



## BETWEEN FIRES

### DEMANDS TO BE MADE UPON CONGRESS.

The Republican Body Shows Its Inability to do Business.—The Fight Between McKinley and Reed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—President Cleveland returned to Washington to find that, notwithstanding all the Republican talk about his neglecting public business by absenting himself from Washington, the Republican Congress is in no condition to act upon a special message and the correspondence with Great Britain concerning the maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine, owing to Speaker Reed's inexcusable delay in naming the House Committee. It would serve the Republicans right if the President called the attention of the country to this inability of the House to do business, by sending the correspondence and his special message in this week, instead of waiting until after the Christmas recess, and he may do so, but that isn't certain. He may wish Congress to take immediate action after the correspondence is made public, and for that reason may not take advantage of his opportunity to show the country how ridiculous the Republicans have made themselves by criticising his tardiness.

The keystone of Secretary Carlisle's annual report is the same as that of the financial portion of the President's annual message—the retirement of the greenbacks and Treasury notes. In other words, the withdrawal of the government from the banking business. Needless to say the idea is not popular in Congress, and that no step towards that end will be taken at this session. Secretary Carlisle estimates that the present tariff if let alone will soon produce all the revenue needed by the government, but the Republicans are very likely to do some tariff tinkering all the same, although Speaker Reed would be very willing to see this Congress let the subject severely alone. But the McKinleyites are determined that tariff legislation shall be forced to the front, and it is very doubtful whether Mr. Reed will dare to openly oppose the idea.

By the way, the McKinleyites are beginning to make a very aggressive fight on the Reed boom, and in fact on all the other booms in sight. They have money to burn, unless some of them are doing some tall lying. According to the story told here, and generally believed, some of those who profited largely by the robbery of the McKinley tariff and who hope to profit still more largely in the future through a similar measure have contributed half a million of dollars to be spent in bringing about McKinley's nomination. Permanent McKinley headquarters are to be at once opened in Washington for the purpose of keeping McKinley and McKinleyism before Congress, and newspaper bureaus are to be established in all the large cities for the purpose of working up public sentiment in his behalf, while every ticket to the St. Louis convention that can be had for money is to be bought for a McKinley shout. An experienced newspaper man is to be put in charge of a large fund which is to be used to "persuade" inopportune Republican editors that McKinley is the right man to boom in their papers. In short money is to be spent everywhere that it will influence votes for McKinley.

The deal the Republican Senators made with the Populists could not be kept secret. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, the renegade Republican who now calls himself a Populist, made the deal, and he gets the lion's share of the price—the chairmanship of the Pacific Railroad's Committee, which promises to be one of the most important in the Senate this session. The Populists will not vote with the Republicans to reorganize the Senate. That would be too hard to explain to their constituents. They will nominate their own officers of the Senate, and after voting for them on one ballot they will go out to get lunch or for some other purpose—leaving the Republicans free to elect their officers on the next ballot.

The free silver Democrats, who recognize Senator Harris, of Tenn., as leader, have established national headquarters, in a house near the Capitol building, from which the movement to elect silver delegates to the Democratic National Convention will be directed, and where visiting silver Democrats will be welcomed.

Many Senators have received petitions asking them to oppose the confirmation of the nomination of Col. Coppinger, to be a Brigadier General in the army. The charge, which it is understood is brought by the A. P. A., is that Col. Coppinger has only had his naturalization papers for about three years. It is not clear yet whether

er a fight will be made against his confirmation in the Senate. Republican Senators are disposed to favor him because he married a daughter of the late James G. Blaine.

Congress will adjourn for the holiday recess the latter part of this week, and will probably not meet again before the 6th or 7th of Jan.

### Bicycle Superstitions.

Folks open to the influence of signs or omens should read the following list of bicycle superstitions, compiled by the Minneapolis Journal: "The wheelman who allows a horse to pass him will die before the year is out. To be chased by a yellow dog with one blue eye and one black eye indicates a bad fall. To see a small boy with a slug shot alongside the road is a prophecy of a puncture. If you pass a white horse driven by a red-haired lady, your rim will split unless you say 'ejandrum' and hold up two fingers. The rider who expectorates tobacco juice on the track will lose a spoke. If you take your machine to the repair shop, it is a sign that you will not buy that new suit of clothes. Kicking the man who asks the make of your wheel is a sign of high honors and riches within a year. Lending is the sign of a double donkey. To attempt to hold up a 275 pound woman learning to ride is the sign of a soft spot."

### Think About This.

Here are some very good instructions for killing a newspaper: Just let your subscription go. It's only a dollar or two—the publisher don't need it. If he asks you for it get just as mad as you can and tell him to stop the paper—you never read it anyhow. Then go and borrow your neighbor's. When the reporter comes for news always be busy. Make him feel as if he were intruding—that your time is worth \$100 a minute. When the advertising and job man comes tell him you don't need to advertise—everybody knows you; that you will try to get along without any printed stationery—it's too expensive; that business is slack and you must economize. Never drop in to see the editor unless you want a free complimentary notice or a lengthy obituary for a beloved relative. Never recommend the paper to anybody. When you speak of it always say, "Yes, we have a little sheet, but it don't amount to much." Keep this up a year or two and you will have a dead newspaper, a dead set of merchants and a dead town.—Exchange.

### Senatorial Extravagance.

Senator Peffer has gotten hold of a good subject for agitation in attacking the jobbery attached to congressional funerals. It has cost the government over \$20,000 to bury a single senator, and while cases might be cited in which it would be well worth the money, it is none the less an outrageous injustice to put such an expense upon the public treasury. The Senate of the United States is the most extravagant body in the world, and its corrupt and dissolute habits are growing upon it. Senator Peffer has at last found a useful field of labor.

### Pay of Railroad Men.

According to the report of the railroads of this state to the internal affairs department for the last fiscal year, the total number of employes on the Pennsylvania road is 51,872. Their compensation amounted to \$39,346,674, an average daily pay of \$1.85. There was a falling off of 23,930 employes from the various roads. The Philadelphia and Reading employ 15,520 men, their total yearly compensation being \$7,491,965, an average of \$1.82 daily. The total number of employes on the eight largest roads in the state was 134,119, the yearly compensation being \$76,816,483.

### A Generous Thief.

A large amount of wheat was stolen 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. This is supposed to be the first case on record where a thief was honest enough to pay for the wheat he stole.

### Attending Institute.

Our school teachers, Ed. J. Wolf, Frank Foreman and Miss Helen Bartholomew are attending teachers' institute at Bellefonte this week. The schools have been closed for two weeks giving the scholars a nice vacation.

### Oppose It.

The practice of clipping horses is being opposed by farmers and others, and resolutions to this effect are approved heartily when offered in agricultural societies of the eastern counties of the state.

—4 lbs. nice Mixed Candy, 25c. at Benners.

### CLEVELAND STANDS FIRM.

The Monroe Doctrine Must be Upheld no Matter What the Cost.

The message which President Cleveland sent to congress on Tuesday in connection with the Venezuelan correspondence, expresses in forcible terms his belief that the Monroe doctrine as enunciated to Lord Salisbury by Secretary Olney's dispatch of July last was "Founded upon substantial consideration and involved our safety and welfare, and that it was fully applicable to our present conditions and was directly related to the pending controversy." He expresses deep disappointment that the appeal of the United States for arbitration "actuated by most friendly feelings towards both nations directly concerned, addressed to the sense of justice and to the magnanimity of one of the great powers of the world, and touching its relations to one comparatively weak and small, should have produced no better results." The dispute, he says, has reached such a stage as to make it incumbent upon the United States to take measures to determine with sufficient accuracy what is the true division line between Venezuela and British Guiana, and he suggests the appointment of a commission for the purpose, stating that in making this recommendation he is "fully alive to the responsibility incurred and realized all the consequences that may follow. Nevertheless," he says, "while it is a grievous thing to contemplate the two great English speaking people of the world as being otherwise than friendly competitors in the arts of making peace, there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows a supine admission to wrong and injustice."

The demonstration which followed the reading of the message in the senate was strongly indicative of the general sentiment without division on party lines and with the Republicans even more pronounced in their applause than the Democrats the message met the heartiest approval, nearly all the Senators clapping their hands and giving other evidences of gratification, while the few spectators in the galleries joined in the applause without any appearance of being reproved by the presiding officer.

### State News Items.

Eleven valuable hounds belonging to Everett Henderson, of Birdsboro, were killed by a foxhunting—nine of them together by a train at a railroad crossing.

Some of the Perry county farmers drive their live stock to the village of Blain for water. Springs of water near there are lower than ever known before.

The December term of the Snyder county courts opened Monday and closed next day. It was the shortest regular term of court ever held in the county. There are twenty lawyers in the county and two of them could transact all the essential legal business, and some of them play marbles and run barefooted in summer time, and never rode in the cars.

Peggy Castle died at Harrisburg, a few days ago, aged over 100 years.

The planing mill at Williamsport, leased by McGraw Bros. & Co., and owned by E. & T. M. Rathmell was burned Sunday morning, entailing a loss of \$5000 partly insured.

Whalton Bierley, son of J. I. Bierley, of Tylersville, died Sunday night at his home in that place.

Robert F. Mull, who was recently elected cashier of the First National Bank of Philipsburg, died on last Saturday afternoon.

### Altoona's Water Famine.

The water famine is more keenly felt in Altoona today than heretofore. The extensive foundries of the Pennsylvania railroad are shut down in consequence of the lack of water. The Edison Electric company was also compelled to close and other departments of the railroad shops will also be compelled to shut down. The severe weather freezing up all the streams is the reason of the scarcity of water.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Raisins, 5c. lb., Flour, 90c. 50 lb. sack, Silver Prunes 12c. lb., Clear Toys, 10c. lb.—G. O. Benner.

Thurston's Blackberry Cordial, for bowel complaint, Krumrine's druggstore

## PENN'S VALLEY

### IN 1775—NOTES FROM A MINISTER'S JOURNAL.

Extracts from the Journal of a Minister Who was a Supply Over a Century Ago.

The following extracts, in Linn's History, are from the journal of Rev. V. Fithian, who visited Bald Eagle and Penn's valley in 1775 as a supply: July 31, 1775.—Mr. Andrew Boggs lives here, twenty-five miles from Esq. Fleming's. We dined on fish-suckers and on venison. It is a level, rich, pleasant spot, the broad creek running by the door. Many of the trees on this road are cut by the Indians into strange figures,—diamonds, crowned heads, death heads, initial letters, whole names, dates of years, and blazes. Soon after we had dined two Indian boys bolted in (they never knock or speak at the door) with seven large fish, one would weigh two pounds. In return Mrs. Boggs gave them bread and a piece of our venison. Down they sat in the ashes before the fire, stirred up the coals and laid on their flesh. Then when it was roasted they ate it in great mouthfuls, and devoured it with greatest rapacity. This house looks and smells like a shambles; raw flesh and blood, fish and deer, flesh and blood in every part, mangled wasting flesh on every shelf. Hounds licking up the blood from the floor; an open-hearted landlady; naked Indians and children; ten hundred thousand flies; oh! I fear there are as many fleas. Seize me soon, kind sleep, lock me in thy sweet embrace. Sleep to-night is gone. Four Indians came driving in, each with a large knife and tomahawk. Bless me, too, they are strapping fellows. All standing dumb before us, Gillespie chatters to them. I am glad to keep bent at my writing. For all this settlement I would not live here for two such settlements; not for five hundred a year.

"Tuesday, August 1st.—At prayers this morning we had these Indians. They sat motionless during the exercise. One irreverent hunter too, a white man, lay all the time during prayers on a deer skin on the floor. We had a room full of one and another and all were quiet. Mr. Boggs tells me he knows of no families westward of this, and but one higher up on this creek. Some of the Indians here have the outside rim of their ears slit and it hangs dangling strangely. Some have rings and others drops of silver in their noses and ears, ruffled shirts, but many of these very greasy. On the trees near their camps are painted in red and black colors wild and ferocious animals in furious gestures. It is only eight miles distance to the foot of the Allegheny; but it rises gradually,—in the neighborhood. On the banks of the creek is a large quantity of spruce pine, bark black and fine. It is a straight tall tree; the leaves are thinner, longer, and of a deeper green than other pine. It makes an excellent ingredient in table beer.

"At ten I took my leave, crossed a gap of Muncy ridge, and rode eighteen miles through wild barren woods without any trace of an habitation or road other than the blind, unfrequented path which I tracked at times with much difficulty. Two or three forsaken Indian camps indeed I saw on the creek bank, and a little before sunset I arrived at Capt. James Potter's, at the head of Penn's valley. This ride I found very uncomfortable; my horse lame with but one shoe, a stony road, I lost my way in the gap of the mountains, more than ten miles of the way I must go and my poor horse without water. I let him feed, however, in the woods, where there is plenty of good wild grass. I fed myself on huckleberries. In these woods are very beautiful flowers, and a great quantity especially a large orange-colored lily, spotted with black spots. I saw here the first sloe; it grows on a small bush like the hazle, ripens in the winter, and is now like a heart cherry. In these woods are great plenty of wild cherries growing on low spray bushes, which are just now ripening.

"Wednesday, August 2nd.—An elegant supper, a neat house, all expressions of welcome, not a flea, not a chinch, as I know of, within eighteen miles, so that this morning, by God's mercy, I rise, in part recruited from the ruins of many day's distress. Capt. Potter took me walking over his farm. He owns here many thousand acres of fine land, some, indeed, I saw is a most fertile walnut bottom. One great inconvenience, however attends the place, the want of water. Some few springs there are of good water and in plenty. But there ought to be many unfilling brooks. Oats and flax here are not yet ripe, and there is now the greatest hurry in getting in the wheat and rye. Afternoon I rode down the valley five miles to a smith's, he would

not charge me anything for shoeing my horse. The people seem to be kind and extremely civil. Indians are here too. It was evening before the Capt. and I returned. We must pass by their camp. Ten sturdy, able-limbed fellows were sitting and lying around a large fire, hallooing, and in frantic screams not less fearful than infuriated demons, howling until we were out of hearing. \*\*\*\*\*

Sunday, August 6th.—Penn's Valley. I rise early, before any in the family except a negro girl. Just at my bed-head a window, under which stands a table. Here I laid down my clean linen, finished last night by Mrs. Potter. The night had been very stormy; when I awoke I found a large dog had jumped in through an open light of the window, and had softly bedded himself, dripping with water and mud, among my clean washed clothes. At first I felt enraged, I bore it however, with a Sabbath day's moderation. We have this morning a most violent storm. At one I began service in Capt. Potter's house; only eight men, and not one woman, beside the family present. I preached two sermons, with only ten minutes' intermission. A most turbulent and boisterous day. I hope my words were not wholly without effect. My little audience heard with eagerness. Capt. Potter tells me there are only twenty-eight families in the valley. Of these twenty-two are subscribers, and they have raised \$40 in subscriptions as a fund to pay supplies. I am the second preacher who has been in the valley. Mr. Linn was here two Sabbaths past first of all, and I, by regular appointment, next. It rained without intermission all day.

### Schlatter Heals a Lewisburger.

Nathan W. Baker, proprietor of the Baker house at Lewisburg, asserts that he was wholly cured of acute inflammatory rheumatism, from which he was a sufferer for a score of years, through the mysterious power of Francis Schlatter, the "Divine healer" of Colorado. None of the local doctors were able to help Mr. Baker, and it was only by the aid of crutches that he was able to move about when not confined to his home entirely. Miss Fasnought, a Lewisburg girl who was visiting Denver friends, had Schlatter bless a handkerchief, and then sent it to Mr. Baker. He placed it over the affected parts of his body, and says he was able to walk without pain or trouble in twenty-four hours. Now he claims to be better than he has been for years and has just made public the manner in which he was cured.

### Local Inklets.

We wish you a merry Christmas. The deer season has ended, and the noble animal has rest.

A subscriber at Spring Mills writes, "The Reporter is worth \$10 alone for the interesting articles it prints on the history of our county away back."

An old Jackson Democrat of Miles adds in a letter, "give us good, clean cut Democrats on our next county ticket and it will carry big." So we all say—no traders and traitors.

For a Christmas gift subscribe for the Reporter to be sent to your friend and it will make him think of you every week in the year.

### A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

### A Large Deer.

Quite a number of deer have been killed by Centre countians, but it was Harvey Mann, of Romola, who killed the prize buck this season. The animal was slaughtered on the Allegheny mountain a few days ago, and it sported a pair of antlers on which were twenty-three prongs. According to the version of old hunters, this would make the deer about 25 years old. This buck when killed is said to have weighed 238 pounds, which easily entitles Mr. Mann to the belt for capturing the most venison in one hide up to date the present season.

Musical Convention in Georges Valley. A grand musical convention will be held in the Lutheran church, Georges valley, beginning December 30, under the direction of Prof. P. S. Meyer. Concerts will be given Friday and Saturday evenings following. No efforts will be spared to make this one of the best conventions of the season.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, \$1.50

### State Grange.

The state grange met in Williamsport last week. About 600 delegates were present, among them the leading men of the order. The business of the order was transacted smoothly. The annual report recounted the benefits of the order. The membership, male, female and those under 21 years of age, is reported as 50,000. In the previous year the number was also reported as being 50,000. There must be a mistake somewhere as this would show the order had not increased. Ten years ago the annual report put the membership at 45,000—an increase of only 5,000 in 8 or ten years. There must be a mistake, the order certainly must have done better than that in a state that has upwards of three millions of a farming population. We think such reports do not place the grange in its proper light. The proportion is very small compared with the 2,550,000 farmers not now in the grange. Let justice be done this noble order by some one competent for the task. The farmers alliance of the state claims upwards of 100,000 members and has only been in existence some ten years, without half as good a creed as the grange.

The report of the committee on legislation grandly sets forth that the state legislature at its last session passed twenty bills favored by the state grange, two bills which had the indorsement of the organization were defeated and four bills adverse to the interests of the grange met a similar fate. That's the way to talk.

In the opening address it was said that the grange originated the interstate commerce law. This is an unimportant mistake, but we may as well correct it. That measure was introduced in congress by Mr. Reagan, of Texas, some ten years before there was a grange in this state, but the order deserves great credit for tacking on to a measure that was favored by nearly everybody.

A resolution offered by David Lubin, of the California State Grange, providing for a bounty on agricultural staples or products, was passed.

So influential an order should have indignantly denounced the passage of the pipe-line bill by which the price of every farmer's coal oil was doubled—fleeting millions out of the farmers' pockets every year.

The state grange should have denounced the increase of salaries and the creation of new and unnecessary offices, such as "economic zoology," and a score of others, helping to rob farmers.

It would do itself credit by prohibiting any member of the grange engaging in low lobby-work or being a pestilent borer for office.

It ought to have a watching committee head off swindles against farmers like in bohemian oats and patent rights, by which in Centre county alone farmers were swindled out of some \$50,000 and headquarters winking at it.

We think the state grange will take up this good work in due time, to be added to the good it already did in brushing away some of the minor evils.

One of the main purposes of the grange should be to get 2½ millions of the farmers outside the grange into it and swell the 50,000 accordingly. Only give the farmers confidence in the grange leaders and there won't many stay out. In our own county of Centre, it is to be regretted, barely one out of ten farmers belongs to this excellent order simply on account of cranky moves so often on board, injuring the good.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., Banner, when his little girl, two years of age was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

### Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug store.