

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT is published every Thursday morning, at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa.

TERMS—Cash in advance, \$1 00 If not paid in advance, \$2 00

A LIVE PAPER—devoted to the interests of the whole people.

Payments made within three months will be considered in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at option of publishers.

Papers going out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Any person procuring us ten cash subscribers will be sent a copy free of charge.

Our extensive circulation makes this paper an unusually reliable and profitable medium for advertising.

We have the most complete facilities for JOB WORK and are prepared to print all kinds of Books, Tracts, Programmes, Posters, Commercial printing, &c., in the best style and at the lowest possible rates.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents a line for each additional insertion. Special notices one-half more.

Editorial notices 15 cents per line.

Local Notices, in local columns, 10 cents per line.

A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

Foreign advertisements must be paid for before insertion, except on yearly contracts, when half-yearly payments in advance will be required.

FRATERNAL NOTICES, 15 cents per line—each insertion. Nothing inserted for less than 50 cents.

BUSINESS NOTICES, in the editorial columns, 15 cents per line, each insertion.

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republic will be an impossibility. It is to the eternal credit of the democratic party that it has never altogether forgotten the teachings of its founder and father. It has at times strayed widely from them, paid the penalty in disaster and humiliation, repented and returned. Nothing can destroy that party while these teachings are its guide and guard. Nothing can save that party when these teachings are, for any reason or under any circumstances, definitely and decisively abandoned.

Another Indian Massacre.

AN ARIZONA TOWN DESTROYED AND THIRTY WHITE PEOPLE KILLED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 26.—A dispatch from Shakspeare, N. M., dated yesterday, says: A telegram just received from the operator at Stein's Pass, reports that the town of Galeyville, in Arizona, just over the New Mexico line, was burned and completely destroyed this afternoon by Indians. Thirty white people were killed. The Indians are scattering into small bands and making for the Chiricahua Mountains. Col. Forsyth, with his entire command, is in pursuit.

A Tucson dispatch says: At a mass meeting of several thousand citizens held to-night it was unanimously decided that the following, signed by James A. Toole as Chairman, and L. C. Hughes as Secretary, be sent, and it was immediately wired as an open letter to the President and his Cabinet and to both Houses of Congress:

"During the rejoicings incident to the grand military display announced to take place at Fortress Monroe we beg to offer you as a skeleton to sit at your banquet the fact that nearly 100 of our pioneers have, within a few days, been wantonly murdered in cold blood by the devilish Apaches, whom a cruel and a mistaken policy permits to survive their crimes. If some small portion of expenditure incurred in your grand display could be directed to such measures as would preclude the probability of an increase in the list of our murdered dead we could send you a greeting of gratitude and cheer in place of the message revealing our sorrow, our helplessness and our desolation."

Another Tucson dispatch gives the following special from the Tombstone Citizen: Indians attacked an American mining camp at Bacuachi, Sonora, on the 20th of April, killing Messrs. Lowrey, Ray and Rickey. Three others made their escape. The Indians carried off all the camp property of value. Many Americans are in the neighboring hills, and more murders are expected. The President of Bacuachi, Senor Salazar, had ordered soldiers and volunteers to pursue the Indians and take no prisoners.

WILCOX, Arizona, April 26.—A dispatch reports that the Indians are within four miles of the town. Three men are reported killed near San Carlos.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28.—Land in the vicinity of Lordsburg and Clifton is understood to be rich in minerals, and the fact attracts to that region large numbers of adventurers. One of these parties, consisting of twenty miners, was running toward Clifton when it was attacked by a band of Apaches which had just destroyed the town of Clifton and murdered its inhabitants. The miners were ambushed by the crafty savages and all but Magruder killed and mutilated. Magruder, it seems, managed to hide and escape. He is a man of great physical strength and endurance, and after five days' exposure on the plains got safely to Clifton, which he found empty and desolate. He has many friends here, being connected with the family of Henry D. Cooke, and representing important mining companies in which citizens of the district are largely interested. At Cooke's banking house they hope to hear directly from Magruder to-day, and meanwhile his friends have such direct information respecting his safety as to put them in good spirits.

Fleeed by Stocks.

HOW A LARGE FORTUNE WAS SQUANDERED. The Misfortune Which Befell a Philadelphian ex-Councilman in Wall Street.

Says a Philadelphia paper of recent date: Among the army of lambs who enrich the coffers of Third street money changers to their own ruin, the common talk at present is the misfortune which has recently befallen ex-Councilman William Armstrong, in the Twenty-ninth ward, who in a little over a year's intercourse with Wall street brokers, in New York, has been fleeced of a fortune ranging, according to reports, somewhere between \$150,000 and \$200,000.

Mr. Armstrong was a contractor at one time and did considerable work for the city as the builder of street culverts. Being a man of unquestioned integrity, who gave close attention to his business, he amassed a comfortable fortune. He entered politics and served a three years' term in select council, and while in public life naturally drifted with the tide of city fathers whose faces are familiar in the financial mart, to Third street. Mr. Armstrong's earlier efforts were attended with wonderful success. Everything he dealt in seemed to turn to his advantage until he longed for broader pastures.

A little over a year ago Mr. Armstrong directed his attention to Wall street, and soon became a daily passenger between this city and New York, going over every morning and returning in the evening. When he was a candidate for council again, last year, his engagements in New York prevented him from giving his personal attention to the canvass. His dealings among the kings of the New York street proved the reverse of his experience on Third street. For a time he was shaken to and fro by the usual ups and downs in a speculator's career, but finally came continued reverses. He faced the flood of misfortune nobly, and every time he went under the ex-councilman would come up again ready for another bout, until two weeks ago, when the realization burst upon him that he was a ruined man. He had obligations to meet, and with his accustomed sense of honor prepared at once to meet them. His handsome residence on Christian street was disposed of at private sale for \$15,000. A large block of valuable bank

stock was sold out; a stable of valuable horse flesh, with incidental equipments, was turned into cash, and the whole amount thus realized was handed over to merciless creditors. Mr. Armstrong is a conscientious member of a Methodist church in the neighborhood of his residence, and it was always his boast that he invariably gave one-tenth of his earnings to that church.

A Polar Pack.

HOW THE JEANNETTE'S CREW PASSED THE TIME FAST IN THE ICE.

The New York Herald gives a page to an interview with Lieutenant Danehower, from which the following extracts are taken. Speaking of the terrible ice pressure to which the Jeannette was subjected, he says: "She would groan from stem to stern, the cabin doors were often jammed so that we could not get out in case of emergency, and the heavy truss was imbedded three-quarters of an inch into the ceiling. The safety of the ship at that time was due entirely to the truss which had been put in at San Francisco. The deck planking would start from the beams, showing the unpainted wood for more than half an inch. This, together with the sharp cracking of the ship's fastenings, like the report of a discharge of rifles, would wake us at night. Each man kept his knapsack by him, ready for an instant move, and preparations were made for leaving the ship with sleds and boats, if necessary."

"The daily routine during the first winter was as follows: At 7, call all hands and start fire in the galleys; at 9, breakfast; from 11 to 1, guns given to all hands to hunt and for exercise on the ice; at 3 p. m., dinner; then galley fires put out to save coal; between 7 and 8, tea, made from the Baxter boiler, which was used constantly to condense water, we having found that the floe ice was too salt for use, and the doctor insisted on using condensed water. Twenty-five pounds of coal per day was allowed for heating the cabin, twenty-five pounds for the forecastle, and ninety pounds for ship's galleys for cooking purposes. We lived on canned goods, with bear and seal twice a week, pork and beans and salt beef once a week, no rum or spirits except on festive occasions—two or three times a year. The discipline of the ship was excellent, and during the whole twenty-one months in the pack there was but one punishment given, and that was for profanity. The crew were all quartered in berths and were comparatively happy; had navigation classes and theatricals. The health of all was excellent, and there was a special medical examination the first of every month."

"During the first year we got sufficient game for table use, and seal skins for clothing for the men; but this necessitated a great deal of hunting, and there was a great scarcity of game. The seal most frequently obtained was the species called the 'floe rat,' and averages about sixty pounds in weight, and thirty to forty pounds when dressed. The men generally made up the skins into boots and trousers. The meat was not pleasant to the taste, and it required the strongest philosophy to enable one to eat it at all. Walrus was scarce, the depth of water being too great for them. We got six, however, which furnished excellent food for the dogs. Bear chases were frequent and exciting, and about fifteen animals were obtained the first year. During the first winter a tremendous bear approached the ship about midnight, drove the dogs in, and attempted to board us. The alarm was given. Dunbar was on deck instantly, with rifle in hand, and shot the bear through the heart at ten paces. It was the biggest and most ferocious bear secured on the cruise, and he had been attracted by the quarters of his comrade that were triced up in the fore rigging. A few foxes were seen, and their tracks were quite frequently observed."

"After this one year of experience in the ice we concluded that the general motion of the ice was due principally to the wind and that the resultant of the winds was from the southeast. We felt assured that if the ship could remain intact long enough she would eventually drift out between Spitzbergen and Bear island to Atlantic waters. A very high latitude would doubtless be attained, and would depend in a great measure on the influence of Franz Josef's land upon the motion of the pack. It is my opinion that had we entered the pack two hundred miles to the eastward of where we did, we could have worked up near Prince Patrick land. Our smallest depth of the first year's drift was seventeen fathoms, and the greatest depth not over sixty, the average being generally thirty and the ocean bottom nearly uniform."

A Bit of Society Gossip.

LINCOLN AND THE SWEETHEART OF THE ASSASSIN OF HIS FATHER.

The appointment of Mr. Chandler to the naval portfolio has developed an interesting phase of Washington social life which sets gossips agog with speculation. It will be remembered that when J. Wilkes Booth was shot, the picture of a beautiful young lady, a reigning society belle, was found on his person. The original of the portrait was recognized in the person of Miss Hale, the daughter of a leading politician and statesman, and a lady of whom Booth had become deeply and seriously enamored. What encouragement he had received was not precisely known, but there was enough between them to form the basis of a good many romances which afterward appeared in the public press. Miss Hale afterward became Mrs. Chandler, and is now the wife of the Secretary of the navy. The same whirligig of time which brought this about has also made the then young son of the martyred Lincoln Secretary of war. It now appears that according to official etiquette, it is the duty of the secretary of war to escort the wife of his next in rank to dinner on state occasions. He must take the wife of the Secretary of the navy. Secretary Lincoln must, in short, escort the one-time sweetheart of the assassin of his distinguished father. Therefore society is shocked.

FOR nervousness and Chronic Catarrh take PERUNA. I tried it. L. K. Myles, Allegheny City, Pa.

Dorsey and Brady.

TESTIMONY OF MACVEAGH AND JAMES—TWO EX-CABINET OFFICIALS EXPLAIN TO A POLICE COURT POINTS OF THE STAR ROUTE CONSPIRACY.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The case of M. C. Rerdell, against whom an indictment connecting him with the Star Route conspiracy was quashed a few days since because his Christian name had not been used, was to-day before the Police Court for a preliminary hearing with a view to his indictment again by the Grand Jury.

The warrant upon which Rerdell was arraigned before the Police Court consists of the original indictment, which was quashed by Judge Wylie with an affidavit attached to the fact sworn to by Charles P. Blackmar, a clerk in the Contract Office of the Post Office Department. The affidavit places the date of the alleged conspiracy as upon May 1, 1879, instead of March 1 as was charged in the original indictment.

After the reading of the warrant Hon. Wayne MacVeagh was sworn. He said Rerdell told him that ex-Senator Clayton, of Arkansas, was present when he had made his former statement to the Postmaster General and Mr. Woodward. Rerdell said he was a party to a large extent in the previous mail letters. The names used were J. W. Dorsey, Vail, Peck, and possibly Boone and others. S. W. Dorsey's name had not appeared because he was in the Senate. Stephen W. Dorsey, after his retirement from the Senate, had purchased a number of these contracts, and he (Rerdell) was a general manager for him. He prepared all of the papers and was his bookkeeper, secretary and general assistant. He had kept certain books and accounts and had made entries therein at Dorsey's request. They would show the particulars of the expedition of routes and other information. They would show what moneys Brady and Turner had received. When the Congressional investigation was in progress great fear was felt by Dorsey at the probable result, and he (Rerdell) pleaded sickness as a means of delay, and meanwhile had prepared a false set of books to be shown the committee. Brady and others interested in the Dorsey combinations knew all of these details, and they knew he possessed this information.

Rerdell said the original books were in existence in New York, and he could and would get them as a measure of self-protection. They would fully corroborate his statements. He also produced papers in ex-Senator Dorsey's handwriting (the contents of which witness did not remember), and had said they would fully connect Dorsey with the schemes. It was regarded as necessary by Brady to obtain petitions and affidavits as a plausible excuse for the expedition. Rerdell said a man had been hired to get up these forged papers, notably in Kansas. He claimed to be in the possession of letter books, with letters from Dorsey therein, which would prove the truth of these statements. Witness said that Rerdell told him one-half of the files remitted went to the contractor and the other half to Brady and the other Post Office officials connected with him. He had also said there were routes whereupon the lawful service was not performed, and others upon which absolutely no service was rendered.

When cross-examined Mr. MacVeagh said he had no personal knowledge of the existence of a conspiracy in these cases beyond the records and Rerdell's statement. Neither had he any knowledge of any fraud upon the Government committed by defendants except what he had been told or had seen from the records. The only other information given by Rerdell was that Dorsey and others had obtained a contract for \$3,000 in Colorado which had been increased to \$20,000, \$30,000 and finally to \$50,000. When the Congressional Committee was investigating these matters the contract price was suddenly dropped to \$20,000. Rerdell said he had told this to the committee, and also that Dorsey and Boeler were making \$1000 a month profit from one route.

Ex-Postmaster General James testified that Clayton had come to the Arlington Hotel with Rerdell, and had shown witness books and transcripts containing accounts of the transactions of Dorsey and others. One of the papers, a transcript of the balance sheet, containing among other names that of William Smith, which Rerdell said was the name under which Brady was known in the combination. Rerdell said in the division of the profits for expediting and increasing the number of trips Brady received 33 or 40 per cent.; in the division of remitted fines he received 50 per cent. Rerdell said the money had been paid to Turner, who was known on the books as "Tones." The money paid to the Post Office officials was carried in the bogus book, intended to be seen, as profit and loss. The original book was in Dorsey's office in New York.

A Terrible Tale.

HOW HE CAME TO KILL HIS WIFE—THE DIKE END OF A HARASSED HUSBAND—TRAGIC DEED OF DOMESTIC TROUBLE.

It is not often that a more remarkable story is heard in a court room than was told last week by Lawyer J. C. Lansing, of Eureka, Nev., on trial for killing his wife. When he took the witness stand the grief in his face hushed the bar and spectators into a piteous silence. He began by declaring that he had consented to say what he would have to say about the dead only upon the urgent requirement of his counsel, and for the sake of his daughter. Then he gave the jury the history of his married life. Ever since 1864 it had been, he said, wretched in all ways. His wife took to liquor. She was a powerful woman—fully his equal in strength. When drunk she was violent and ferocious. She frequently attacked him, threatening to kill him and, as he believed at the time, meaning to carry out her threat. She threw stones at his head, poured boiling water on him, tried on several occasions to stab him with the carving knife, once at least, drawing blood. She followed him into court, making such a disturbance that the police had to remove her by force. She burst into his office and beat him over the head with a rawhide till the blood streamed down his face. She

beat his little daughter with an iron poker. "I felt like letting loose all holds," he said, "and I drank heavily, too." Once or twice he decided to leave her; once he bought poison and was on the point of swallowing it when he thought of his daughter and threw it away.

Last year matters grew worse, until a night came when he did not dare to sleep under the same roof with her, and called in a neighbor. They tied her wrists and ankles with silk handkerchiefs. "I'll kill you for this sure," she screamed. At daylight she promised to behave, and they unbanded her. At her request he sent out for two bottles of champagne for her to "sober up on." He wandered about all day, slumping his acquaintances, trying to straighten himself up. "I could not be still in any place," he said. "I could neither stand up nor sit down—had to walk all the time." At dusk he went home. The Chinaman had finished his work and gone for the night. His wife came through the kitchen and went down cellar, as he supposed to get whisky; "she often hid a bottle down there." When she came up she spoke of going down town. "You—," she said, "I'm fixed for you, and you shan't leave this house!" He tried the door; it was locked. He turned around; his wife was right in front of him, her hand pressed to her hip. "I'll kill you. I'll kill you!" she screamed. In a frenzy of utter nervousness and terror he caught up something—it was a kitchen chair—and struck her. He saw her lying at his feet. Then he found himself out in the street—he had no remembrance of how he got there—looking up at the dark windows of his neighbor's house and deciding not to wake him up. Then all was blank again in his mind until a late hour, when he was standing in front of the sheriff and uttering the words, "I have killed my wife."

"The jury were out twenty minutes. When they came in their verdict was, 'Not guilty.'"

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound doubtless ranks first as a curative agent in all diseases of the procreative system, degeneration of the kidneys, irritation of the bladder, urinary calculus, &c., &c. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE new Store in the Centre County Bank building, High-st., Bellefonte, Pa.

IS NOW OPEN

STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, GLASS WARE, CANNED FRUITS, AND EVERY THING ELSE USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE.

REMEMBER THE STORE IS A NEW ONE OPENED ON

Monday, May 1,

AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale.

W. E. BURCHFIELD.

New Advertisement.

Great Car Works.

AUCTION SALE

On 17th May, 1882,

AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

Ask MILLER TIFFIN,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished.

The large Double House on Allegheny street, late the residence of Mrs. N. M. Reed, deceased, for rent, unfurnished, together with the grounds, out-houses, stabling, etc. Immediate possession given. Apply to JAMES MILLIKEN, Trustee, Bellefonte, Pa., May 4, 1882.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the estate of Henry Brett, late of Ferguson township, deceased, have been granted to the subscribers, residents of said township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

R. G. BRITT, WM. M. C. HAMMOND, Executors.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, HATS AND CAPS.

LOOK HERE BOYS.

10,000 to be Given Away! SURE POP AND MUSICAL WHIPS AND CANES. THESE ARE NEW INVENTIONS—NOVEL, ATTRACTIVE, AMUSING AND DURABLE. THE LATEST AND BEST THINGS OUT FOR BOYS.

They are not for sale, we give them away to every purchaser of YOUTH'S, BOYS OR CHILD'S SUITS, A SURE POP WHIP OR CANE, OR MUSICAL WHIP OR CANE. THEY ARE SILK BRAIDED AND ASSORTED COLORS.

REMEMBER ONLY AT LEWIN'S PHILADELPHIA BRANCH, BELLEFONTE, PA.

READY MADE CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

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