



CENTURY MARK.

MIFFLINBURG REACHES THE CENTURY MARK.

Honorable John Blair Linn to Be the Orator of the Day. History of the Town.

Mifflinburg, Union county, will celebrate its centennial anniversary in October. Honorable John Blair Linn, of Bellefonte, will be the orator of the day. The *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* says of the matter: "There is no lovelier spot in Northern Pennsylvania than Buffalo Valley, and in its agricultural resources it is exceedingly rich and productive. The pastoral scene everywhere unfolded to the eye on passing through the valley is one that appeals to the sense of beauty in the highest degree and calls forth the warmest expressions of admiration."

As early as 1788 Elias Youngman settled on the site of Mifflinburg. In 1792 he laid out a town, which for many years was called "Youngmans-town." In 1797 another town, on the east side was laid out by George Rote, which he called "Greenville." In 1827 these two settlements were incorporated into a borough and called Mifflinburg, in honor of Thomas Mifflin, the first Governor of Pennsylvania under the Constitution of 1790.

Elias Youngman, the founder, died April 17th, 1817, in the 79th year of his age, having been born in Germany August 15th, 1738. His wife was Catharine Nagle, a daughter of Geo. Nagle, who was Sheriff of Berks county in 1772, when Northumberland county was erected. In early times his name was written "Jungman," and "Yonkman," but finally came to be spelled Youngman, which style of orthography is still observed. He left numerous descendants, many of whom live in and about Williamsport today. George W. Youngman, Esq., now one of the oldest members of the Lyeomington county bar, is a grandson.

The town founded by this pioneer one hundred years ago became the capitol of Union county in February, 1814, and the courts were held there until September, 1815. Considering the extreme richness of the surrounding country, the town has not advanced in population as rapidly as one would expect, the census of 1890 only giving 1,417 inhabitants. But when we consider its inland location, this, perhaps, is not to be wondered at. The people, however, are well-to-do, happy and contented, which is more than can be said of many other places of greater size.

THE PITTSBURGH SUNDAY POST.

Pittsburgh's Democratic Paper to Be Issued Every Day in the Week.

The Pittsburgh Post will be 50 years old on Saturday, the 10th of September and it proposes to celebrate its semi-centennial anniversary by beginning the issue of a Sunday edition on the 11th of September. This is a notable departure in the journalism of Pittsburgh. There is no better paper printed in that city than the Post, and it should be found every day in the hands of Democratic readers who take a daily paper at all. In no respect has it any superior, while in the matter of Democratic politics and Democratic news it is simply impossible for Democrats who wish to keep posted touching what is going on in their party to get along without it. The Sunday Post will be up to the highest standard of journalism in every respect, and we hope that Democrats everywhere will give it cordial support. It will be regularly a 16-page paper, and larger as occasion may require. The price will be 5 cents. Look out for it.

Ice Cream Stand on Grange Park.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Reformed church will have sumptuous quarters for the serving of ice cream and cake, on Grange Park. The ice cream will not be of the regulation picnic or circus quality—it will be first class in every respect—and served to by the sweetest, stunnerest little cherubs in the town.

They will open the affair on Saturday evening and of course every body will be on hand.

Married.

On Sunday September 4th, at the Lutheran parsonage, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, John Brown, of Spring Mills, and Sadie Frazier, of near Bellefonte.

At the Reformed parsonage, by Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, on the 6th inst., Mr. Willis P. Brown and Anna L. Best.

Notice.

All persons are hereby cautioned against permitting their cattle to trespass upon the premises of the undersigned during picnic and thereafter.

S. W. SMITH.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

The Railroad of the Future.

Recent statistics tell us that there are now running in the United States alone, says the electrical magazine, nearly 4,000 electrical street cars upon over 2,000 miles of track with as much more similar plant in course of construction. These cars run faster, more cheaply and under far more control than do their predecessors, the horse cars. In America this system of propulsion is commercially but four or five years old, and is barely out of its experimental stage; yet it is a magnificent practical success—with more than \$50,000,000 invested in it—and this under some of the worst conditions possible for railway work. Some of these conditions consist of very narrow wheel flanges, rough tracks, obstructed with water, snow, mud, gravel and foreign vehicles; curves as sharp as thirty feet radius grades as steep as 12 per cent, etc. A service more nearly resembling that of our present steam roads is that performed by the City and South London railway, which is practically the first underground electric railroad in the world and is already a great success, having during the eighteen months of its existence, carried more than 7,000,000 people, with a run of over 600,000 train miles. Although not entirely perfected, a road like this forms one of the notable objects by which we are learning to travel.

In the light of such experiences there is no question whatever about the success of either a subterranean or an elevated electric road, if properly designed to meet the new conditions involved—and the running may be at any speed which can be made safe. We may, therefore in our further study of the ideal railway, positively leave out the question the steam locomotive. Great as have been the performances of this wonderful and beautiful monster, he not only refuses to climb very steep grades, but he has utterly failed, in the matter of speed to keep pace his improved behavior in other respects. In proof of this we have records of English engines going at the rate of 75 miles an hour forty years ago, and that the maximum work of our present machines, although they may have occasionally touched a 90 mile rate as a phenomenon.

FARMERS MILLS.

Jerry Stover's house is nearing completion and is making a nice appearance.

Corn and potatoes will not yield a two-thirds crop about here, and apples are not half a crop and of poor quality.

Grass hoppers, potato bugs and caterpillars are quite numerous here this fall.

Our farmers will do the bulk of their fall seeding this week.

Visitors to this vicinity were too numerous of late to make personal mention of all.

Mrs. Rose Stover, who has been in delicate health all summer, is able to visit and do some light work again.

Samuel Long, of the Cave, who has been sick for over five weeks is still confined to bed, but seems to be getting much better at this writing.

Rumor says there are a few cases of typhoid fever north of the Cave.

The paint on the seats in both our churches here is in a miserable condition during warm seasons, and many a tongue lashing the painters and church members, who ought to see after such matters, get from church goers, because many a good garment is badly soiled with paint, while people attend preaching.

At Homestead.

There was a small break in the ranks of the strikers the other evening, but whether they were skilled workmen or laborers, or the exact number that went back, could not be learned.

A further break is confidently looked for by the firm, a boss having applied for work, and promising to take back with him a large number of Hungarians, who are tired of the strike. The Amalgamated people, however, assert that he will not be able to fulfill his contract.

O'Donnell and Ross who disappeared about the time warrants were issued for their arrest on Friday, have not returned to town and their whereabouts is a mystery.

It is probable that the militia will be kept on duty for some time yet. An order was issued Saturday reducing the companies from forty to thirty-five men, but it was afterward countermanded and the force now doing duty there will be kept indefinitely. Everything is quiet.

Don't Forget Your Girl.

When you bring your best girl here next week remember she can put away a ten cent dish of ice cream—so don't call for a five cent dish—and she will know too what to do with a slice of cake. De mate sin net so dum hite-digs-dogs.

CAPITOL CHAT.

INFORMATION OF A WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

A Brief Review of What Government Officials are Doing for the Country's Good.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 5, 1892.—

Using the Executive Departments of the government to obtain republican campaign material has been one of the specialties of the G. O. P. ever since it controlled a national administration. Whenever it has been possible to do so this sort of work has been done under the authority of a Senate or House resolution, but the absence of any such authority has not prevented its being done during every national campaign. There is scarcely a single department of the government in which a large number of employees of the highest are not engaged upon work which would never have been considered necessary if the managers of the republican campaign had not ordered that it be done.

Senator Sherman is an adept in this sort of thing, and his resolution, which was adopted during the closing hours of the last session of Congress, calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for certain information concerning banks, State and National, since 1890, was for the two fold purpose of getting the republican party the strong support of the National banks and for obtaining statistics which might be used as an argument against the plank in the democratic national platform favoring the repeal of the prohibitory tax on the circulating notes of State banks. Under this resolution all of the official machinery of the United States Treasury has been put to work for the republican party. In sending circulars to the National banks requesting—demanding would be never the truth—they to assist in gathering these statistics—comptroller Harburn felt that some reason ought to be given for such an unusual proceeding, so the following note was inclosed with each circular: "While it is admitted that calls of this character create unusual demands upon bankers and their clerical force, 'still value of the results secured will unquestionably be recognized and, therefore, the willing co-operation of all national bank officers is confidently anticipated' (the underscoring is mine).

In addition to the circular sent to National banks several thoroughly posted officials, including Henry H. Smith, assistant Register of the Treasury, have been ordered to personally visit the National banks in the Eastern States where the information is mostly to be used, in order that there shall be no mistake concerning the precise information wanted. Besides all that, a large force of expert clerks are at work searching the old records of the Internal Revenue Bureau, hoping to find something detrimental to State banks, which may be used in the campaign. Meanwhile the legitimate work of all these officials remains undone and they draw their pay hunting up republican campaign material, pay for which democratic tax-payers have to contribute their share of.

Superstitious democrats are very much pleased because the first sloop to arrive at the National Capitol this season, with a car load of oysters, was the Grover Cleveland; they regard it as an omen favorable to the election of Cleveland and Stephenson.

For the first time in the history of the country a score of United States ministers abroad will come home to make stump speeches during the campaign, for the republican ticket. The ministers were not asked whether they wished to engage in this sort of work, but were officially ordered to do it by his Majesty, Benjamin I, through his man Foster, now at the head of the State Department. This sort of thing can only be excused on the ground that desperate cases require heroic remedies.

Mr. Harrison's letter of acceptance contains nothing new, startling, or even mildly surprising; it is about what democrats and republicans alike expected it would be, except its enormous length, and its treatment of the force bill plank of the republican platform; that has disappointed a few republicans. There is no probability that the letter will make any republican recruits; it is too heavy and too long to be even generally read with care. Life is too short.

The attendance promises to be phenomenal at the G. A. R. encampment, as may be judged from the fact that the citizen's committee have allotted free sleeping quarters in the school houses and in the barracks which have been erected for the occasion to fifty-five thousand men. The committee officially announced on Saturday that no more applications for free quarters could be honored, because all the buildings at its disposal were filled, and there is not time enough left to build more.

Officials here regard the precautions which have been and are being taken against the entrance of cholera into the United States as necessary, not only to keep out the cholera but to prevent a panic among the people of the sea-coast cities, by letting them see that all the weapons of medical science are being used in their defense. No trouble is expected between the national and State health authorities.

COBURN.

A Sensational Elopement From the Vicinity.

W. H. Wirth, of Lamar, spent Sunday at this place, the guest of W. W. Rishell.

Frank Hackenberg has severed his connection with Mauer, Rothermal & Wagner, on their job in Poe Valley and is now at home.

Lewis Snavelly and wife, Mrs. G. R. Stover, R. Snavelly, and J. F. Garthoff wife and little daughter, were in attendance at the Lutheran Reunion at Susquehanna Heights on last Thursday, and report having a good time. On account of no special return train in the evening, some of the party remained in Sunbury and some at Danville, until Friday.

The festival on Saturday evening was well attended. The Aaronsburg Cornet band No. 1, discoursed some very fine music on this occasion. The band is composed of fine musicians and are bound to make their mark in due time. The total receipts of the evening amounted to about \$60.00.

The school houses of this township are being treated with a fresh coat of paint, a move in the right direction. The old weather beaten school house with jack-knife-carved initials, will soon be a thing of the past. The Utopian dream of the writer is that somewhere in the twentieth century beautiful brick edifices will rear their lofty heights where now the unsightly ones stand; an eyesore to all, except to those who now sway the scepter.

A sensational elopement took place in our midst last week, which proves the old adage "Truth is stranger than fiction" to be true. Mr. B. lived, prior to the elopement, near Loganton, surrounded with all the comforts of life one might wish for, having a loving wife and several small children dependent upon him for their support.

Mrs. S. likewise, lived at Cherry Run, surrounded by a beautiful home, and a dutiful husband, and several children to make her home blessed with the sunshine of their countenances. But "Love laughs at locksmiths" and these two concluded to leave their homes and all that with once dear to them, and live with each other in the wilds of a lumber camp. So accordingly by pre-arrangement, Mrs. S. came to Coburn on last Monday morning, and Mr. B. in a private conveyance came to meet her, and they together, with "Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one," went to a lumber camp somewhere in Clinton county, where they now are. The irate and wronged husband of Mrs. S. is trying to locate the runaway, and promises to give them a warm reception if he finds them, he is armed with a Winchester, and will undoubtedly wreak vengeance if he succeeds in finding them. Names are withheld on account of the standing of some of the friends of the guilty pair.

A Peek of Items.

Light frosts are showing up mornings.

The grangers have changed the entrance to the picnic ground about one square closer to the railroad.

The stores have marked butter up to 20 cents per pound.

Look out for the razzle-dazzle, and hold on to your gal, next week.

Chestnuts are likely to be plenty, judging from the appearance of the trees.

Dr. Rider has built himself a snug office required by the increase of his veterinary practice.

Workmen have put the picnic ground in neat trim for next week's opening.

Alf. Krape, who has traveled with a steam thresher for the past five weeks; informs us that the wheat does not thresh up to the accustomed yield.

Fine Jersey Stock.

Jersey cows, calves and heifers of prime stock can be had of W. B. Mingle, at reasonable prices and on easy terms.

Died in Kansas.

Cyrus Stover, formerly of Haines township, died in Kansas, on Friday last, of typhoid fever. He moved to Kansas some ten or twelve years ago. He was a son of Philip Stover, dec'd., of Haines township.

CORBETT WINS.

SULLIVAN NO MORE THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Jim Corbett Knocks Out Champion Sullivan In Twenty One Rounds at New Orleans. Sullivan Bleeds Like a Beef.

The great battle between John L. Sullivan, of Boston, and James A. Corbett, of California, for the world's championship, was fought last night before 10,000 spectators at the Olympic club at New Orleans.

The fight was for a purse of \$25,000, offered by the Olympic club, and \$10,000 a side.

The first sign of the contest for the championship of America came in the person of Police Captain William Barrett, who went into the ring five minutes to nine. The scales on which the gloves were weighed were laid beside the middle post of the ring. Ex-Mayor Guaillet, who acted master of ceremonies, entered the arena a few minutes later and made a speech, warning the spectators that they must be careful not to violate any rule of the club. Sullivan entered the ring first, dressed in green trunks and black shoes and socks. He looked in perfect condition.

Corbett followed a minute later, looking pale and firmly drawn beside his bulky antagonist. He wore an air of confidence, however, smiled and nodded to acquaintances around the ring, though he was said by some people to be a little nervous.

John Donaldson and Billy Delaney were announced as Corbett's seconds, with Bat Masters as time keeper. Charles Johnson and Jack McAuliffe seconds for John L. Sullivan, Frank Morgan time keeper. The gloves were weighed and found to be according to law, and they were given to the fighters. In the parley which was held in the centre of the ring, Corbett looked entirely outclassed in point of build, though his friends relied upon his cleverness to win the battle. The pivot blow and back heeling was barred by mutual consent, and the men agreeing to fight were sent to their corners together, ready for the fray.

The battle commenced at 9.10, both men stepped lightly to the centre of the ring.

Following is the fight by rounds:

Round 1—Sullivan on the aggressive. Jim laughs at him. Sully swings the right. Missed Jim five feet. Sullivan rushed, but Jim jumped away. Sullivan looks vicious. Now rushes at Jim. He runs away and smiles. Both sparring. Sullivan tried to corner Jim, but he slipped away. The gong sounded on a very tame round.

Round 2—Corbett dancing around him. Sullivan attempted to corner Corbett, but he slipped away. Sullivan struck him light on shoulder. The men came to clinch, both landed violent blows on neck. Sullivan up-fer cut Jim and touched him with left little later. Sullivan landed heavy right on shoulder, Corbett got back on stomach as gong sounded.

Round 3—Corbett ducked away from Sullivan's left. Sullivan leading for right on stomach fall short. Sullivan swings left on Corbett's back. Sullivan very aggressive, Corbett leading two heavy punches on stomach. They both exchanged hard left on neck. Sullivan made lunge with right Corbett slipped away. Corbett put heavy right on Sullivan's ear, knocking his head back. Both men were fighting hard as gong sounded.

CORBETT GETS FIRST BLOOD.

Round 4—Sullivan endeavoring rush and corner Jim but latter gets away. Corbett swings left on Johns neck and lands right and left on Sullivan's head as round closes.

Round 5—Corbett jabbed Sullivan on the neck without return. Sullivan swung right with terrific force; Corbett barely missed it. Both men cautious. Sullivan very eager for hot work. Both exchanged hard blows. Corbett swung left hard on Sullivan's nose, drawing blood. Sullivan very bloody. The men fighting like demons. Corbett had Sullivan on the ropes pounding him unmercifully as the gong sounded. Corbett gets first blood in this round.

Round 6—Corbett landed on Sullivan's nose making it bleed. Corbett landed heavy left on head. Sullivan retaliated on neck. Corbett jabbed John twice on chin and ran away. They both landed heavy lefts on the head.

Round 7—Corbett is the aggressor. Punches Sullivan at will, knocking him on the ropes.

Round 8—Heavy exchanges Corbett still aggressor. Sullivan very tired.

SULLIVAN FORCED TO THE ROPES.

Round 9—Both exchanged hot lefts twice. Both very cautious. Sullivan jabs Jim hard on wind. Corbett retaliates hard on stomach. Corbett jabs Sullivan with left.

Round 10—Both exchanged lefts on neck. Sullivan now the aggressor. Sullivan struck Corbett in the neck

with a left light blow. Sullivan rushes at Corbett and got jabbed in the nose. Corbett cheered as the gong sounded.

Round 11—Corbett fresh. Both men landed good blows on breast. Corbett landed a crushing left on Sullivan's nose without return. The champion was forced to the ropes and got two jabs on the nose. Corbett aggressor; clinched, and Sullivan hurt Corbett a little. Each exchanged vicious blows.

Round 12—Corbett landed left hard twice on stomach. Sullivan swings left on Corbett's wind. Corbett cross-countered on neck with left; Corbett landed another left in stomach. Sullivan rushes at Corbett. Corbett hits Sullivan hard on the stomach and neck.

Round 13—Sullivan landed left on Corbett's neck. Sullivan led left on Corbett's wind, and is the aggressor. Sullivan got left hand punch in nose.

Round 14—Sullivan landed hard on Corbett's neck. Both men landed good blows and exchanged heavy lefts on head. Corbett jabs Sullivan and both exchanged lefts. Both landed hot on neck. Sullivan landed good left on Corbett's forehead. Corbett now on defensive.

Round 15—Sullivan forced Corbett around. Corbett swings right hard on Sullivan's neck. Clinched, were separated. Sullivan got hard one in. Corbett landed heavy with left on Sullivan's head, Sullivan gave Corbett a hard punch in stomach. Both landed lefts. Corbett landed left on Sullivan's stomach twice and jumped away without return. Corbett landed left hand on Sullivan's stomach. The gong sounded and the crowd cheered Corbet.

Round 16—The round commenced with a rally. Sullivan received a left on the face. He attempted a left lead for the head and Jim saved himself by pulling away. The champion's head was pushed back once more. Sullivan LANDED HEAVY ON THE NOSE and stomach a moment later. Jim looked very fresh as he punched the champion in the head and stomach. Sullivan received two good punches and Jim clinched. During the lock Sullivan hit his opponent and the audience yelled "foul" though Corbett refused to have the victory that way.

Round 17—Jim was first up again, looking none the worse for wear. Sullivan landed a good left, though his right for body was short. Sullivan was breathing hard. Jim neatly avoided a left for the face but sent his own fist home a moment later on Sullivan's head. Sullivan's face was very red and he received a left hand swing on the stomach for coming too close. Both exchanged light lefts and boxed for an opening for the right. No severe punishment was administered to either men in this round.

Round 18—Jim was, as usual, first to respond. A beautiful rally took place in the centre of the ring. Jim landed two stomach punches, but got two light punches on the head. A fearful left hand jab on the nose caught John. Jim's left found the champion's stomach and face and also the head. John landed a right hand punch on the ribs that sounded all over the house, though he got a left swing in the stomach a moment later. Sullivan was extremely cautious, although he got the right on the face. This was all Corbett's round.

Round 19—Both men quickly responded. Sullivan landed heavy on Corbett's jaw. Sullivan now the aggressor and looks viciously at Corbett. Jim smiles at him and dances around him sparring. Corbett landed twice on Sullivan's stomach and followed it up with right in face. Sullivan wind- ed and has the worst of the fight up to this time.

Round 20—Sullivan looked tired and his left was very short. He was trying hard and seemed very cautious, but he was not the same resolute ferocious man of yore. Both men exchanged rights and Sullivan was beaten to the ropes with a right and left. The champion was nearly knocked down with the left on the stomach and right on the head. Corbett was dead game and unhurt so far. Sullivan tried a right and received five clips on the head and stomach. The champion's knees were shaking and he seemed unable to defend himself. Sullivan was fought to the ropes with heavy rights and lefts and the gong seemed his only safety.

Round 21 and last round, which marks the downfall of the greatest fighter of the age, is as follows: Sullivan led with left, but every blow is weak. Sparring for wind. Both exchanged lefts. Corbett landed left on Sullivan's stomach. Corbett rushes Sullivan to the ropes, knocking him all around the ring. Corbett knocked Sullivan down with a terrific right hand swing. Sullivan tried to respond but could not get up. Sullivan was then counted out and Corbett was given the fight. Corbett showed not even a scratch.

The crowd gone wild. Sullivan badly punched and bleeding like a beef. The ovation that Corbett received was something tremendous and he walked around the ring, kissing and hugging his friends. Sullivan made a speech in the centre of the ring, saying that he was glad America got the championship. He had fought once too often in the ring.