



## WASHINGTON LETTER.

### SPAIN WILL FINALLY GET HER PRICE.

The Philippines Will Likely Bring a Good Price.—A Two Billion Dollar Session of the Next Congress.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Nobody need be misled by the backing and filling of the Peace Commissioners and the weekly crisis, on paper, always accompanied by an alleged ultimatum sent by this government. There has been but one question to be settled since this government demanded the Philippines. The price we are to pay for them. That question is still unsettled. Why, some of the Spanish bondholders could doubtless tell. When it is settled we will have the treaty of Peace and not before. That Mr. McKinley could quickly settle this business by sending an ultimatum is unquestioned; also that he ought to do it, but it is humiliating, in the extreme, to have men close to the administration announcing every week that one has been sent, when a day or two afterwards it becomes apparent to all the world that it has not.

It is the easiest thing in the world to get people accustomed to and indifferent to large public expenditures. Only a few years ago the appropriation of a billion dollars by a Republican Congress aroused the public opinion of the country, and elected a Democratic President and Congress. Since then, about every Congress has been a billion-dollar Congress, and the present Congress, which has already appropriated almost a billion dollars, will, by the end of the coming short session, have reached the two billion mark. It is true that a considerable portion of this money is chargeable to the war, but outside of the war, the public expenditures are entirely too extravagant, and might be curtailed without lessening the efficiency of the government.

Mr. McKinley has shown his adroitness as a politician by deciding not to recommend any legislation at the coming session of Congress for Porto Rico or the Philippines, and to keep the islands under military rule for awhile. He knows that the question of legislation for the islands will be a troublesome one and prefers that it shall not be taken up until his party has a majority in both branches of Congress.

Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn wishes to be the Hanna-McKinley candidate for the Senate, from Nebraska, and his friends say that he thinks he will be, the conditions being that he shall promise to support the administration in all things in the Senate, and that he shall secure a solid McKinley delegation from Nebraska to the Republican Convention in 1900. The same sort of pledge is being exacted as the price of administration support of all the other candidates for the Senate, in states where the legislatures to elect Senators are controlled by the Republicans. Mr. McKinley seems reasonably certain of a renomination, but Boss Hanna will take no chances and will, if in his power, clinch the thing long before the convention is held. It is to carry out this clinching program that the Republican National Committee is to open headquarters in Washington, at once, and keep them open until after the Presidential election. It is also a part of this scheme to exhibit the strength of the administration machine to Czar Reed, as a warning.

It is announced that the Canadian American Commission, now sitting in Washington, has made good progress, but the announcers take good care to accompany the announcement with the statement that the agreements reached by the Commission have been only upon minor matters, and that the important questions are still up in the air. It is further stated that none of the agreements reached are to be binding unless agreements are reached upon everything, which indicates that the "great progress" is largely imaginary.

The Republican U. S. District Attorney, for South Carolina, spent two entire days consulting with the administration, upon what should be done by the Attorney General, if anything, about the race troubles in that state. The District Attorney was not enthusiastic over the probable success of the plan of trying to get indictments against white men for participating in riots, which has been adopted by the administration, but he will have to try it on, if the administration insists; he wishes to continue drawing his salary. Talbert, the Assistant postmaster, who was driven away from McCormick, has decided to remain in Washington and try to catch a government job, on the strength of his "martyrdom."

It has been definitely settled that Mr. McKinley will in his annual message to Congress, recommend that the

regular army be increased to 100,000 men, and that he will indorse the recommendation of Secretary Long that three battleships and twelve cruisers be built, and twenty thousand men and two thousand five hundred boys be enlisted in the Navy.

How some men's heads do grow after they get an office. During the years that Perry Heath did newspaper work around Washington, nobody ever suspected him of greatness, although he was always on the lookout for the main chance and got his name on the public pay roll at every opportunity—for a long time he drew pay as a laborer. In the folding room at the Capitol, hiring a man, at half his salary, to do the work—but he got into Boss Hanna's good graces, and lo! he became first assistant postmaster general; and now he wants to be Senator from Indiana. Should that want be gratified, he will have to have his hats made to order. His head is already swelled out of the recognition of many of his old friends.

### SURRENDER BY TELEPHONE.

The Part a Centre County Boy Took in the Late Unpleasantness.

The town (ponce, Porto Rico) first surrendered to Ensign Curtin, of the Wasp, then to three officers who strayed into it by mistake, then to Commander Davis and finally to General Miles.

Ensign Curtin landed with a letter for the military commander, which demanded the surrender of the port of the city. The captain of the port informed him that the military commander was at Ponce, but he might be persuaded to surrender if the American naval officer would condescend to drive up to Ponce and make his demands in person. The American officer fairly shook and quivered with indignation. "Zounds!" and "Gadzooks!" and "Dammie, sir!" would have utterly failed to express his astonishment.

"How long will it take that military commander to get here if he hurries?" demanded Ensign Curtin.

The terrified captain of the port, the terrified foreign consuls and the custom house officials thought that a swiftly moving cab might bring him to the port in a half hour.

"Have you a telephone about the place?" asked the Napoleonic Curtin. They had.

"Then call him up and tell him that if he doesn't come down here in a hack in thirty minutes and surrender I shall bombard Ponce."

He turned his back on the terrified inhabitants and returned to his gig. Four hacks started on a mad race for Ponce and the central office of the telephone rang with hurry calls.

On his way to the ship Ensign Curtin met Commander Davis on his way to the shore. "I shall extend his time another half hour," said Commander Davis.

Ensign Curtin saluted sternly, making no criticism upon this weak generosity on the part of his superior officer, but he could afford to be magnanimous. He, at least, had upheld the honor of the navy, and he will go down in the history of the war as the middy who demanded and obtained a surrender by telephone.—Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's.

### A Popular Remedy.

A newly discovered and very successful cure for sore throat is to gargle it with beer. This announcement may create an epidemic of neck trouble, but for the benefit of genuine sufferers the cure must be made public. It will not work where the muscles of the throat are weak and the gargle allowed to slip down.

### It Worked Quite Well.

Two Huntingdon county boys successfully used a tame turkey hen to decoy wild turkeys within range of their guns. They would tie the turkey to a tree and secrete themselves until its calls would bring the desired game within reach. It worked well until the other day another hunter shot and killed the tame turkey, to the great distress of the boys.

### House Burned.

A few days ago the house of Henry Detweiler, at the mountain south of Rebersburg, and occupied by Emanuel Confer, was burned with all its contents. Fire originated while he was preparing breakfast. No insurance.

### A Young Girl's Experience.

My daughter's nerves were terribly out of order. She was thin and weak; the least noise startled her, and she was wakeful at night. Before she had taken one package of Celery King the change in her was so great that she could hardly be taken for the same girl. She is rapidly growing well and strong, her complexion is perfect, and she sleeps well every night.—Mrs. Lucy McNutt, Brush valley, Pa. Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys is sold in 25c. and 50c. packages by G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

## WONDERFUL MARKSMEN.

Something to Make the Mouths of Sober, Harter, et al. Water.

It is singular, but true, that a comparatively restricted territory has produced three single ball shots, in Texas, who are probably the greatest the world has ever known. They are Texans, Toepferwein, a boy named Petmecky, and Joseph Tumlinson.

Toepferwein's feats are severing swinging strings and splitting bullets driven against the edges of knives and snuffing lighted candles fifty yards away, and boring holes through silver dollars tossed in the air. The picture of Commodore Schley, which he makes with 200 bullets fired with wonderful rapidity from a target rifle.

Young Petmecky is as remarkable for the rapidity of his firing as for its accuracy. A man cannot count the shots he fires when going at full speed any more than he can count the beats in a drum-roll.

A favorite feat of his is to toss a brick in the air, break it in two, and then break both pieces before they strike the ground.

Tumlinson used to take a six-shooter in his hand and write his initials into a tree while galloping past it; would scallop the edges of a tin plate set up at thirty yards by striking it with half the bullet; would stand with his heels close together and wheel rapidly, clipping the red "pearapples" from cactus leaves twenty yards away; would shoot geese, sandhill cranes, ducks and Mexican quail upon the wing, using a Winchester; would stand for hours on the banks of Soldier Lake, in Dimmitt county, severing the heads from moccasins which swam far out; would take a pistol in each hand and send two tossed Mexican dollars spinning far upward and bored through.

He shot, if anything, better when drunk than when sober, and desperadoes with smaller reputations went into back rooms and locked themselves in when he came to town. Nobody had any trouble with him if they saw him first. He died by his own hand in his 64 year.

### First Spanish War Pension.

Commissioner Evans, of the pension office, notified Secretary Alger that Jesse T. Gates, of the Second United States artillery, who lost part of his upper lip in the West Indian campaign, has been awarded the first pension on account of the Spanish war, \$17 a month. The President and the secretary of war each took an interest in this case, for Gates called on them in person soon after the close of the campaign. Claims on account of the Spanish war are now coming in rapidly. The total on file up to date is 1,947 for war service, and 178 for naval service, exclusive of the claims of the battleship Maine victims.

### Feathers Come Off Easy.

Some of the expert pickers of poultry can take the feathers off a fowl so quickly as to astonish one who does not understand the operation. It is done by dipping each carcass in cold water and allowing it to drip. Finely pulverized rosin is then dusted over and among the feathers, which causes feathers to stick to the hands, even the pin feathers coming out with but little difficulty. Use the common crude rosin, about half a teaspoonful for each fowl.

### Big Game Score.

C. K. Sober and brother, and son, with the Harter Bros., of Woodward, says the Journal, in this week's hunt brought 138 pheasants out of the Hains twp. mountains. The Sobers 75, and the Harters 63. Gosh, what a big Thanksgiving dinner that would have made for the Reporter.

### Farmers' Institutes.

The state board of agriculture has set the following dates for the holding of farmers' institutes, in this county. At Boalsburg, Jan. 31st and Feb. 1st; at Madisonburg, Feb. 2nd and 3rd.

### Carnegie Opposed.

Carnegie strongly opposes McKinley's imperialism by the annexation of the Philippines with its eight million heathen barbarians. Shurz, Hoar, Edmunds, and other prominent Republicans, are also pronounced against imperialism.

### Advance in Coal.

The anthracite coal operators have decided to make an advance in the price of coal of 25 cents a ton. It is rumored that there is to be a meeting of the anthracite coal officials in New York, and that the advance was to be made immediately after the meeting.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used today for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

## LOCAL MELANGE.

### HERE AND THERE ABOUT THE COUNTY.

A Lively Snake Tale Which is Supposed to Have Occurred in this Vicinity.

The following dispatch was sent out from the county seat, and was printed by the dailies. It is a mighty good story and should have been held until April 1st: "While out on a hunt with a companion in the Seven mountains, twenty miles east of Bellefonte, George Walls had a hair raising experience with snakes. The ground caved under his feet, and he fell into a den, about twelve feet square, in which were four huge balls of reptiles. Each round mass was about two feet in diameter, and contained hundreds of snakes, of all sizes and many kinds. They were partly dormant, and while they swung their heads about, hissed and writhed, they did not uncoil or attack him.

On the floor of the cave a few stray snakes crawled about, but Walls got out of the way and shrieked for help. It was nearly half an hour before his companion found him and hauled him out. When Walls was dragged to the surface he fainted. He was so anxious to get home that no attack was made on the snakes."

### Dare Not Cut Trees.

An exchange says the property owners of the state will be gratified over the verdict of a Bucks county jury which awarded Dr. John Marshall \$737 damages against the American Telegraph Company for the destruction of over sixty shade trees in front of his summer residence. At a previous criminal court Dr. Marshall prosecuted the company's employees who had committed the acts of damage and they were found guilty and fined \$50 each. There has been entirely too much license taken by the various companies that erect overhead wires against the rights of property owners, and the decision in the Bucks county courts will prove a salutary one.

### Dr. Swallow Sued.

Congressman Josiah D. Hicks, of Altoona, has brought a libel suit against Dr. S. C. Swallow for recovery of \$50,000 damages. The alleged libelous article was published in the Harrisburg Commonwealth January 21st, and had reference to the connection of Mr. Hicks with the defunct Pennsylvania building and loan association. Dr. Swallow says he did not write the article and has no official connection with the Commonwealth.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week: William W. Simler and Ellen Swift, both of Phillipsburg.

Michael J. Kelley, Snow Shoe, and Elizabeth C. Smith, Karthaus.

Clement Harter and Emma M. Poorman, both of Marion township.

Alfred C. Smith and Leah R. Lingle, both of Colyer.

Harry W. Flack, Spring twp., and Annie Kiefe, Bellefonte.

### A Big Blizzard.

A big blizzard struck the country west and northwest of Chicago, beginning of the week. Trains were blocked by snow drifts, and considerable suffering was caused. Two brothers were caught in the blizzard and were found frozen to death, supposed they had been drinking.

The spent end of the blizzard reached this county Tuesday night, causing ground and puddles to freeze.

### Death of a Prominent Banker.

Henry C. Parsons, president of the State Bankers' association, and one of the best known and ablest lawyers in Northern Pennsylvania, died at his home on West Fourth street, Williamsport, Monday. The death of the popular attorney and respected citizen was a shock to the community in which he had so long lived. He was aged 64 years.

### They are Reckless.

The reckless manner in which women put on and remove flannel underwear according as they feel cool or warm makes doctors gasp, the masculine idea to keep on such clothing when it is once donned, no matter if veritable Fourth of July weather comes in January.

### Picked Open a Pimple.

On election day Harry Kreisher, a young man of Watsonstown, picked open a small pimple that was on his nose. Blood poisoning developed, resulting in the death of the young man a few days ago.

### New Pastor for Sunbury.

Rev. J. Calvin Leinbach, who resigned as pastor of the First Reformed church, Sunbury, will locate in Reading. His successor will be Rev. Robert O'Boyle, of Shenandoah.

## A MANIAC'S WILD CAREER.

Ran Naked through the Woods and Fought Like Mad Beast.

Andrew Higgins, a lumberman, who went violently insane while at work in a camp at the head of Baker's Run, in Clinton county, last Wednesday, stripped himself of all clothing except an undershirt, and then started into the forest. He was pursued, but evaded capture. About nine o'clock that night he appeared in the village of Glen Union, eleven miles from camp, in a shocking condition. His limbs and feet were gashed by the rocks and briars, and to make his case more pitiable the maniac had wrenched every toe nail from his feet. He declared that he had murdered two men and would kill the first man who attempted to capture him.

He was discovered by two women who were alone on the street, and whom the hideous fellow chased until they reached safety in a house. One of the women, Mrs. Rhoads, is reported to be suffering from spasms as a result of the fright. Higgins, who is a powerful fellow of forty-five years, was overpowered by five citizens of Glen Union, after an ugly fight, in which the maniac bit and scratched like a mad beast. He was locked in a second story room, but during the night he wrenched the sash from the window and leaped to the ground.

Thursday morning at nine o'clock, he was discovered sitting on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Ferney, a small switch station, in the mountains above Lock Haven, by the engineer of a freight train. He refused to move, and when the train came to a standstill the pilot of the engine had pushed him off the track. Another fight with him ensued. The train's crew locked him in a watch box and telegraphed for Sheriff Peck. The fellow was finally landed in Lock Haven, having in the mean time become weak and exhausted from lack of food and loss of blood. He is now at the hospital in Lock Haven, and will probably die. He sticks to his declaration that he has murdered two men, and it is feared that he may have done so somewhere along Baker Run previous to reaching Glen Union. The clothing tied on him at the latter place Higgins had removed when found.

## CENTRE COUNTY'S VOTE AND MAJORITIES.

Governor:  
Stone, Republican, 3485  
Jenks, Democrat, 4241  
Swallow, prohibitionist, 614  
Barnes, 1  
Jenks' plurality, 756

Lieut. Governor:  
Gobin, Republican, 3645  
Sowden, Democrat, 4227

Sowden's plurality 582

Superior Court:  
W. W. Porter, Repub. 3643  
W. D. Porter, Repub. 3593  
Wm. Trickett, Democrat, 4553  
Calvin Bower, Democrat, 4455

Congress:  
Arnold, Republican, 3501  
Hall, Democrat, 4428  
Rheem, Prohibition, 325

Hall's plurality, 927

State Senate:  
Osborn, Republican, 3536  
Heinle, Democrat, 4383  
Long, Prohibitionist, 329

Heinle's plurality, 847

Legislature:  
Daley, Republican, 3597  
Townsend, Republican, 3522  
Foster, Democrat, 4386  
Wetzel, Democrat, 4328  
Williams, Prohibition, 303  
Long, Prohibition, 331

Foster over Townsend, 789  
Wetzel over Townsend, 731

Prothonotary:  
Williams, Republican, 3624  
Gardner, Democrat, 4385  
Beery, Prohibition, 282

Gardner's plurality, 761

District Attorney:  
N. B. Spangler, Democrat 4462

Surveyor:  
H. Herring, Democrat, 4377

### To Reorganize the Guard.

Capt. H. S. Taylor, of Bellefonte, has received official orders from the Adjutant General to reorganize his Company, and enter the State Militia. The Company will be composed of the men who were mustered out of Co. B, 5th Reg., Pa. Vol.

### Restores It.

When a pen has been used until it appeared to be spoiled, place it over a flame for a quarter of a minute, then dip it into water and it will be again fit for work. A new pen which is found too hard to write with will become softer by being thus heated.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

### Business.

You mus' go in on yoh muscle, In dis rushin' world of ours. You mus' stir yohse' fan' hustle 'Stid o' waitin' to pick flowers. Folks ain' lookin' foh you, no sir, 'Less dey knows jes' whan you is. What folks asks foh 'um de grocer Is de fing dat's advertiz.

Dis here life's a long pibcesson; Mos' of us jes' mach in line; But de leaders, by pufession, Is de band, wif music fine, An' it ain' de sof', sweet player Dat marks time foh 'em to come— It's dat noisy, solid stayer Who keeps hammerin' on de drum.

Snyder county's jail is without prisoners.

Sunday is the reverse of some folks; he isn't as black as the business he's in. The Millhall schools were closed this week on account of scarlet fever.

Evil disposed persons never sleep well; so says the good Book.

It don't hold out to wink at what is wrong thinking to gain thereby.

The western blizzard switched its tail around the snoots of folks here.

Peter Yearick, a life-long resident of west of Madisonburg, died on Tuesday, aged 72 years.

Judge Gordon, of Philadelphia, furnishes a Thanksgiving surprise by resigning.

Your fellow man of whom you gossip is often far better than the one using a vile tongue.

A six-year-old daughter of David Ilgen, of Sugar valley, died on 17th, of pneumonia.

John Royer, of near Tusseyville, is the first on deck, with a porker that dressed 400 pounds. Next.

Dr. Frank Vanvalzah, of Spring Mills, is ill, gastric catarrh of the intestines being the trouble.

Frank Lee, on Kauffman's farm, 2 miles east of Bellefonte, husked 1900 bushels of corn from 13½ acres. Frank is a good farmer.

Rev. Reaick's appointments, Sunday, Nov. 27: Centre Hall, 7 p. m.; Spring Mills 10 a. m.; Tusseyville, 2 p. m.

Dr. Musser and Hayes amputated an eye for Emanuel Harter of near Rebersburg, which had been causing him some trouble.

Several of our physicians inform us that there are not many typhoid fever cases in the valley, anymore. Pneumonia is more prevalent.

Our townsman, John Sanders, has got through with a lumber job, up Buffalo Run, on which he was employed the past two years.

Rev. Hepler, of Lemont, last Sunday preached temperance sermons in the Presbyterian churches of Centre Hall and Spring Mills, which stirred up the animals.

Centre county will remain Democratic as long as its organization is as ably and unselfishly managed as at present, and none but honest and capable men elected to office.

Rabbits continue plenty, we know it, since Chas. Arney, the luckiest of Centre county hunters, presented the Reporter with two large and fat ones, for which we tip our editorial chappo.

Docking a horse's tail besides being cruelty to the animal, means that you pretend to know better than the Creator who it is best for the horse and adds to its beauty.

In Cleveland there was a surprise and sensation in court on Tuesday by one judge charging that another judge had taken a \$9000 bribe and that the bench was rotten. Keereet, in many instances.

It is our pleasure to meet that sage of Gregg township, John Grove, occasionally, and agree with him as he deprecates the crying wrongs committed in high places, not excepting our halls of justice.

An English newspaper recently offered a prize of £5 for the best reply to the question, "Who makes the best wife?" One of the replies received was as follows: "Dear Sir: Mine. Yours truly, Bertram Boggs."

The December number of "McClure's Magazine" will have two Christmas stories, one of them with special decorative illustrations; a frontispiece from a painting made recently in the Holy Land expressly for the Christmas number of the magazine, by C. K. Linson; and a special Christmas cover.

The coming philosopher, at our elbow, asks if it is possible for a person to have too much of a good thing at once. We say yes; for should any one offer the Reporter the whole world for a dime on condition that we oversee it, we'd say No. Well, what would be better? Why we'd rather go to Jersey and have a ten acre watermelon patch; or, go fishing.