sunday) morning. It is not believed that Shincoe will die. Further particulars at this writing are not obtainable.—Daily News.

Valuable Property at Private Sale.
That desirable property, situate in the village of Potters Mills, Potter township, Centre county, Pa., and for many years occupied as the residence of the late Dr. Wm. J. Wilson, dec'd., is offered at private sale. Said lot contains five acres and 117 perches neat measure, and has thereon erected a large two story rough cast house, a two story office, a large stable and other outbuildings. This is a desirable home, and will be sold at a bargain.

Terms.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid April 1st, 1892; when possession and deed will be given. The balance in two equal payments, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the property, with interest from April 1st, 1892.

For further particulars, apply to the owner, Dr. Thos. C. Van Trice, Bellefonte, Pa., or to Jas. C. Boal, Esq., Centre Hall, Pa.

Special Train Schedule.

As usual the Pennsylvania railroad company will run a number of special trains from Bellefonte to Grange Park, Centre Hall, on Friday of this week, being the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th days of September. The schedule as given for the regular and special trains as follows:
Leave Bellefonte for Centre Hall at 6:00, 6:55 and 10:30 a. m., and 2:00 and 5:00 p. m.
Leave Grange Park for Bellefonte at 8:24 a. m., and 3:40, 4:28, 6:30 and 9:00 p. m.

On the eastern end of the road a special train will leave Sunbury at 8:55 a. m., and returning leave Grange Park at 6:59 p. m. All train stop at all stations along the road.

Liable to Arrest.

Boys who prowl around orchards and gardens for the purpose of stealing fruit do not seem to realize that for even entering an orchard without permission they are liable to a heavy fine and imprisonment.

Why They Fail.

The cigarette is responsible for causing rejection of nearly two thirds of the applicants for admission to West Point and Annapolis. Uncle Sam wants no weeds who are one their way to the imbecile wards via the rice paper and tobacco route.

Seeding.

Our farmers were busy seeding last week, and the ground was in most excellent condition for it. This week the farmers are busy picnicing at Centre Hall.

Squirrels Scarce.

The hunters out for squirrels do not report them plenty and not more than two or three have been brought home by any of our nimrods as a result of the day's sport.

Excursion to Harrisman.

The third personally conducted special excursion from points in Pennsylvania to the prohibition town of Harrisman, Tennessee, will leave on Monday, Sept. 23th. For information address Cleven Dinges, Centre Hall.

—Miss Elsie Barr, of Tyrone, is the guest of J. C. Boal's family.

—Today, Thursday, Governor Pattison is scheduled for an address at two o'clock in the afternoon in the auditorium.

—Rev. Isaac Heckman and family are attending the picnic. Rev. Heckman was a former pastor of the Pennsylvania M. E. church and resided in Centre Hall.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bayard, of Washington, D. C., came up to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bayard's niece.