

**ROOSEVELT THE WHOLE SHOW.**

President Roosevelt is becoming swell-headed. He is the whole show or nothing. Recently he refused to hear a delegation from Massachusetts on the subject of reciprocity with Canada, with special reference to the free admission of hides, because one of the committee named H. M. Whitney, stated that the President favored reciprocity, which Mr. Roosevelt said was a deliberate misstatement.

Later Mr. Whitney asked a hearing, and in his note to the President expressed regret that reciprocity had lost the valuable support of the President. The President then denies that he ever said a word to lead Mr. Whitney to say he was not in favor of reciprocity.

Now, where does the President stand on the reciprocity question?

Really, it appears that this sort of temperate, ill-considered, and, shall we say, ill-mannered scolding is quite a distressing exhibition for a President and universal popular hero to make. It appears that a White House court chamberlain, censor and arbiter, of amenities is sadly needed at the present time.

It is difficult for human faculties, we know, to stand up and weather the fierce gale of adulation which has blown over the President recently, but who would not regret it if the President is to impair his position by succumbing to it? And yet the signs are not wanting that there is a growing disposition, if not in the White House, at least among his advisers, to interpret the Constitution, the Congress and the whole Government to be the Executive. I myself, Theodore Roosevelt, am the Government.

The Governments of Europe are invited to send the ablest engineers to help us to avail ourselves of the world wisdom in deciding on the kind of Panama Canal. When they bring in their report they are positively raised at and abused because they did not decide in favor of the kind which the President or his advisers wanted. Congress is to be asked to abdicate its functions and commit executive or despotic power into the hands of the Executive. Football is under consideration, and one of our good citizens lays his views before the presence, and is "permitted" in the best sixteenth century groom-of-the-chamber manner to state to the people the Executive's will. Insurance problems, including grave constitutional questions, are to be settled by the President, and all the universe is gravely told to whirl around the centre of things.

A gallop on the hills, a cool draught, a little meditation, are seriously needed at this juncture. Theodore Roosevelt is a good man and a valuable one to this nation; he has a great work to perform; but if the progress along what is vulgarly called "swell-head highway" proceeds, popularity will be checked first by anger, then by denunciation, and finally, in its last and fatal stages, by laughter.

After all, does it not seem a bit silly to make so much fuss about the Meriwether-Branch fist fight, at Annapolis, in which Branch lost his life. The Naval Academy is training young men to kill in order to "preserve peace." Pacifying by killing fellow human beings is the method employed by the government.

Who can deny it? When the government kills to pacify, what's the use of grumbling when two students in an institution maintained for the express purpose of training young men to kill their enemies, select to settle their own disputes by a finished fist fight.

The humblest Filipino slaughtered by the American soldier has as much right, and more, to consideration as the student who lost his life at the Naval Academy.

Branch stood for his honor. The Filipinos were bought from Spain for ten million dollars, and thousands of the half-civilized human beings were killed in order that the purchase price paid the Spanish government might prove profitable to this great humane (?) government under which we live. "Thou shalt not kill."

**Berry's Plurality, 88,244.**

The official figures for the State are as follows:

Berry's total vote . . . . .	546,949
Plummer's total vote . . . . .	458,705
Socialist vote . . . . .	10,330
Socialist Labor vote . . . . .	1,622
Berry's plurality . . . . .	88,244
Berry's majority . . . . .	76,232
Entire vote cast . . . . .	1,017,969

While Roosevelt's Canal Commission is spending millions of dollars before it knows what kind of a canal will be built, England and Japan have agreed, if rumor can be believed, to build a canal over the Nicaragua route. England is to furnish the money and Japan the labor.

When flattery is applied to friendship it's a case of make or break.

**INCIDENTS OF 1875.**

Local Items Taken from the Centre Reporter of Interest to 1905 Readers.

[Note: The spelling of proper names is the same as found in the files of the Reporter.]

SEPTEMBER 16—There is some talk of the Presbyterians building a church at Centre Hall.

The school directors of Haines township met and decided to pay teachers according to qualifications. The salaries were placed at from \$27.50 to \$40.00 per month.

In the exchange of properties made by Henry Keller and George Durst, the former's farm of 165 acres was valued at \$125 per acre, and Mr. Durst's mountain farm and house and lots in Centre Hall at \$14,000.

A new Presbyterian charge has been formed, embracing Centre Hill, Spring Mills and Centre Hall, to which Rev. Robinson has been called. This leaves to the former pastor, Rev. Hamill, the Lemont and Boalsburg congregations.

John Harkens raised his new house on Tuesday. [This is the house now owned and occupied by Miss Lizzie Runkle.]

SEPTEMBER 30—The Grangers picnic was held on the Bellefonte fair grounds, on the 23rd.

W. H. Bartholomew, who for the past four years was clerk in the store of Mesj. Fisher, at Penn Hall, has left that place and returned to his former home at Hubersburg. He will devote the coming winter to teaching music.

The Centre County Pomona Grange was organized at Centre Hall, Friday, 24th inst. The secretary of the state grange, Col. Thomas, was present.

Messrs. Van Pelt and Shoop have begun the erection of a new building on Hoffer street for their machine shop.

The young men in the neighborhood of Farmers Mills have organized a brass band. Prof. Feurer will be their instructor.

OCTOBER 7—Monday morning Jas. A. Keller received two broken ribs from the kick of a horse. He was standing quite close to the animal and was struck with both feet.

Prof. John Evans, who is assisting Prof. Wolf to conduct the Penn Hall Academy, purposes going to the Theological Seminary, at Lancaster.

The Lutheran congregation at Rebersburg intend erecting a new church.

John Moyer sold his farm, about one and one-half miles west of Rebersburg, to Michael Rishel for \$11,500.

The election held on 12th inst. resulted in a majority of 27 voting to establish a new township out of portions of Harris and Benner. The new township is called College.

The Lutheran church at Pine Hall will be dedicated November 14.

Robert Lee has leased the pike from Centre Hall to Milroy and has erected a toll gate at the old tavern stand at Centre Hill.

OCTOBER 28—The barn on the Faust farm, in the Seven Mountains, was destroyed by fire Monday evening. A tramp suspected of firing the barn was arrested.

The farm of William Keller, deceased, east of Centre Hall, was sold at public sale to David Krape, of Haines township, for \$110 per acre, or \$16,500. [This farm was purchased a few weeks ago at a public sale by John Human for \$8000.]

B. D. Brisbin opened a new confectionery in Centre Hall, in the Felmeo hotel stand.

NOVEMBER 11—Dr. W. Runkle will make sale of his personal property and move to Philadelphia.

The James I. Foster farm, in Gregg township, was sold to Joseph Jordan, of Aaronsburg.

G. R. Spigelmyer has been appointed postmaster at Woodward.

The four townships of Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines have thirty-one churches.

NOVEMBER 18—Barney Wagner was buried Monday. His age was ninety-three years.

A little son of Jacob Wyle, of Aaronsburg, aged about two years, cast up a live slug- or snail-like creature, measuring over two inches in length. The snail was kept alive in a bottle for several weeks. The child, who had been reduced to a mere skeleton, is rapidly improving. It is presumed the little boy swallowed the snail while drinking water.

The Reformed chapel at Adam Stover's, in Brush Valley, will be dedicated November 28.

A large building to be used for a hotel is being erected at Oak Hall.

The new Lutheran church at Centre Hall was dedicated last Sabbath. The cost of the church was about \$6000. The church furniture—carpeting, matting, chairs for the choir, lamps and brackets were donated by Wm. Wolf. Besides he was the most liberal contributor.

Married—September 9, John Emerick, of Potter township, and Miss Annie Weaver, of Gregg township.

September 20, Wm. H. Weaver,

(Continued on next column.)

**THE EVOLUTION OF RUDY.**

A NARRATIVE BASED ON FACT—BY S. H. DEITZEL.

After Rudy consulted his mother he accepted the offer and he soon see him applying himself diligently. While other students were lounging about the town stores dispensing and hearing gossip of an evening, Rudy was bending over his books drinking in deep draughts of wisdom, and, as honest efforts are sure to bring reward, at the beginning of the second year he stood at the head of his class.

The ruling principle of his life was honesty and thoroughness. He knew there was but one highway to knowledge and if he would win the prize he must pay the price.

His opportunities were few but he made the best use of them, and by transforming what to others were stumbling blocks into stepping stones he advanced rapidly, and ten years after his sad experience, when being ridiculed for his ill-fitting clothes in the Red Bridge school, he became a teacher who brought honor to his profession and was now an object of envy by those to whom he was then an object of ridicule.

It was a sad day to the school at Pottery Mills when he announced that with this term his teaching would end. There was more than one red eye to bear that bit of sad news that that evening. The entreaties of pupils and the promise of an increase in salary from the patrons were of no avail for Rudy must press forward to higher attainments.

The pastor of the little unpretentious country church of which Rudy was a member, took a deep interest in this young man from the "valley", for the Rev. Mr. Martin, himself yet a young man, realized the great undeveloped soul in their midst and accordingly he advised Rudy to pursue a course of study in one of the higher institutions of learning. He said: "God has given you an intellect of a high order and it is your duty to develop it so that you can use it to the good of your fellow-men and to God's glory."

It was known only by a few of his friends that for some time he had been taking private lessons from his pastor, and the next they heard of Rudy he had entered the second year class of his chosen college. But the days of trial were not by any means over, for he was obliged to deny himself all the luxuries and even many of the bare necessities of life. He must make his own way through college, and he does whatever he can get that is honorable, in order that he may meet his financial obligations. During vacation time he was seen toiling in the harvest and hay fields, swinging the cradle or mowing with the scythe, and when the harvest season was over he went to the neighboring forests felling trees and cutting cord wood. "That is a rough school but it is making a rugged scholar" were the words of his good friend, Dr. Wilson, as he passed by where Rudy was hard at work.

The days went by, and the boy who was not afraid of hard work was not afraid of anything else, and in this school of hardship and self denial together with the honest and sturdy habits acquired by his simple home, taught him lessons, developed faculties and powers that were entirely wanting in the education of his more fortunate fellow students, and as a consequence when the college days were over he went into the world thoroughly equipped for the battles of life.

The world soon recognized his ability and sincerity and he rose step by step in

his chosen profession. His responsibilities increased with his opportunities yet he was ever equal to the occasion, and, in a short time, Rudy was head and shoulders above those who during his boyhood days in the Red Bridge school made sport of his ill-fitting clothes. Then they thought it a dishonor to associate with him, now they were proud to speak of him as their school-mate.

His many books, even at this far off day, are widely circulated and eagerly read. Proud parents refer to him as a model, and try to impress upon careless or do-less sons his life as an object lesson of what can be done by one with limited opportunities but who has a determination to make the best of his circumstances and is not afraid of work and sacrifice.

His annual visits to the home and scenes of his childhood and youth were looked forward to with fond anticipations by the people of "the valley", who are proud of Rudy who made their "valley" famous, and one lesson they all have learned is, that ill-fitting clothes and humble homes may shelter great souls, and that poverty and unfavorable surroundings are no barriers to success for one who truly wills to develop a higher type of manhood.

In the autumn of 18— he was last seen lingering by what was left of the little log house that is now falling into decay. Such a magnanimous soul as his could not desert the humble home that sheltered him in his early years. He looked forward with fond anticipation to the time when he could leave the din of the great city behind and once more, and likely for the last time, intrude the familiar haunts of the feathered songsters that are the only evidences of life about the now deserted home.

He wandered along the once familiar path, now used only by the mountain cattle, to the cold spring whose waters are always pure and fresh, and Rudy was sure he never tasted any better.

At last weary and exhausted, his body frail under the weight of some eighty odd years, he sits upon the protruding roots of the old oak tree, where in his childhood days he spent many a hot summer's day.

He is a child again, and over the hills comes the familiar tinkle of the cowbells as the kine come home at eventide. In the distance he hears the clarion like crow of the barnyard cock. He is again living in the little log house, or with his brothers and sisters roaming over the mountains for berries or brown nuts. Every tree recalls sacred memories and hallowed associations.

The whole mountain side is aglow with the gorgeous colors of autumn. But Rudy is living in the days of long ago, and the golden and crimson are not appealing to his sense of admiration, for, once more, he is sitting as a boy upon his mother's knee telling her his childish sorrows, and from her grave he hears her say: "Never mind, my dear child, it will not always be so. Remember, though we are poor and cannot afford to clothe you as well as others, yet clothes will not make a man. Only trust God and do your duty faithfully at all times, and some day you will become a good and great man." And, as the sun was sinking behind the Tussey Mountain, tinting the western sky with a crimson color that seemed to vie with the autumnal mountain scenery, his dim eyes closed to this weary world forever.

**Adam Krumrine Farm Sold.**  
Adam Krumrine, of Tusseyville, sold his farm of about one hundred and ten acres to Mrs. Mary Swartz. The price paid was \$5000. The farm will be tenanted by Foster Frazier, who at present lives on the Fleisher farm, recently purchased by Sheriff Brungart.

(Continued from Previous Column.)  
of Rebersburg, and Miss Henrietta Hoy, of Center Mills. . . . . September 28, Dr. A. J. Mothersbaugh, of Beech Creek, and Miss Sue Hartwick, of Boalsburg. . . . . October 14, Adam C. Ripka and Miss Henrietta Breen, both of Centre Hill. . . . . October 28, Prof. John Hamilton and Miss Lizzie Thompson, of Penn's State College. . . . . September 25, Scott Stover, of Versailles, Mo., and Miss Susan M. Bower, of Rebersburg. . . . . November 11, Philip A. Auman and Miss Alice Harter, both of Gregg township. . . . . November 11, C. Howard Meyer, of Centre Hall, and Miss Annie Runkle, of Centre Hill. . . . . November 14, Samuel Wiser and Miss Clara Contner, both of Millheim. . . . . October 28, Thomas Ducey and Miss Kate Wirts, both of Boalsburg.

Markets, Bellefonte, Sept. 9. White wheat \$1.15, red wheat \$1.10, corn 65c, oats 50c, barley 90c, clover seed \$8.00, potatoes 60c, pork 60, butter 20c, eggs 15c, bacon 10c, ham 15c, lard 8c, buckwheat 65c, flour per bbl. \$7.00.

**SOLDIER BRISBIN.**

Will Witness the Dedication of Pennsylvania's Monument to be Erected at Andersonville.

The erection of a monument by the State of Pennsylvania at Andersonville, Georgia, calls to mind the fact that Centre Hall has a citizen who was imprisoned there and has a splendid record on the field of battle. Reference is here made to David Brice Brisbin, the lumberman, head of the lumber firm of Brisbin & Company, who, by the way, anticipates witnessing the dedication of the monument, December 7th.

It was in August, 1862, that Mr. Brisbin, at the age of twenty years, enlisted in Company G, 148th Regiment, P. V., at Potters Mills Robert McFarlane was captain of this company, and in the due course of time the company was within the fighting lines.

On Gran's move to Richmond, Soldier Brisbin and about thirty others, among them Captain George A. Bayard, of Bellefonte, were taken by the "Johnnies," on June 22, 1864.

Later they were taken to Petersburg, placed on Duck Island and from thence taken to Bell Island where they were held for ten days. By train they were carried to Lynchburg, Virginia, from which place they were marched to Danville, Virginia, and from there they were again shipped by train to Andersonville. There they were held for some time.

When the Northern Army threatened Charleston, Mr. Brisbin and a portion of the Andersonville prisoners were put under the fire of the Northern guns. When this became known to the Union soldiers, the prisoners were spirited by the Southern forces to Florence, South Carolina, where they remained until February, 1865. From Florence the Northern captives were taken to Richmond, paroled and sent into their own lines.

At the time the parole oath was being taken by his companions, Mr. Brisbin was sick, and instead of being sent into the Union lines was carried by boat to Annapolis and thence to Baltimore. Here he obtained a furlough and came home.

At the expiration of this leave of absence he returned to Baltimore, from which place he was sent to York, Pa., where he was discharged in June, 1865. Chancellorsville and Gettysburg were among the battles in which Mr. Brisbin participated. In the latter battle, July 3, 1863, he received a wound in the right side, during an artillery duel. He was sent to the field hospital, thence to Baltimore, to Philadelphia—Turners Lane Hospital—where he remained until about the last of October. He rejoined his regiment in time to go on the Mine Run expedition, December 1st, 1863.

**Keith's Theatre.**

This week's bill at Keith's Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, affords the theatre-goer quite a variety. Among those furnishing the amusement are: Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Crane & Co., in their thrilling civil war episode, "A Yankee's Love for Dixie"; The Agout Family, the world's one juggling sensation, in "A Lively Supper at Maxim's"; the eight Allisons, whirlwind acrobats; Lew Hawkins, the Chesterfield of minstrelsy; Rosalie and Doreto, comical acrobats in "The Captain and the Tar"; Ford and Wilson, howling blackface comedy. An extra added attraction is the Thespian Club, composed entirely of members of the University of Pennsylvania, presenting "The Conspirators," arranged from Bulwer-Lytton's great drama, "Richelieu." For the children: Cabaret's wonderful dogs, European novelty; the musical Johnsons, peerless xylophonists; Brothers Durant, airship kings, acrobats and contortionists.

**Coal Getting Better.**

From Belleville Times.

Frank Casner, of Allensville, of the Kishacoquillas Valley Coal Company, was in town Tuesday. He informs us that work at the mine is progressing very nicely. The drift has now been extended into the bank a distance of thirty feet. The vein is about five feet thick and is being worked a width of about five and one-half feet. Mr. Casner says the prospects for coal of good quality are getting better with every wheelbarrow load that is taken out of the drift.

**New Telephone Company Chartered.**

A charter was granted to the Farmers' & Merchants' Telephone Company, capital stock \$6,000, having the home office at Beaver Springs. The new company has a right to operate in Snyder and Mifflin counties, but for the present will confine its business to points between and including Lewistown and Middleburg, Beaver Springs and Troxville, McClure and Bannerville. Other branch lines will be constructed as occasion demands.

**TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.**

**HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.**

Fine November weather continues. All kinds of stock are selling remarkably well at public sales this fall.

Harry Potter has secured a very desirable position in the offices of the Carnegie Steel Mills, at Duquesne.

Rebersburg was represented in Centre Hall Thursday of last week by Jared Kreamer and Thomas Walker.

Harry Dalby and William Shores, of Lewistown, shot and killed a 600-pound bear on the Seven Mountains.

Miss Martha Goodhart, of Lewistown, visited at the Goodhart home, near Centre Hill, for several days last week.

D. Earl Fleming, of Pittsburg, was in Centre Hall over Sunday. He is in the offices of the Pennsylvania railroad company at that place.

James Worl moved from Centre Hall to Milroy, last week. Mr. Worl is a good workman, and will find plenty to do for himself and family at his new home.

J. Green Gray, of Stormtown, fell from a load of wood and broke his right arm above the wrist. Some time ago he sustained an injury in a similar manner.

The local trolley company of Sunbury expects to extend its line to Shamokin, thus forestalling Farmer Kulp's project to run his Shamokin line to Sunbury.

On account of an outbreak of scarlet fever in Saxton, Bedford county, the schools have been closed, and assemblies in churches and halls prohibited by the board of health.

Mrs. Maggie Harper has closed her home in Centre Hall and will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Marshall, in Dubois, and other points. She left Centre Hall last week.

Among the visitors at Centre Hall last week was Mrs. Ritter, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Geary. Mrs. Ritter is the wife of W. P. Ritter, who operates the Buffalo Mills, at Lewistown.

J. H. Wagner, of near Potters Mills, was in town Saturday night. It is seldom Mr. Wagner comes to town in the evenings; he prides himself in spending his time in the family circle on his farm.

While Augustus V. Dively, a prominent and wealthy Altoona attorney, was entertaining guests Saturday evening, a thief entered the second story of his residence and carried away jewelry valued at \$1000.

A great amount of fall plowing has already been done by farmers in Penns Valley. The ravages of the cut worm may be checked to a considerable extent by turning up of the sod at this season of the year.

The marriage of Prof. Harry P. Wood and Miss Elizabeth F. Jones is announced to take place next month. The prospective groom is connected with the Electrical Engineering Department, at Pennsylvania State College.

Miss Emilie Alexander, of Tyrone, came to Centre Hall Thursday and remained over Sunday. During the past five years she has been teaching instrumental and vocal music in Tyrone, but has not wholly given up her attachment to Centre Hall.

John R. Lawyers will leave for St. Louis, Missouri, the latter part of this week. Mr. Lawyers is well on in the seventies, but is looking forward to the trip with great pleasure. He will remain in St. Louis, with his son, William Lawyers, until spring at least. This is his second trip west, within the past two years.

Grant Warner, of North Wales, who was born at Nittany, and is a nephew of John Woomer, of Bellefonte, is lying at the point of death at his home. Mr. Warner was in his stable early one morning last week getting ready to go away, when Policeman John Stepheus mistook him for a robber and shot him through the head.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson, of Milroy, drove to Centre Hall Wednesday of last week, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Conley. They brought with them Misses Sarah and Rhoda Kyle, of Reedeville. The young ladies went from Centre Hall to State College, and Friday witnessed the exercises incident to Pennsylvania Day at State.

One function of the up-to-date magazine is to reflect the moving spirit of the time, and this is the striking thing about the December McClure's. As befits a holiday number, it is filled with good, strong fiction. There is a Jack London story, one of his best, and six other short stories; but first in importance are the contributions of William Allen White, Ray Stannard Baker and the Rev. Charles D. Williams.