BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Pape PUBLISHED IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Officers of the State Constitutional Amendment Association

Ex-CHIEF JUSTICE DANIEL AGNEW, REV. ELLIOT E. SWIFT, D. D. -D. L. STABR, M. D. W. D. BLACKBURN,

CONSTITUTION

OF THE

CENTRE COUNTY CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT ASSO

CIATION.

PREMBLE.

Whereas-In view of the great and widespread evils of Intemperance, an earnest effort has been made to secure the following amendment to the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania,

ARTICLE XIX.

Section 1. The manufacture or sale of all intoxicating liquors is forever pro hibited within this Commonwealth, ex cept for medicinal, mechanical scientific purposes; and the Legislature shall enforce this provision by sufficient

penalties without delay.

Section 2. The manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors for the purposes

be regulated by adequate laws.

And Wherers, In response to the petitions of one hundred thousand voters, at the last session of the Legislature of our State, the House of Representatives by a large majority decided in favor of subwitting the foregoing amendment to a vote of the people; therefore,

Resolved, That this Convention com-

Resoured, That this Convention composed of citizens of Centre county, to renew this effort, do now proceed to organize a county Association auxiliary to the State Association, and adopt the following: CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I .- NAME. This Organization shall be called the Constitutional Temperance Amendment Association of Centre county.

ARTICLE II.—OBJECT.

The object of this Association shall be The object of this Association shall be to secure such a State Legislature as will give the voters of this Commonwealth an opportunity to decide by ballot whether they desire the Constitutional Amendment recited in the foregoing preamble, prohibiting the manufacture or sale of Intoxicating Liquors for delighing purposes. for drinking purposes.

ARTICLE III. MEMBERS-REPRESENTATION Delegates to meetings or conventions of the County Association shall be elec-ted and commissioned by each auxiliary Association in the ratio of one delegate to each twenty-five members or fractional part of that number.

The county meetings or conventions, shall be composed of the officers of the County Association, and delegates from the borough and township Associations, Ministers and Representatives from Churches, Sunday Schools, and from such other organizations as the County Executive Committee may determine.

Delegates to annual or special con-ventions of the State Association shall be elected and commissioned in accord ance with the Constitution of the State

Association.

No member shall be eligible to office, or as a delegate who is not a subscriber to at least one share of stock to the funds of the Association.

ARTICLE IV .- OFFICERS

The officers of this Association shall be a President, seven Vice Presidents, Secretary and a Treasurer, who shall be elected annually by ballot.

ARTICLE V .- EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

There shall be an Executive Committee composed of the President, Secreta ry and Treasurer, and as many addi-tional members as may be necessary to give each township and borough Associ ation at least one representative in the Committee.
The officers and Executive Commit

tee and Delegates, shall, if possible, be composed of persons allied with and representing all the political parties in bers of the Committee shall be elected annually by the Association at the same time as the other officers. A quorum shall consist of the members present at any meeting after due notice has been given by the President or Secretary.

ARTICLE VI .- DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

The officers shall discharge such duties pertaining to their respective offi-ces as are usual in other similarly organized bodies,

ganized bodies.

The Secretary shall keep a complete record, report meetings, keep a faithful account of all shares of stock subscribed,

receive all money paid on same or otherwise donated to the Association, and deposit same with the Treasurer. The Treasurer shall pay out money only on orders approved by the Executive Constitution of the first control of the Executive Constitution of the Executive Constitutio

tive Committee: except the first dollar subscriptions and collection, which he shall pay according to Article VII.

The Secretary and Treasurer shall report annually to the Association.

The Executive Committee shall cooperate with and assist the State Executive Committee in carrying out their plans of work, and through the Secretary shall report to the Secretary shall report to the Secretary of the State Association monthly, the enrollment and increased membership of the county the number of shares of stock where the during the month, and months. subscribed during the month, and monsubscribed during the month, and mon-cys received, remitting the same to the Secretary of the State Association ac-cording to Article VII. The Committee shall during the year organize at least one branch Constitutional Amendment Association in each borough and tempoship in Centre country, giving to cach a constitution, embodying the principles of the State Association, and in harmony with this constitution, and in general to have oversight of the entire work of the Association, control its Association in each borough and town work of the Association, control its funds, furnish speakers, or organizers, temperance literature, and secure within the political parties a recognition of our principles, and the nomination and election of such Legislative Candidates til he has nothing else to count.

as will accord with the purposes of the Constitutional Amendment Association.
They shall also publish calls for Conventions and prepare business for the same, and at the proper time make a thorough canvass for petitioners asking the Legislature to submit the proposed Constitutional Amendment to a vote of Constitutional Amendment to a vote of the people of the State.

ARTICLE VII-RESOURCES.

The funds of this Association shall be raised by collections, contributions, etc., as the Executive Committee may determine. Also according to the plan proposed by the State Association, viz: Any person having the privilege of sub-scribing one or more shares of stock in-volving the contribution of one dollar annually until the work of the Association is completed; the first dollar to be paid to or remitted direct to the Organizer, for the benefit of the State Associa-After that, all funds raised by subscriptions or otherwise, shall be paid to this Association; and after deducting sufficient to meet its current expense (not exceeding 25 per cent. of all moneys received) shall transmit the balance to the Treasurer of the State Associa

ARTICLE VIII .- MEETINGS.

The meetings of this Association shall be at such time and place as the Execu-tive Committee may decide from time

ARTICLE IX-MENDMENT. This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association by a vote of two thirds of

the members present.

NOTE.—The Secretary should care fully transcribe this Constitution in the first pages of a Minute Book, and immediately following the Constitution leave a few pages blank for any Amendments or By-Laws that may be adopted. A few more pages further on record the proceedings of the initial meeting and organization, and continue these re cords as meetings are held from time to time. In the back part of the minute book keep an accurate list of those who subscribe to the funds of the Associa-

Now Don Does It!

CONFIRMED AFTER A LUNCH ON CRACKERS CHEESE AND CHAMPAGNE.

special dispatch to The Times. Washington, July 28.

Crackers, cheese, champagne and Don

Cameron, it appears, are responsible for the confirmation of the Penn Yan Postmaster yesterday, after he had pre-viously been rejected by the Senate. From one of the Senators who was ap-proached by Cameron it was learned low this consummation was reached now this consummation was reached.
During yesterday Messrs, Cameron and
Lapham, the latter the successor of
Mr. Conkling, were observed to be very
industriously circulating among the
Democratic Senators, When all the preliminaries had been arranged Mr Cameron left the Senate Chamber and went to his committee room, where he uperintended the preparation of lunch. the principal ingredients of which were the articles mentioned above. Messen-gers were dispatched up stairs to bid Southern Democratic Senators welcome to the feast, care being taken to have but one present at a time. Each visitor was first invited to partake of the refreshments on hand and when it was thought that he had become sufficiently mellow the object of the spread was disclosed. Mr. Cameron announced that the President was personally interested in the confirmation of the Penn Yan office seeker and desired that his rejection should be reconsidered. This was followed by a proposition that the visitor to the committee room should either vote for a reconsideration or ab sent himself from the Senate. Whithe subject was being discussed as a ward for such service, Cameron said that he was authorized to promise that any reasonable request that might be made by a Senator for his State would be

granted by the President. The offer was indignantly spurned by several of those summoned before Cameron, but that his tactics were successful with others less obstinate the vote on the confirmation plainly shows. This story was a fruitful topic of discussion at the Capitol to day and the facts as related above are from an unquestionable source. For his efforts in this regard Mr. Cameron has earned the title of the third Senator from New York.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S language on the political assessment question is strong and pointed enough. He is authoritatively reported to have declared in the Cabinet meeting on Tuesday that for his part these payments must be entire-ly voluntary: "that no person in any one of the executive departments de clining to contribute shall, on that accriticism, and no attempt to injure him on this ground will be countenanced or tolerated." But at the same time Secre tary Folger notifies the clerks and employes of the Treasury that they are to "regard the circular of the Congressional Committee just as they would regard any good cause presented to them in their own meeting houses calling for contributions. In the same way that they would then decide let them act in regard to the Congressional Committee circular." Secretary Folger ap in regard to the "good cause." The inference is clear. Even a casual church-goer knows that when the preacher in 'meeting' presents a charitable cause for contributions he is regarded as in dorsing it, and the brethren are ex dorsing it, and the brethren are ex-pected to respond accordingly or suffer the consequences. He does not threa-ten them with church discipline, but the unpleasantness to follow a refusal is understood nevertheless; and the most reluctant generally dives into his pocket just about the time the hat goes around. Substitute the Treasury Department for the "meeting house," Secretary Folger for "the preacher," the clerks for the brethren and sisters, and you have the case exactly.—Phila. Record.

NATURE never sends a great man into the planet without confiding the secret to another soul.

WE do not count a man's years un

A Story of Washington in 1775.

One pleasant morning in August, 1775, General Washington set out from his headquarters at Cambridge on horseback merely for recreation. As was frequently the case, he rode unattended, and wore the dress of a civilian. He had proceeded a couple of miles in the direction of Watertown, when he saw a woman, far advanced in years, sitting in a doorway and moaning piteously. His sympa-thy was at once aroused and bringing his horse to a halt he inquired:

"What troubles you, my good wo-

"Oh, sir," was the reply, "some rebel soldiers have been here this morning, and stolen or destroyed everything in my garden. I had cultivated the garden with my own hands, and looked to what I should gather from it for the support of my invalid husband and myself during the coming

"May I see your husband?"
"Certainly. He is always glad to

have anyone to call upon him. Washington dismounted, tied his horse to the fence, and then followed the woman into the house, where, on his way he found evidences of extreme poverty. He was, however, cordian, who, welcomed by the feeble old man, who, He was, however, cordially bolstered up in bed, extended to him a thin, colorless hand. For half an hour or more, the Commander-in-Chief of the American Army held converse with the aged couple, during which he learned that they were most pronounced Tories, and had two sons troops in Boston. Before taking his departure, he drew some money from his pocket and held it toward the woman saying, "This will enable you to provide for your present needs." She at first manifested a reluctance to receiving it, but finally accepted it, with profuse thanks. Then he promised that General Washington should be informed of the treatment to which his soldiers had subjected her.

"General Washington," she examed. "He is our bitterest enemy, claimed. and will, doubtless, rejoice to know that any who sympathize with the British have been abused."

"I think you are mistaken in regard o his disposition; I hope you are at least," was the answer with a smile, as he left the house.

He immediately rode to Major General Putnam, who commanded the entre division of the army stationed at Cambridge—and having acquainted him with what he had just learned, ordered a search for the marauders to be instituted, and that, when identified, they be sent to his headquarters. The third day thereafter an aid-de-camp conducted three soldiers into his pres

"Are you the ones who disgraced the uniform you wear by plundering a defenceless woman's garden?" asked Washington sternly.

"She is a Tory," was the indirect re-

"So she told me, and also that her sons are in the British army. But she was a woman, nevertheless, and for that reason, if no other, entitled to re-Your wanton conduct was spect. worthy of oppressors rather than of those who—as does the American army—aim to prevent oppression. Accompany them to the woman whom they molested," addressing the officer having them in charge, "and see that they fully compensate her for the damage they wrought. Another of-fence of a like nature will not be

dealt with so leniently. Later the same day, while he was engaged in writing, a servant informed him that a woman waited in an adoining room, who was urgent to see

Washington, laying aside his quill. When the woman presented herself before him he saw she was the one in whose behalf he had acted a few hours previously. She went to him and placed her trembling hand upon his arm, saying, "God bless you!" Then the tears came and she could articulate no more.

"Please be seated, madam," and Washington placed a chair for her. She seated herself, and as soon as she could command her voice con-

tinued: "Only a little time ago the soldiers who robbed my garden came and gave me a sum of money, more than sufficient to make good my loss. From them I learned that my visitor of the other morning was General Washington himself-of whom I had held so parently assumes that officeholders will erroneous an impression—and that it was at his—your—command they recompensed me. When they had gone, my husband and I talking the matter over, came to the conclusion that such a commander-so unlike Géneral Gage, who never calls his men to account for any violence or injury they may have done to the rebels—would not be likely to have charge of an unjust cause; and though we had been firm adherents to the King, we then resolved to espouse your cause in the future. I think our sons, when they learn what has occurred to us, will do the same. I came here to tell you this. God bless you!" and touching her lips to his hand, she went from the apartment. was heard to murmur portions of it. On the evening of March 22, 1864, as he sat in the White House, he dropped his pen, turned from his letters, and with half-closed eyes repeated it

Within the month two soldiers—this woman's sons—deserted the British standard and enrolled themselves with those who fought beneath the flag which was emblematic of freedom, justice, equality. One of them was

killed, the other was severely wounded in the assault at Quebec, under Arnold.

This story was often told in Boston and Cambridge during the revolution and after its close, but we do not know that it has been given in history.

Stories of popular Kings acting the part of unknown benefactors have often been told, as for example, King Henry and the miller, King James and the tinker, but we have not before met with a like incident of Washington.-F. F. Foster.

Mr. Lincoln's Insanity.

A Romance in His Early Life and Its Melancholy Epis
From the Cleveland Leader.

In 1832 at the age of twenty-three

Abraham Lincoln was the owner of a farm seven miles north of New Salem. and the half-owner of the largest store in the place. At this time he met with Miss Ann Rutledge. Two well-to-do gentleman of the place-Hill and Mc-Neil-were courting her with devoted assiduity; she decided in favor of the latter. He parted with her early in 1832 to visit his father in New York promising to return at a given day and make her his own. She watched him ride away on Old Charley, an antiquated animal that had seen hard isuage in the Black Hawk war, and that had jogged slowly along the bad roads to New York. Then there came a letter telling of sickness in his family, which forbade his return at the appointed time. This was followed by other postponements, until years rolled The unaccountable delay, the infrequency of his letters, and his failure

to give a reasonable explanation of his postponements finally lessened her attachment and made frightful inroads upon her health. She only wanted to e him in order to ask a release from ner engagement, and to let him know that she preferred another and a more argent suitor, whose name was Abraham Lincoln. During three years young Lincoln visited Miss Rutledge two or three times a week, first as a friend in quest of congenial company, and finally as a suitor for her hand. She was a great favorite in the village, loved by all who knew her. She was probably the most refined woman to whom Mr. Lincoln at that time had ever spoken. He was always welcomed by her father and mother. The latter he always called "Aunt Polly" in his familiar way. Both father and mother entertained for him a deep affection, and though they hever openly expressed themselves in regard to Ann's choice of a husband, yet they would, without doubt, have rejoiced to receive the manly Abe Lincoln into their family. He lighted up their home with a cheerful glow whenever he entered, and gave a pleasant flow of mirth and joy to their conversation. ant, stationed on the limb above, pulls Ann's relatives were all united in enup the web, and just as the worm couraging the suit, which the young man pressed with great earnestness, but she firmly insisted that her honor demanded her to wait until she could be released from her first engagement before she made a second. she and Lincoln were formally and olemnly betrothed, but she asked wait another year, hoping that McNeil would return and that she might reease herself from her pledge to him. that it is still fastened to the limb Weeks and months passed and he returned not. While she was waiting it up? No, sir. I have seen him go Lincoln was studying night and day to make himself more worthy of Ann and while he was growing in mind and body and daily developing the great after another battle, I have known the intellect that was to fit him to lead a mighty nation through the fierce struggles of war, Ann was hourly fading rods away. away. In August, 1835, she died, as her physicians said, of brain fever, but, as her neighbors believed, of the little creatures is wonderful. People him privately.

"Ask her to step in here," said pangs inflicted upon her heart and long series of disappointments and the mind in striving to do right in regard three feet away, and wonder because to two lovers, to whom she had pledged her hand. Ann was buried in the that trout can see. Fish learn that little cemetery at New Salem, and as tackle and fish are, as a rule, local in the future President stood over her their habitation. There are not as green grave with streaming eyes, he said: "My heart lies buried here." many gypsies among fish as among men. Any man who will take the After the burial Lincoln began to hibit that deep vein of gloom and sadness so often noticeable in his conduct them—can catch them. They are smart, but our brains will beat them. After the burial Lincoln began to ex- pains to study fish-or who will re-Salem pronounced him insane. was constantly watched, and with special vigilance, says one of his neighbors, "during storms, fogs and damp, ing my coat over my head, I got the gloomy weather, for fear of an acci-At such times he would rave dent.' piteously, saying, among other wild expressions, "I can never be reconciled to have the snow, rains and storms beat His friends finally upon her grave.' succeeded in secluding him in a log hut a little way from town, were he was watched over with anxious solici- it had fallen to the bed of the lake the tude for a few months, until he appeared to be restored to his reason, but the eat it. The next time when I droptraces of the sadness always lingered in his character. He visited the cemetery daily and spent hours over her grave. At this time he was heard fre-

Trust men and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.

entire to a friend.

oem he often recited in after years,

entitled: "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" Some nights as

he left the grave of Ann Rutledge he

Shams.

No, I do not like shams! I never did fancy shams! I do not care whether they are pillow shams, or sham sheets, or sham shirts, or shame of etiquette, or any other kind of sham! I like good, honest truth in everything. If you cannot afford fine cloth enough to cover both sides of your pillow, why just get what is a little coarser, and have both sides alike. It does not look right to see a fine, flounced, starched sham spread over a dirty, coarse pillow case. It looks like a great many folks that I have met in this world-very nice, smooth spoken, agreeable people out in company, but at home! bless me! you would be astonished to see how rough and cross they are! They are human shams. Then I have met ladies dressed in silks, and ruffled and fringed, that underneath wore soiled linen, and, like as not, their shirts were trimmed with fagging, or there were holes in their stockings that were encased in French kid boots. This is another kind of human sham!

Then there are other kinds of sham for instance, two people meet; they are delighted to see each other; you would think they were the best friends in the whole world, when, in truth, they do not care a copper for each other, and perhaps make ill-natured remarks concerning each other just as oon as their backs are turned. is all put on for sham. There is no real kindness in it. People that actually dislike one another will shake hands when they meet, which is all of no account, and is only done for effect. There are lots of cases where sham is used when reality would be better. I think in our intercourse in society that truth is preferable to pretense. do not believe in putting on appear-If you like a person, of course, show that you do. If you dislike an individual there is no need of pretending you are loving and kind. One can be civil, and not hurt any one's feelings; but there is no need of making believe what is not true or real. The world would be happier and better if there was more sincerity and less shamming. I want to have real things around me, for I am a sober reality myself, and I do not choose to make believe I am any better than I really am.

Animal Sagacity.

"I have made some of my most ineresting studies of nature in the norning," said Seth Green. "That is the time to see the insects at their best to see the mud wasps stinging the piders without killing them, and packing them away where they are kept alive for weeks to be used when I have seen a small green worm hanging down on a web. up the web, and just as the worm comes in reach of his tiny claws, down drops Mr. Worm. The ant pulls up again and again, and worm lets out another reef and goes down. This sort of thing continues until finally the ant grapples the worm and both go down together in a grand scramble. in which the worm manages to shake off the ant. This leaves the worm on the ground. His web is so strong above. What does Mr. Ant do? Give up the trunk of that tree, crawl out onto the same limb, and go to work again pulling up the same web. Then ant to get the better of the fight and lug the worm off to his hole, three

"Why, talk about reasoning powers! The perseverance and instinct of these go out to fish. They splash around, stand up in their boat, drop their lines He trout for a long time and taking noth-Finally I concluded to get down ing. Finally I concluded to get down and look into the water, and so, throwrequired shade and peered down. The salmon would sail up and look at the Then, with a quick dart, he would close his teeth round one-half the minnow and open them again like a flash. He did the minnow, and half of the severed body would drop to the bottom. When ped my hook and felt the quick bite of the trout I let out enough line to send the hook to the bottom, and the result was that when the salmon went uently to repeat a few lines of that down for his meal he was fooled and I had him."

Introduced to His Son.

of a century this was the first time they had seen each other, and thereby hangs a tale. Fifty years ago the father was well known as a horse jockey in Montgomery county and lived near Frederick. He was a crack rider across country and the most popular horseman to be found in the radius of fifty miles. At all the county fairs young Bout was authority on all matters pertaining to horse flesh, and none dared dispute his opinion. He was a perfect dare-devil in the saddle, and no one could manage a four-in-hand as gracefully as he. At twenty he went off with a, circus, and in a few months his first son was born. He did not return to Frederick until the day, fifty years after, when father and son first met face to face. The mother had died and the father supposed that the son had also died. But while the one was roaming the earth, leading an adventurous life, the boy grew to manhood and to middle age. After many years of wandering, and when he had been lost to family and friends in Montgomery, Bout, the elder, married and settled in this city, and became a domestic man of business, accumulated property and came the head of a numerous family. His last child is now but two years old, and was born when the father had reached the ripe old age of sixty-eight. There are twenty-four other children, not including the supposed-to-be-dead first born, all of them alive. In the meantime, Aaron Bout, jr., had lived an uneventful life, had married, bought a little farm and also reared a family of children. One day Mr. George Bilger, of this city, who was a relative of Bout, died and was taken to Frederick to be buried. Among the mourners was the father, and in the company at the church was the son. Neither was aware of the other's name or identity. An old patriarch of the neighborhood met Mr. Bout, sr. He had known him when both were boys, and was amazed to find him alive. Falling back in the funeral procession he took the son aside.
"Come," said he, "I will introduce

you to your father." "My father," cried out the astonish-

ed man. "Impossible! I have no father. He is dead."

"No, no," replied his friend, "he is here. Come with me." In a few moments the father of

seventy and the son of fifty years, each somewhat bewildered, were in a long and warm embrace. For hours the two sat close together under the friendly shade of a neighbor's vine-clad porch, all unconscious of the curious gaze of the country folks who had attended the funeral.

The son, who has been in Philadelphia but once, was pressed to pay a visit to his father's house on Heas street, above Twelfth, and when the crops have been harvested on the Frederick hills there will be another meeting in this city.

Brave Deeds in the Face of Death.

The despatches from Alexanoria enlarge upon the wonderful devotion and extraordinary bravery of the gunners on board one of the British vessels, who picked up a shell with burning fuse and immersed it in a bucket of water. This was a courageous act, but it was not "more gallant than anything of the sort ever before chronicled." During our own war for the Union hundreds of cases as deserving of mention occurred.

At Stone river when Craft's Brigade of Palmer's Division was pursuing the rounted rebels on the 2d of January, they came suddenly on a reserve battery that opened on them with surprising fury. The men were ordered to lie down, and dropped in the soft mud of a cornfield. The rebel artillerymen had the range, however, and poured shot and shell into the advance line in a way that tore some unfortunates in pieces and covered nearly everyone with mud. In the midst of the terific fusilade a shell struck between two men lying flat on the ground so near to their heads as to stun both. Dozens of men, the bravest there, closed their eves in anticipation of the terrible scene that would follow the explosion. But one of the soldiers at whose shoulder the smoking shell had struck, digging up a handful of mud, held it aloft a moment while he said coolly; "Ten to one, boys, she don't bust," and then with a sort of gleeful agility he brought his great wad or mud down on the shell smoking in the shallow hole, and "she didn't bust." No one thought George Hunt, of Company C, First Kentucky Infantry, a hero for doing that, but possibly he ranked as high as the courageous gunner on the Alexandria.

Another case: When Sherman was getting ready for his move on Atlanta great quantities of ammunition were stored in the railroad sheds at Resaca. One day in the midst of a thunder storm that dismantled the camp, the ammunition building was struck by lightning. Hundreds of the bravest oldiers ran blindly away as they saw the boxes of shell thrown about, the guards drop as if shot, and saw smoke issuing from the top of the great pile of explosives. But one man, clear-eyed and cool-headed, saw that A strange thing happened at Frederick Station, in Montgomery county, Pa., a few days ago. Aaron Bout, a well-to-do trucker of the neighborhood, a hale old man of fifty, was introduced to his father, Aaron Bout, a rich merchant of seventy, who lives on Heas street, in this city. Although they had been residing withing two hours' ride of each other for a quarter