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CAPITOL GOSSIP

POLITICAL COMBINE FORMED BY QUAY, PLATT AND REED.

A Movement on Foot to Hold a Joint Caucus to Harmonize Differences in Democratic Ranks.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The boldest political combine ever formed in this country is that dominated by Senator Quay, Boss Platt and Speaker Reed. It is out for everything in sight. Its first victory was the election of the House officers, but it wasn't satisfied to merely name the men who filled the named offices of the House; it also insists upon naming every subordinate employed by them. Every day men who were never before seen by the new Clerk, Doorkeeper and Sergeant-at-Arms of the House present themselves as their subordinates and are sworn in, after exhibiting the O. K. of the combine. That combine will also control the make-up of the House Committees, and is working hard to get its grip on the Senate committees, but that is more difficult as many influential Republican Senators are bitterly opposed to the combine. It also has another difficult job on hand in its efforts to control the Republican National Committee, which meets here tomorrow to name the time and place for holding the Republican National Convention. Although McKinley and Reed are in the deal to prevent Harrison's nomination, that does not prevent McKinley's friends coming here in force to fight the combine's attempt to control the National Committee. Of course the ultimate object of the Quay-Platt-Reed combine is the nomination of Reed for President.

Much nonsense, some of it utterly idiotic, has been written because President Cleveland was absent from Washington when Lord Salisbury's answer to Secretary Olney's note of last July, asking whether England intended to arbitrate its boundary dispute with Venezuela, and notifying England that this country would not tolerate the forcible seizure of territory claimed by Venezuela, arrived. Stripped of all verbiage, here are the facts: President Cleveland knew the nature of the answer; he also knew that it was useless to send a special message to Congress with that answer until the House had its committees, therefore he concluded to spend the time duck hunting instead of waiting in Washington. If anybody is blamed it ought to be Speaker Reed for not announcing the House Committees.

Although every effort is being made to keep it quiet it is well known in Washington that there is a bitter fight going between the two factions which go to make up the forty-two Republican members of the Senate. Nominally these factions are known as the old and the new Senators and the apparent object of the fight is to obtain proper recognition for the new Senators, but in reality it is a fight between the east and west, the gold and silver Republicans. Up to date the silver men seem to be a little ahead but that assumption is based upon the sincerity of Senator Chandler, of N. H., who holds the balance of power in the caucus committee which is making up a list to fill the vacancies of Senate Committees, and who has been loud in professions of friendship for silver. Threats are being made of a revolt on the part of the silver Senators if they do not get what they think they are entitled to at the hands of that committee. Should this revolt actually take place, Senator Teller would be the western candidate for President pro tem of the Senate. The Democratic Senators have agreed to allow the Republicans to organize the Senate if they can agree among themselves to a sufficient extent to do so.

Judge Corcoran, of Boston, who is chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Mass., has been spending several days in Washington. He doesn't regard the Presidential fight as already won, by any means. He said: "The election of '96 is a long way off, and nothing can be determined until the candidates are named and the issues of the campaign develop. It will not be difficult for the Democratic party to find a strong candidate. We New Englanders do not take the third-term talk seriously, but we do believe that the east can and will present some very strong names at the National Convention. To my mind Whitney is a strong man and Olney is another. I think that they are the leading men in the east, but it is difficult at this time to say which is the best to make the race."

A movement is on foot to hold a joint caucus of Democratic Senators and Representatives for the purpose of trying to harmonize existing differences in Democratic ranks and to agree upon some line of policy to be followed in both House and Senate during the present session of Congress. Representa-

tative Stallings of Alabama, who is one of the leaders of this movement, says: "There is really only one question regarding which the Democrats are badly divided. That is the money question, and if we can reach some satisfactory agreement by which it may be eliminated from our discussions for the present, there is no reason why we should not get together and present a solid front to the Republicans. I am in favor of free coinage, but I do not believe the discussion of that one question can advance the cause of silver now, while its disorganizing effect is extremely hurtful to the party and to the south. I would be in favor—if a conference of the whole party in Congress can be arranged—of having a committee appointed to confer with the President and Secretary Carlisle regarding the steps necessary to secure a degree of harmony and establish a policy upon which we can all unite."

What the Papers Say.

Miss Mary Rhone, of Centre Hall, reported for duty yesterday as clerk to Dr. B. H. Warren, State economic zoologist. She is a daughter of Worthy Master Rhone, of the State grange, and will receive a salary of \$1500 a year. The office is a sinecure and she will have little else to do but draw her salary.—Harrisburg Patriot, Nov. 26.

So! And the young lady's papa is a great stickler for purity and economy in the public service! But a plum has dropped into the family lap, and the great and mighty Granger will partake of it with the avidity of the regulation spoilsman. The lectures to farmers on the inequalities from which they suffer will be continued, rain or shine—especially during the shine.—Sunbury Democrat.

Punchlines like the above we have read in many papers, Democratic and Republican, and it must stop—this is tramping on holy feet and we can't stand by idly and see Centre county's distinguished sons pounded in this manner.

Spent \$10,000,000 for Orphans.

Over \$10,000,000 have been expended by the State in the instruction of its soldiers' orphans since the establishment of the schools. The forthcoming State report will also show that there have been over 15,000 admissions. At present there are four schools, at Uniontown, Chester Springs, Harford and Scotland.

Pennsylvania has been magnanimous in providing for soldiers' orphans, it has fed, clothed and educated the boys and girls of our country's defenders, and taken care of their moral training, and these children—adopted by the State—have turned out good men and women as a general thing. We know this to be true of the scores of soldiers' orphans that attended these institutions from Centre county—and we are proud of them as men and women. We take pride also in saying that the originator of these schools was Centre county's eminent son, Governor Andrew G. Curtin, who conceived the idea and saw that it was carried out, and it will serve to his everlasting credit.

State News Items.

Sallie Crumis, a young unmarried woman who strangled her new born babe, pleaded guilty in court at Sunbury, Tuesday. She killed the baby by filling its mouth with leaves and dirt.

Of 803 arrests made by the treasury secret service last year, 329 convictions were obtained.

Gov. Hastings has been on the sick list the past week, but is able to attend to his duties again.

Cameron having pulled out now Wanamaker wants to pull in.

Water Famine in Perry County.

In many parts of Perry county the farmers and others are suffering great inconvenience by reason of a water famine. The long drought has left springs, wells and small streams dry and many farmers have not only to haul water four miles for use in their houses, but are also compelled to drive their cattle a like distance to water. Should the creeks and other streams become icebound in their present low condition the suffering that must necessarily result therefrom would be intense.

THE court business is not languishing in Chicago. Five judges ground out 100 divorces in three hours Saturday. They averaged twenty each and nine minutes to each divorce, which is just one-fourth as long as it takes to get married.

"Leather has gone up," remarked the book agent as he was kicked out of an office. Shoes are bound to go up soon, because of the advance in the price of leather. C. P. Long will sell his present big stock at the old price.

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FALL BUTCHERING.

A Country Frolic That City Folk Know Nothing Of.

A family butchering, in the country districts, is a sort of frolic and biz combined among neighbors, at this season of the year, to lay up pork and beef, cured for a year's supply. In the village a family kills from two to three fat hogs, with from one to two quarters of beef added. Among farmers from four to ten hogs are slaughtered and a stall-fed steer. Hogs and beef are usually killed by shooting. The dressing of the carcasses and chopping of sausage meat and leberwurst and cutting the lard into chunks to be rendered in the frying kettle, is work performed by the men, while women assist in dressing the skins for sausages and wurst, keeping an eye on the fires and kettles, help stuff the sausages, and set out a royal turkey dinner, closing the day with an elegant supper of fresh sausages and wurst and extras. The work begins at 4 and 5 in the morning ending at about 8 in the evening.

There is always one boss butcher, the rest being helps and dinner boys. Towards evening big piles of hams, tubs of sausages, chunks of rounds for dry beef, sides, ribs, backbone, etc., loom up, as a sample of what is now in store for the ensuing year.

In earlier years "schnapps" was always supplied "to keep the butchers warm" you know, and as the day wore on some wouldn't know anything, you know, except to believe it was the 4th of July. There is little "schnapps" used at these butchering parties at this age and the women use it—in mince pies.

To make a dunce of one or more of the party by pinning a pig's tail on his back, and unconsciously wear it all day, to the amusement of all, was a favorite trick. Sometimes a fellow with a pig tail pinned on his back would keep snickering at another who wore the same kind of jewelry.

To be invited to one of these country butchering parties is esteemed as high an honor as to get an invite to a Philadelphia and New York ball.

Eighty Years Old.

On Thanksgiving day the children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren of John Bierly, of Tylersville, Pa., celebrated his eightieth birthday. He has three children who are all living and well. Israel, the oldest, lives at Loganon, Thomas at Cedar Springs, and James, the youngest, now nearly fifty years old, lives on the old homestead at Tylersville. These three sons, like their father are blacksmiths. Sixteen grandchildren were present; six are dead and two were not there. He is also great-grandfather of seventeen children, five of whom are dead and nine attended the celebration.

Among the many others who were there was Isaac Miller, who is eighty-one years old, and walked a distance of nearly two miles to attend the reunion. Mr. Miller is also grandfather of ten of those grandchildren and great-grandfather of seven great-grandchildren, who were present.—Clinton Democrat.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Outside News Dots.

The Clearfield Monitor says, "Let us all be thankful * * that the poor house is almost completed."

Altoona now is served with full rations of water.

Williamsport is afflicted with a new disease that bothers the doctors.

In 1890 Jersey Shore had a population of 1,850. Today it has a population of 3,722, an increase in five years of 1,870.

A Wheat Thief Drops Something.

A large amount of wheat was stolen recently from the farm of Adam Hunsicker, in Bethel township, Lebanon county. When Farmer Hunsicker examined his granary he found a pocket book containing \$20 in money and a check in favor of a wealthy neighbor for \$22, which had been dropped.

Likely the thief intended to pay for the wheat he stole.

—Although all lines of clothing and dry goods have advanced in prices, the customers of Lyon & Co., Bellefonte never are aware of the fact. In the face of the advance a big reduction has been made in dry goods, clothing and shoes. See their price list on page five.

FIRST EMIGRANT

ANDREW BOGGS TAKES UP LAND IN 1769.

He Applies for a Land Grant of a Tract North of Bald Eagle Creek.—The Family Still Prominent.

The first emigrant to Centre county was Andrew Boggs. His settlement was upon the Joseph Poultney warrant. Poultney, in his application, No. 29, April 2, 1769, describes the land he applies for as on the north side of Bald Eagle Creek, near the fording, including his improvement, marked on a white oak "J. P." Poultney's improvement amounted to nothing more than marking his claim, and he sold his right to Matthias Slough, a land speculator of Lancaster.

Andrew Boggs settled upon that part of the Poultney now owned by John M. Wagoner, and his house stood on the creek bank just east of the road where it turns northerly, where remains of it are visible. The present old log house west of the road is not the original Andrew Boggs house. The site is in the neighborhood of a hundred rods from the mouth of Spring Creek, on the north side of Bald Eagle.

The deposition of Margery Boggs, widow of Andrew Boggs, was taken Nov. 15, 1806, before Wm. Petriklin, esq., at the late dwelling house of Robert Boggs, esq., deceased, in the presence of James Harris and John Durlap, who were present for Wallis' heirs and John Holt, in an ejectment to April term, 1800, in Millin county, between Wallis' heirs and John Holt.

Mrs. Boggs states they came the year the office was opened: "I believe it was in 1769." She was asked whether she ever noticed a tree on this place where you now live marked "J. P." She answered, "No I never saw the tree; but Joseph Poultney told me that he had drawn this place at the lottery, and that he had put his name on a tree, pointing there with his finger to where the tree stood, and where there was then a hog pen, but the tree was cut down. He told me at the same time if he could be of any use to me in helping me to the place he would do it."

She then goes on to state her knowledge of Christopher Cottontown, who, she says, lived on the same tract "where John Holt now lives," but in a house above his, towards Milesburg. "It was many a time at Cottontown's house; his wife died there, and I was there often during her sickness, when she died, and when she was buried. I do not know how much clear land he had, but myself and two or three neighbor women went there one day and asked his wife where he was; she said he was down on the bottom clearing some land. The bottom lies below where John Holt now lives. On the island he had cleared land and raised hemp, the largest stock I ever saw, and had it snugly put up when we were driven away. He was a very industrious man, in good circumstances, and had a parcel of good working boys. He remained until he was driven away by the Indians; he went away before us, but they were all gone away before us except three families. He told my husband often he was to buy the land of Wallis. He had horses, cows, and oxen, farming utensils. He lived on the place three years or more, and, as I heard, died on the road. John Kerr lived near Cottontown's. I cannot recollect when Cottontown and Kerr came, or which was first, but Kerr was gone before Cottontown was driven away. None of Cottontown's heirs ever returned to look after the place. John Kerr had no character for sobriety, industry, or anything. I have seen him walk arm in arm with the Indians, drunk frequently; he was always with the Indians if they had any liquor among them. He had neither horse nor cow nor anything I recollect of but his wife and children; his wife was a smart, active woman. He went off, I guess of his own accord; there was nobody driven off by the Indians for a great while after that. Kerr went to the Big Island, and lived on Capt. Parr's land there; after he was there awhile he enlisted and went off, and I believe he never came back again."

"John Turner came to Cottontown's place after the war. John Turner had lived before the war, and before he was driven away by the Indians, where Joe Boggs lives, on top of the hill on the tract Richard Malone bought of Samuel Wallis."

Cross-examined by John Holt. Do you remember to see my father and Capt. Callender out here? I remember to see Capt. Callender here and several men with him, but do not know whether your father was one or not. I remember to see your father here with yourself; you were then a little boy.

Do you remember that I came out here after the war and shot a turkey? I do; you came out on the 27th of March, the year after Turner came. Was it the same house Cottontown lived in before the war that I came to when I moved up after the war? It was the very same house that Turner lived in; but you never lived in that house, except a little while before your wife came out; there was no other house then in the place but one.

The following is from a letter of Jno. O. Henning, of Hudson, Wis., dated Feb. 25, 1880.

"I have it by tradition that my great-grandfather, Boggs, settled in the Bald Eagle valley previous to the Revolution. My grandfather, Robert Roggs, was born a short distance below Milesburg, and my mother and myself were born on the same farm. There was an old hollow buttonwood tree near the Bald Eagle Creek, on the Boggs farm, called the Eagle's Nest, from the fact that the old Indian chief Bald Eagle, had occupied it for his wigwam. The story of my grandfather shooting an Indian who attempted to decoy him into ambush, by imitating a wild turkey, may still be remembered by some of your oldest citizens."

Rev. John Harris Boggs, of Boone, Boone county, Iowa, says his grandfather, Andrew Boggs, and the first settlers crossed Muncy, Nittany, and the Seven mountains to a mill on the Juniata for flour, and carried their wheat to market at Northumberland in canoes, returning home with their year's supply of necessities, encamping on the bank of the river or creek every night.

The Indian Logan lived at Hecla Gap, and my grandfather had gone to Philadelphia to recruit his stock of goods, and my grandmother was alone with the children. Logan's wife took a sack of corn on her pony to the mill on the Juniata, had it ground, and on her return, thinking that Mrs. Boggs might possibly be out of meal, instead of going home came around by the end of the mountain (Lemont), crossed into Bald Eagle valley and down to Boggs', and, not finding her at home, told her little girl to get something to put some meal in, and thereupon emptied out about one-half the meal for them, threw the sack upon the pony, recrossed Muncy mountain to her home. This is the woman who was afterwards so cruelly murdered, in April, 1774, near the mouth of Big Yellow creek, not far from Wheeling, W. Va., by Greathouse and his party.

Jonas Davis settled near to Andrew Boggs. He was a quiet, orderly man, and his wife a religious woman. But he had a brother who was a ruffian, strong, very quarrelsome, and abusive, so much so that other settlers were under the necessity of carrying arms to protect themselves from his abuse. He would visit his brother on Sunday, and in order to vex Jonas' wife, would compel him to take his axe and fell trees. When Andrew Boggs, who was a powerful man, would get out of patience, he caught Davis and gave him a flogging, which would keep him in order for some time, and when necessary would repeat the operation.

A NEW BOOK.

Send Free to Catarrh Patients for a Short Time.—A Holiday Gift.

Everybody interested in the subject of catarrh and other winter diseases will be glad to learn that the Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, of Columbus, O., is sending free of charge an illustrated book of sixty-four pages on the subject of catarrh. This book contains illustrations showing the brain, the nasal passages, throat, lungs, trachea, bronchial tubes, stomach, liver, middle ear, etc. There are four full-page illustrations, showing the circulation, nervous system, glandular system and the vital organs. The book is a complete guide to the prevention and cure of chronic catarrh and all diseases of winter. Colds, coughs, consumption, dyspepsia, la grippe, bronchitis, and pneumonia are described and treated. Diseases of the kidneys, liver, lungs, ear, eyes, and pelvic organs are illustrated, explained, and treatment given. Every family ought to have a copy of this book at once. Thousands of dollars and thousands of lives can be saved by studying it and practicing what it teaches. It will teach mothers how to take care of themselves and shield their families from disease. Write name and address plainly.

Be sure to have a bottle of Peruna in the house, as the cold weather is already upon us. This remedy wisely used, will prevent colds, coughs, and other ills of cold weather, and is the greatest catarrh remedy of the age.

inklets.
Corn is selling at 40 cents in Brush valley.
Roads are in good condition having had a fine fall.
Cold the past ten days, with indications for snow.
Waters are still getting lower for want of copious rains.
On Monday morning the ground had a light covering of snow.
Our dealers complain of having found it difficult to get hard coal.
Our farmers are finding wells and springs getting lower and giving out.
Butchering is going on lively now, weather has been very favorable for it.
Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer have returned from their Charleston trip, taking in Atlanta.
George Nearhouse's new house, erected by the insurance company, is near completion.

Esq. Reifsnyder of Millheim is so much improved as to give business a fair share of attention.
Mrs. Wolf, mother of ex-commissioner John Wolf, is now 95 years old, and still holds up well.
Lard, under the weight of so many fat hogs killed, has dropped down to 6 cents per pound.
We never were more in need of rain—persons who never felt a scarcity of water find themselves dry.
It is rumored Sidney Krumrine will move from Rebersburg to this place and open a butcher shop.
Please do not let 1896 start in without having paid your subscriptions. Paul says, "Owe no man anything."

We are informed Jared Kreamer intends moving from Boalsburg to this place. All right, we have a welcome for more.
Musical conventions and free grub will begin about the holidays to last all winter. How anxiously some are waiting for that square meal and a good time—free.

The Discovery Saved His Life.
Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it. Get a free trial at J. D. Murray's Drug Store."

It requires check and impudence for one to ask a good county office who for over fifteen years has been a traitor to Democratic nominees and whose life is checked with a swindle upon his neighbors and scores of other mean deeds.

STATE senator Kaufman, of Lancaster, is for Wanamaker for senator to succeed Cameron.

THE pardon of Bardsley would be a crime greater than his theft of several million dollars from the state and the city of Philadelphia, and no pardon should be petitioned for by any honest citizen, unless Bardsley first divulges the names of the Republican "statesmen" who got a portion of the steal.

Marriage Licenses.
The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:
Geo. Durner and Annie Fulgar, of Spring twp.
Michael Sackla and Mary Weaver, of Decatur twp., Clearfield county.
Joseph H. Kunes and Miss Massa Grater, of Blanchard.
S. Royer and Flora McMullen, of Millheim.
Howard E. Jordan and Lettie M. Smeltzer, of Spring twp.
Wm. P. Hall and Lizzie Brown, of Mt. Eagle.

Harry C. Bubb, of Williamsport, and Anna M. Hays, of Ashton, Mo.
Wm. Heller, of Curwensville, and Emma Summons, of Philipsburg.
Thomas W. Ashcroft, of Gearhartville, Clearfield county, and Hannah Smith, of Philipsburg.

ONE of the Methodist organizations of Philadelphia and vicinity, has passed a resolution asking Gov. Hastings to refuse a pardon for John Bardsley. Some 50 letters have been received by the Governor, favoring a pardon for the big thief, but each one of the writers asks—not to have his name published. Such letters should be thrown into the waste basket or tacked on the outside the door of the executive mansion so the public may know who the scamps are that ask the pardon for a fellow scamp.

THE Christian Endeavor authorities recently issued an address, that on a day set all the Endeavor societies should pray for the conversion of Bob Ingersoll. Fudge; better had them pray for rain.

Ice several inches thick had formed on some ponds last week, and the ground was frozen to a depth of 3 to 5 inches.