### BELLEFONTE, PA

# The Largest, Cheapest and Best Paper PUBLISHED IN CENTRE COUNTY.

### ANDREW JACKSON.

His Last Day, Death and Funeral. An Unpublis

Nashville, JUNE 11, 1845. My DEAR SIR: I helped to per-form the melancholy office yesterday of consigning to his last resting place here below our old friend, General Jackson. He died on Sunday evening the 8th Hahad hear sick unte death the 8th. He had been sick unto death with now and then slight amendments, for six or seven weeks, was swollen and in a dropsical state. But his mind was not only clear, but unclouded and his memory perfect, not only of for-mer events, but of recent ones. This was very much the consequence, I think of his much newspaper reading. in which he amused himself half the time, or nearly so, there being sent him an immense number, so that he was most familiar with the politics of the day, and excited to thought in regard to them.

A month ago I first saw him since last November. He said to me he could not recover from his then affliction, as he had no frame left. I thought so, and said so to him, and there the matter ended. He then asked me to give him an account of the start our friend President Polk had made, saying I knew the inside of the troubles and workings of the polit-ical machinery. This I did for an hour, at which he laughed heartily, understanding to the letter the office seeking hord, "each one for himself and God for us all," in Scotch phrase. He then went into English, Mexican and Texas matters, compared men and things in Europe, Mexice and United States with a brevity, force and clearness equal to his best days, and in the best temper, declared his opinions as to the reacquisition of Texas had not changed in twenty-five years; that he foresaw and told Mr. Monroe, when it was parted with by the treaty of 1819; we must have it in the end, so as to command the Gulf of Mexico for the protection of New Orleans and the security of the West. In this state mind—the body falling off—he con-tinued up to the day of his death. During Sunday he was too feeble to talk, save to give instructions, I am informed, not being there myself. He went out like a burned-down candle, those standing by not knowling when he ceased to breath.

One thing may be safely said of General Jackson, that he has written his name higher on the temple of Fame than any man since Washington, of those belonging to history in this country. And what is more remarkable in him than any American is, that he maintained his power from 70 to 80, when he had nothing to give. This he did by the force of will and courage backing his thorough out-and-out honesty of purpose. In this lay his strength always. His intuitive faculties were quick and strong, his instincts capitally good. The way in which a thing should be done struck him plainly, and he adopted the plan. If it was not the best, it would still answer the purpose if well executed. Then, to the Executive he brought a hardy industry and a sleepless vigilance few could equal. But this was not the best quality he brought to the task. He cared not a rush for anything behind; he looked ahead. His awful will stood alone, and was made the will of all he commanded it would and did. If he had fallen from the clouds into a city on fire, he would have been at the head of the extinguishing host in an hour, and could have blown up a palace to stop the fire with as little misgiving as another would have torp down a board shed. In a moment he would have willed it proper, and in utes the thing ave been Those who never worked bedone. fore, who had hardly courage to cry, would have rushed to the execution and applied the match. Hence it is that timid men and feeble women have rushed to onslaught when he gave the command, fierce, fearless, and unwavering for the first time. Hence it is that for fifty years he has been followed, first by all the timid who then knew him and afterward by the broad land, as a matchless man, as one they were ready to follow whenever he led, who with them never was wrong, and who could sweep over opposers abroad or at home, terrible and clear as a prairie fire, leaving hardly a smoke of the ruin behind. Not even death could break the charm. The funeral yesterday was a great mass meeting of women, children, men, black, white, and colored of every grade, mixed up by the acre outside; the house cramed within. There was not a loud word or a smile so far as I heard or saw. See him they would and did; nay, they would see coffin cased in lead. It was just pos sible to have room for the soldiers, rather tedious process. They claimed it as a right to see the thing done. The vast crowd followed him to the tomb, a stone grave by the side of Mrs. Jackson's laid there in 1828, covered with a copper-roofed canopy some ten feet high, resting on ston nillars. He was tediously put in, and the tombstone left off so that all could

agony of grief laying their heads on the shoulders and backs of the lady friends of their old master, leaving la ces wet with tears. Nor did the circumstances elicit a single remark so far as I heard. Death did not make far as I heard. Death did not make all equal more completely than did this funeral. Being there to perform the office of seeing my friend's remains consigned to its final earthly abode, and thinking death a blessing in the particular case, and having especially particular case, and having especially promised him to aid in that duty,

was unmoved, and observant from ne cessity. In an hour all had departed except a few intimates of the family, and this so noisely that one in the house would not have heard it.

I sat down to write you a short note and have run into a long scroll. Accept my sincere regards. J. CATRON.

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN.

## THE FATHER OF RAILWAYS.

n London Society.

In 1817 Edward Pease, in the face of strong opposition, appealed to the public to assist him in forming a company for the promotion of a railway between Stockton and the West Auckland coal field; but the public fought shy of the project, and if it had not been that Mr. Pease's own family and immediate friends had embarked in the enterprise with him, the title of "the father of railways," which was subsequently given to Mr. Pease, would in all probability have had to be shifted on to some later projector. But Edward Pease, when once he had taken a thing in hand, and made up his mind that it was expedient and practicable was not given to with-drawing from it; so, before he had ever seen George Stephenson, he had made his application to parliament for sanction to his scheme, and would have had his railway in course of forma-tion but for the duke of Cleveland's powerful objection that the proposed line would pass too near one of his fox covers. Parliament in those days was stronger on the side of the fox hunters than on that of the railway promoters; and no wonder, remembering the apa-thy, if not open hostility, of the commercial classes-the people who were destined to derive the greatest benefit from the project. The duke of Cleveland, therefore, succeeded in getting his brother peers to throw out the railway bill in 1818; but in the following year, when Mr. Pease had chalked new route for his line between Stock-ton and Darlington, steering clear of the duke's cover parliament was in duced to accept the scheme. In 1821, when the royal assent had made the bill law, the work of construction was

proceeded with, It was at this stage that George Stephenson came over from Killingworth to Darlington and tried to interest the good Quaker in his new machine, the steam horse. Up to this point the projector of the first railway had had no idea of providing any motive power other than horse; the rails were his leading feature; the locomotive had not even been thought of in connection with the Stockton and Darlington scheme When Stephenson waited upon Mr. Pease, however, and, in that Northumbrian dialect which never left him, sought Mr. Pease's adoption of the new engine for the new line, and when Mr. Pease promised to run over to Killingworth to see George's locomo-tive for himself, the first link in the mighty railway chain, which was thereafter stretched over all the coun-tries of the world, was forged. Mr-Pease went, saw the engine, approved of it, and from that time the Stockton and Darlington railroad project began to assume, in the eyes of onlookers, more chimerical aspect than ever. Edward Pease became a convert to the locomotive, and an amended act of parliament was obtained in 1823, empowering the company to employ locomotives on their lines, under certain terests of Edward Pease and George Stephenson were in a great measure the new line at a salary of £300 a year-to found his locomotive factory at New Castle, and in many other way helped on the mighty movement which both lived to see extended with so much benefit to human progress, into every centre of industry throughout the kingdom.

we send and see if it is true, and if so we mark our stock down.

"Suppose you should give up adver cir.

"Well, I should save a big pile of money the first year, but I should lose a bigger pile the next two years. You must keep the boiler heated if you want steam. If you bank your fires too long it takes time to start up, Advertising is the steam which keeps business moving ; I've studied the matter.

#### The Democratic Plan.

Under the above caption, an able writer in a metropolitan journal of re cent date, says :

"When Mr. Jefferson came to the Presidency, in 1801, the country had undergone a process of consolidation, liberal constitutional construction, and consequent extravagance, looking to ward monarchy, not unlike that which it has undergone since the accession of Grant. The Republicans, however, of this day have bettered the instruction of the old Federalists. Steam, elec-tricity, and other modern instrumentalities being placed in the hands of the monopolists, controlling sums of capital undreamed of half a century ago, the power of the Federalist, Im-perial or 'Monocratic' party, as Jefferson designated it, is infinitely greater now than then.

"But when Mr. Jefferson put his hands to the work, after a long period of misrule, the task of reform was perfectly simple, because the principles upon which it was to proceed were sim-Mr. Parton elucidates the whole theme in this brief passage : 'The simplicity of his political system was such that he could give a complete statement of it in a few lines; and it was so sound that the General Government, from 1789 to 1873, has worked well so far as it has conformed to it, and worked ill as often as it has departed from it. Jefferson was so right that every honest, patriotic man who has since gone to Washington after having learned his rudiments from Jefferson, and has had strength enough to vote up to the height of his convictions, has made a very respectable public career, no matter how ordinary his endowments; while every public man who has not accepted this simple clue to the labyrinth of public business has made a career which time and events will condemn, though he may have had the talents of a Webster or a Clay. This is the Jeffersonian system in brief Let the General Government be re duced to foreign concerns only, and let our affairs be disentangled from those of all other nations, except as to com merce, which the merchants will man age the better the more they are left free to manage for themselves and our General Government may be reduced to a very simple organization and a very inexpensive one; few plain duties to be performed by a few servants.'

"This plan did indeed work to admiration-to the admiration of all mankind. In twelve years of Demo cratic administration the relatively enormous debt was reduced from \$83. 000,000 to \$45,000,000, notwithstand ing the Louisiana purchase for \$15, 000,000 and the doubling of the terri-tory of the nation. And this was done by increasing the number on not amount of taxes, but by wise and frugal administration, beginning in the removal of every needless tax consumer in the person of every super-numerary officeholder. Jefferson lopped off the excise on stills and domestic distilled spirits, on refined sugar, on licenses to retailers, duties on carriages and stamps, and with these taxes were swept away three-fourths of the beef-eating officeholders. It will be observed that Jefferson, Madison and Gallatin struck first at those taxes which brought the Federal power most immediately into contact with the peo ple in their homes and business. There were no administrative scandals in those days; no complaints of an army restrictions. From that time the in-terests of Edward Pease and George money and official influence to overbear the people in el ctions. The busi identical. Mr. Pease assisted Stephen-son-now appointed the engineer of reduced to the proper objects expressly enumerated in the Constitution, a 'few servants' transacted it honestly, promptly and cheaply. They had no time plain Democrats could have had the inclination, to concoct third term or other plots designed to make their power permanent. We commend this simple system of Thomas Jefferson to the reform associations of every kind."

she moved to Missouri. A few years arrested on Main street by a squad of provost troops who had his descrip-tion to a dot. But lo ! no sooner had ago her husband died, and near the same time Dr. Smith became a widower. Two weeks ago Dr. Smith resolved to they put hands on him than the pristake a trip east in search of his boyoner was seen to be cross eyed and his mouth drawn to one side. The men hood sweetheart, whose place of resi-dence was unknown to him. His first were bewildered and Hancock was feeling "for letters to prove his iden-tity," when the hotel clerk happened stopping place was Denver. Arriving here in the early part of last week he took a room at the St. James Hotel to pass and at once secured his liberty. Four days after his escape from the and commenced looking after some Castle the scout found himself out of funds, and while in the corridor of the business among the merchants. Two days after his arrival, while looking postoffice he was again arrested. This over the hotel register, Dr. Smith, to time he drew his mouth to the right, his great surprise, read the name of brought a squint to his left eye, and and pretended to be very deaf. He was, however, taken to the Castle, and Kilpatrick, from Missouri. Mrs. H sought an interview at once and for the first time in thirty-four years bethere a wonderful thing occurred. Guards who knew Hancock's face perheld his old-time sweetheart. The rest of the story is of necessity brief and already anticipated. fectly well were so confused by his squint that no man dared to give a cer-

#### INTERESTING FIGURES.

# Comparative Areas of Land and Water in the United States.

A bulletin just issued from the census office, show the approximate areas of the several states and territories, con-

tains much matter of curious interest. Texes, the largest state, has an area of 262, 290 square miles, and Rhode Island, the smallest, has 1,085 square miles. Nye county, Nevada, is the largest county in the United States, overing 24,000 square miles. San Burnadino, California, with 23,000 miles, is the next largest. California has four other counties, each of them as large as Massachusetts, three that are each larger than Connecticut, and fifteen others that are each larger than Delaware. Sioux county, Neb., con-tains 21,070 square miles. Oregon also has several large counties-Grant Umatilla and Lake-containing re-spectively 17,500, 14,260 and 12,000 quare miles. Presidio, with 12,500 juare miles, is the largest county in exas. The smallest county in the United States is New York, state of New York, and it has the largest population.

The largest of the territories is Da kota, with 147,600 square miles, and the largest county in any of the terri ories is Custer county, Montana, with 36,500 square miles. The statistics of water surface

lakes, ponds, bays and rivers-in the several states and territories present the extreme aridity of New Mexico and Arazona, with only 120 and 100 quare miles of water respectively, and the marked contrary characteristics of Florida with 4,440; Minnesoto, 4,160; North Carolinaf 3,670; Texas, 3,490 Louisiana, 3.300, and Maine, 8,145 miles of river, lake and inlet area. The total water surface of the country is given at 55,600 square miles, and and the gross area, inhabited by sixteen persons and a fraction to each mile.

### A Bold Scout.

N INCIDENT OF THE WAR SHOWING A MAN

OURAGE UNDER TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES. M. Quad, in the Detroit Free Press in an interesting article on Castle Thunder, in Richmond, gives the folowing incident of the war : One of the occupants of the castle in the winter of 1864-5 was a Federal named James Hancock, claiming to be a scout attached to Grant's army. He was captured under circumstances which seemed to prove him a spy, and while waiting for his case to be investigated he was sent to Castle Thunder. Hancock was a jolly, rollicking fellow, having wonderful facial expression. and great powers of mimicry. One evening, while singing a song for the amusement of his fellow prisoners he suddenly stopped, threw up his hands, staggered, and then fell like a bag of sand to the floor. There was great excitement at once, and as some of the men inspected the body and pro-nounced it without life, the guards were notified of what had occurred. The post surgeon was called in to say whether it was a faint or a case of sudden death. He had just come in from a long, cold ride, and his exami-

#### A Wonderful Dwelling.

THE HOUSE THAT IS OCCUPIED BY A COUPLE OF OHIO GIANTS. a the Ciscinnati Enquir

The men

tain answer. Prisoners who had been

with him four months were equally at

fault, and it was finally decided to

lock him up and investigate his refer-

ences. For seven long days the scout

kept his face skewed around and his eye on the squint, and then got tired

of it and resumed his accustomed phiz. The minute he did this he was recog-

nized by everybody, and the confe

severance fully as much as did his fellow prisoners. The close of the war

gave him his liberty with the rest, but ten days longer would have seen him

Othello Deserted.

THE OLD ITALIAN TALE IN THE LIGHT OF A

Mkano was a prince in Natal. Now

he exhibits himself in a museum for

money, and is known as Zulu Charley.

When he first came here he was bright

and lively. But in the latter part of August last he became melancholy,

and threw the assegais in a limp and

listless manner. The heat could not

have effected him so, for it was the nearest approach to his native climate

which he had experienced since he left

his home. His fellow-countryman,

Vskali, was consulted, but Mkano had

not unbosomed himself. At last it was discovered that one of Cupid's darts had pierced his dusky bosom. A

pretty young Italian girl, Ainta Cor-sini, had for a long time been paying

daily visits to the museum. But the

living skeleton, the lady flutist, the

giant, the dwarf, and the double-headed

woman had no attraction for her. She

was absorbed in Mkano. His gaudy

plumage was grateful to her sense of

a bank of violets;" to her there were

reciprocated. It was Othello and Des

demona over again. But there was also a Brabantio in the case. Signor

Corsini no sooner heard of his daugh

ter's matrimonial hopes than he ap

pealed to the Doge of the museum, who

the girl followed her lover across the

raging waters on a frail ferry-boat.

thus braving not only her father's an-

ger, but also the fury of the elements

One night after Mkano has assegaied

six men in red coats who represented

the British army, he and she were married for \$8 by the Rev. C. J. Page.

The happy pair passed their honey

noon in the museum, exhibiting them

selves to admiring Brooklynites. Then

they traveled through the south with a

show, and finally brought up again in

the museum in this city-the place

their love beneath the silver rays of

the electric light, which was the near

est approach to the moon at their dis-

ger expired last week, and Mkano ac

Their contract with the mana-

removed Mkano to Brooklyn. But

MODERN INSTANCE. m the New York Sun.

derates admired his nerve and

shot as a spy.

Captain Martin Van Buren Bates, who lives on a farm near Seville, O., is 7 feet 111 inches high and weighs 478 pounds. Mrs. Bates is 7 feet 11 inches high and weighs 413 pounds. It is a difficult matter to convey an adequate idea of the proportions of such a dwelling as the one occupied by the Ohio giants. A door that is six feet six inches high is a large-sized opening in the side of a house--that , a dwelling house, not a' cathedral. But the doors in the domicile of the Bates giants are ten feet high, and the knobs are nearly as high as the reporter's head.

The house was built by Captain Bates in 1876, and is elegantly fur-nished. In the main building on the ground floor are, besides the spacious hall, the bed-chamber of the giants, a sittingroom and a parlor. The couch upon which the big couple sleep was made especially for them, and it is a curiosity to look at. It is extensive enough to give the great people room to stretch in, and it looks as big as an ordinary sized floor. It is really ten feet long, wide in proportion and about twice as high as a common bed. The magnificent dressing case is also a huge affair, with a glass upon it nearly as big as the side of a house. In the sitting room is a piano of ordinary size itself, but it is mounted on blocks two feet high, so that the instrument is away up the air, out of the reach of common folks. There are two rocking chairs in this room that are so big that the reporter had to climb up into one of them the same as an infant would clamber up into a "high chair." It is very expensive for the giants to live, as they have to pay such an exorbitant price for everything they wear. For instance, it costs the Cap-tain \$30 a pair for boots.

It is the most astonishing sight to come across the two giants out for a drive. City folks who have seen the ponderous wagons with wheels reachng to the second story of a house, used to haul stones weighing tons and tons, can form an idea of the vehicle used. It is pulled by six stout Norman horses and it is enough to make a man think he has got 'em, sure, to suddenly meet such a spectacle on the road out in the country. Passing wagons have to let the rails down and drive into the adjoining fields until the giants go by.

A WONDERFUL TREE .- A farmer

olors; to her his war whoop was like iving near Schooley Mountain, N. J., the "sweet south that breathes upon has excited his neihgbors by an account of a wonderful tree which he discovered several years ago, and the grace and beauty of movement in his throwing off the assegais. Gradu-ally the modest maiden unfolded her love to Mkano, and Mkano promptly which he has been watching ever since. He says that for three years it has gone through the cold weather without shedding a leaf. It is a maple tree, and its sap makes very good ma-ple sugar. The farmer noticed it first while following the trail of a fox over the mountain early in December, 1878. All the other trees, even of the same species, were entirely bare, while this tree had not, to all appearances, lost a single leaf. There were no dried leaves underneath it and the leaves on the branches were all green. It was with great difficulty that a leaf could be pulled from the twig to which it was fastened, and a strong breeze, which was blowing at the time, had no effect upon the leaves. So astonished was the discovery at the phenomenon that he forgot all about the fox he was after and the cold character of the day, and spent several hours examining the tree.

where they had first met and pledged He went home greatly puzzled and returned several days later with a clergyman living in the vicinity. They determined to mark several of the leaves and see how long they re-mained where they were. They also cepted an offer to appear yesterday at resolved to keep the thing a secret and a show in Pittsburgh, Pa. He is not, watch its progress until spring. This they did. When April arrived the aves which the marked were just as green and fresh as in Decem-ber, and the tree itself was not affected in the least by the severity of the weather and the many windy blasts. The bark was tapped every week and yielded a plentiful supply of sap; enough to keep both the farmer and the minister's families in syrup all the winter long. The same has been tried ever since; not a leaf has fallen to the best of their belief since the day the tree was noticed, and the sap has flowed with the same regularity and profusion. As far as can be ascertained there is no cause for the mysterious vitality of that particular maple. There is nothing in the soil or sub-soil to render growth more available or make the trunk and branches better able to stand the storms and cold weather. A number of people have lately visited the curiosity, but each one comes away perfectly mystified. At the present time not another tree on the whole mountain, with the excep-tion of several evergreens near the hotels, has a leafon it and the trunks and branches stand out bleak and bare. This maple is in an exposed spot, unprotected from the winds and surrounded by rocks. Just why it is as it is baffles the ingenuity of all beholders. Even the regular December fox hunt, is cast in the shade by this perpetually green maple tree

Why it Pays to Advertise.

#### Journal

A reporter dropped into one of our largest retail establishments Wednesday and held a conversation with the proprietor.

You have a great rush," remarked

the reporter. "Yes," replied the proprietor, a big rush--partly because it is holiday season, but naturally on account of advertising.

"How can you tell whether adver tising pays, and what papers are good mediums

"I can tell that advertising pays stopping my advertisements. I've tried it. Trade drops not at once, but the tide of purchasers flows some other way. The cash receipts tell the

story." "Is there ony difference in the sharpness of the buyers-I mean do they haggle much over prices?"

"Oh, no ; we sell at one price and all the best stores in Boston do the same. look once more. It was a scene for a They will sometimes say they can but, but never forgot their youthful attachment. The lady married a gen-particular spot, the slave women in an where. When they mention the place

A Romance of the West.

HOW A MAN MARRIED HIS FIRST LOVE AFTER THE LAPSE OF MANY YEARS. m the Denver Tribune.

A wedding of a very romantic cha racter occurred in this city yesterday morning. It was the denonement of a courtship of thirty-four years ago-a happy consummation of youthful love showing how incurable are the wounds invisible that love's keen ar rows make. Dr. John Smith, now on a visit to Denver, is a wealthy merchant and influential citizen of New Mexico. When quite a young man Mexico. When quite a young man he loved a young lady in an eastern State, and in return received the most undying assurances of her affection toward him. But fate intervened. Circumstances of a peculiar nature pre-vented their union, and, after the first

pangs of disappointed love were past, both were married and went their separate ways with their companions.

few years later they lost sight of each

nation was a hasty one.

"Dead as a door nail!" he said as he rose up, and in the course of twenty minutes the body was deposited in a wagon and started for the hospital, he there laid in a cheap coffin and forwarded to the burying place. When the driver reached the end of his jour ney he was gone! There was no tailboard to his vehicle, and thinking he might have jolted the body out on the way, he drove back and made inquiries of several persons if they had seen a lost corpse anywhere. Hancock's "sudden death" was a

part of his plan to escape. While he had great nerve and an iron will, he could not have passed the surgeon under favorable circumstances. On the way to the hospital he dropped out of the wagon and joined the pedes-trians on the walk. When the driver returned to the castle and told his story, a detail of men was at once sent out to capture the tricky prisoner, and the alarm was given all over Rich-mond. To leave the city was to be picked up by a patrol; to remain was to be hunted down.

Hancock had money sewed in the Hancock had money sewed in the lining of his vest, and he walked straight to the best hotel, registered himself as from Georgia, and put in a good night's sleep. In the morning he procured a change of clothing and sauntered around with the greatest unconcern, carrying the idea to some that he was in Biobmond on a more that he was in Richmond on a govern-ment contract, and to others that he

however, in Pittsburgh. And this is why he isn't: He and Mrs. Mkano and Vskali were to start Saturday evening by the Pennsylvania railroad. Mkano and Vskali gave Mrs. Mkano \$50, and sent her in a carriage with their trunks to purchase tickets and berths and check their baggage. She was to await their coming at the depot. At eve the unsuspecting Zulus wended their way to the depot. They found the depot, they found their trunks, but they did not find Mrs. Mkano or her trunk or the \$50. She had left this

message with the baggage-master : "If any colored gentlemen call tell

them I have gone." Mkano heard the message and re-turned disconsolate to the museum. From melancholy he changed to an ger, and it is said that the assegais were never thrown with surer hand than at the show that evening. On Monday Mrs. Mkano appeared at the museum door, but on hearing that her lord was still in town she departed hastily, stating that she was going to brave another stretch of angry water and fly to Hoboken, where she thought she would be safe. Last night Mr. Starr said she had not appeared again

Mkano, however, states that she returned to him at noon, and that she begged his forgiveness, saying that she had left him because she did not want to go to Pittsburgh, as she feared she would catch smallpox there. She had even preferred a few days in Hoboken, added the Zulu chieftan with a shudder.

THE man who stops his paper to economize ought to cut his nose off to keep from buying a handkerchief.

A WESTERN editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper was intolerably damp, says "that is because there is so much due on it."