The Centre Democrat.

HE STOLE A PRESIDENT.

In the ante-beilum days of steamthe many fine lancy steamboats that rap in the Lou sville and New Orleans trade none were more popular than the single- n; are, side wheel steamboat Saladin.

She was owned and commanded by the late Cap' John Coleman, of this city, and his son Tom was clerk of her. Old Juanie Hughes was head engineer on her and it used to be a amid the firing of cannon and shouts subject of common remark that he was seet. "on " ate! " without a guage stick in his band and he always used it every ten or twelve minutes. At every stroke the Saladio's powerful ergn- m. de ... hen she was running great clouds of steam would shoot from her scape pipe higher than the tops of her columey, and every puff she made couro be heard on a clear night the distance of ten miles. Capt. Coleman and his son Tom were very popular with the people all along shore, and they had no warmer friend than Gen. Zacharia Taylor, the hero of his plantation just below Baton Rogue, shoulder this scrape, my boy. on the Mississioni river.

When 'Old Zach" was to be inaugu rated President of the United States. committe e composed of high officials a d the most disringuished citizens of New Orleans, Vicksburg, Memphis, Louisville and Cincinnati were selected to accompany him from one city to another on a special steamboat chartered for the occasion. The first commintee Organiled at New Orleans, and the Vicksburg committee would rethem, go as far as Memphis, where the Memphis committee would join them, and so on until General Taylor would reach Cincinnati on his way to Washington. Old Zach was not much of a man for display or "buncombe," and had a perfect horror for speechmaking. Consequently he did not approve of the actions of the committees who were loaded to the muzzle with patriotic eloquence, and were only to glad of the opportunity to shoot off their mouths on this occasion. He preterred traveling in his own quiet way, but remarked : I suppose as it is customary, I'l have to grin. and bear it.

The citizen's committee at New Orleans visited the levee for the purpose of s lecting the boat that would leave that port, stop at the plantation of the "old here," and convey him from there to Vicksburg. The Saladio happened to be in port, and the committee selected her to do the honors. Capt. Coleman, for some cause of other, had remained in the city that trip, and the Seladin was in charge of his son Tom, who feit that he had been complimented very highly in having Lis boat selected to convey the distinburg Times. guished friend of his father and him-Cincin solf as far as Vicksburg. A neti boat called the North America was also in port, and by some hook or crook the committee "went back" on the Saladin and chose the North America to do the honors. Consequently she was covered with flags, cannon put on board, and a brass band engaged, wines and liquors in p of usion supplied and nothing was left undone to make the trip pleasant for the soop-to-be President of the United States, and the boat with the committee ou board was ready to leave port at 11 o'clock that morning. But they were doomed to disppointment, as the sequel will show. Tom -or "Captain" Tom, if you pleasewas soured at the crawfish action of ti e committee, and made up his mind then and there that the North Ameri ca should never take "Old Zach" to Vicksburg-and she didn't With flags flying, cannon booming, Hero Comes, people on board yelling, and amid the wild shouts and buzzas 10,000 people on shore the North Ameica "let got" at 11 o'clock in the morning and steamed on up the Mississippi to take "Old Zach" on board and convey him to Vicksburg. At about 5 o'clock that same evening another boat quietly left the levee, going in the direction the North America took earlier. Every hour her wheels turned around she shot a cloud of steam out of her escape as big as a haystack and high as a church steeple, and the noise that belched with that cloud shork the earth on both sides of the river. It was the S-1 din and she was walking the wasers like a thing of life, and "Old Uncle Jimmie" had her red hot and still a heatio'. The yonthfull captain meant business and never closed his eyes until he nad accomplished what he swore to his friends in New Orlen is he would do. The Saladin stopped to take on a hundred hogsheads of sugar at a plantation, and that seemto give her ballast and aid materially in increasing her speed. About midnight she went past a boat lying at back taking on sugar. The Saladin was fairly splitting the river open. She had overtaken the North America,and passed her almost unnoticed by those on board the "flagship" as she lay at the bank. Next morning at

his residence and walked down to- plying for virus know where it comes virus, directly as it brushed from th ward the boat. He reached the stage. from or how it is obtained.

To supply this imperative need are and then undergo the process of dr plank, and looking up recognized the son of his old friend upon the roof, various institutions known as vaccine ing. Each heifer is capable of yield: and shouted : Hellow! Tom, how are farms, the largest of which is within ing virus enough to supply from six you, my boy? Capt. Tom rushed the bounds of Pennsylvania. Sitear-In the ante-beilum days of steam-hoating, away tack in the '50s, among started aboard. Where's the commit surrounded by the fertile hills of the tee Tom? asked Oid Zach. The boat beautiful Lancaster valley, and borbacked out, and by the time she had d r ng on the placid Susvuehanna is a few miles up the river Tom had ex- the most complete virus farm in the plained the situation fully to Old world. This valuable source which. Zach's pleasure and satisfaction. supplies every city in the United States By 10 o'clock next morning Vicks- | and every country in the world was burg was in sight, the Saladin hoisted started by Dr. H. M. Alexander, of her color and fired her gun. She Marietta, in 1880.

HOW THE FARM WAS STARTED.

went on up the river past the city, An interesting history surrounds of thousands, turned above town, pass- the establishment of the farm. Dr. ed down again amid deafening cheers, Alexander who has made the subject turned, came back and landed, when of inoculation one of deep study was the Vicksburg committee rushed one day informed that a full-blooded aboard and took charge of Old Zach. Guernsey heifer was a victim of spon-Just before the boat hove in sight of taneous inoculation. An investiga-Vicksburg Gen. Taylor sent for Capt. tion proved this to be true. Tae ani-Tom and taking him by the hand said mal was housed, carefully treated and Tom, my dear boy, I only wish I developments awaited. The usual could go on to Louisville with you, symptoms of small pox inoculation and not have to stop at all these were observed-the forming of a crust places and encounter all this fuss and and fever. On the eighth day the ceremony as arranged for me, but it crust was removed, the affected parts wouldn't do to treat all the commit- carefully cleansed and a quantity of tees from here to Washington as we purest bovine virus was extracted the Mexican war, and who lived on did the first one. You'll have to from the sore. An examination by physicians demonstrated the value of The General got off the Saladin and the new-found preventative and now came on to this city. The North prominently bovine virus has figured America-well, she got left, as did all as the source of a counteracting inon board upon that occasion, for she fluence which has robbed small-pox reached Vicksburg just after the of many of its horrors is proven by Vicksburg committee left with the old the practical and beneficial results which attend the use of virus. The When the Sal din returned to New present extensive vaccine farm of Orleans that trip, Tom Coleman, the Marrietta is the outcome of these exyoung captain of the Saladin, was re- periments. ceived with open arms and lionized

A party consisting of H. K. Mulwas to go as far as Vicksburg, where by everybody, and all he had to do ford, a prominent druggist of this to get a fight on his hands was to say city; Professor W. T. Stewart, G. W. to one of the committee when he met MuMullin, of Philadelphia, and Geo. him, got left, didn't you? Old Zach Small, of York, visited the farm yeshas long since been laid in his quiet terday to inspect the modes employed in preparing the virus and shipping The farm employs from thirty to fifty hands in the capacity of gatherers, packers, shavers, inoculators and hushed forever, the engine is motion- shippers. The stock used is of the less and the boat herself a thing of finest of Jersey, Devon and Holstein the past. Old Uncle Jimmie has let heifers ranging in age from 8 to 10 months. never over a year and recruited by the gatherers from the surrounding country, from the farmers, who are paid so much for the hiring of the animals. Lancaster county's stree's to and from his office on Main farm land's the most celebrated in the world, are excellent sources of supply as the rich grass causes the cattle to he in the very finest condition: The ness-the only man on earth who ever stole a President of the United States heifers are brought to the farm in twos conveyed by a patent cart which amply provides for the comfort of the animals while en route for the farm. Upon their arrival they are thorough: o'clock, says the Lewisburg Journal ly cleansed and placed for a day upon the wife of Mr. Samuel Huffnagle, re- a diet of oats and middlings. The siding in West Buffalo twp, about next day they are fed on corn, oats and middlings. This diet causes two miles from Mifflinburg, committed suicide. We obtain the particu- fever, which makes the heifer more

THE PROCESS OF INOCULATION.

tion.

open sore. These points are laid awa

to twelve hundred points.

THE PROCESS OF RECOVERY. After this operation, which never

is performed twice upon the same ani. mal, the beifer is again washed and stabled. They are supplied with food the tendencies of which are cooling. cess of healing is in progress the angry appearance gradually subsides, the sores are covered with a healthy look iog surface and the pox slowly disap:

pear. In from eight to ten days after the extraction of the virus the animals are perfectly well, exempt from small. pox and none the worse for their un' willing contribution to the interests of science. They are then returned to their owners.

is from thirty to forty thousand points per day, all of which are packed in bunches of ten, placed in the glass tubes an' then covered with wooden vials by a dexterous lady packer, who tirns it over to the shipper. These points preserve their virtue for a period of thrity days, although the shipments to China and Japan occupy six weeks to the entrance of those veyed to the interior, and statistics show that ninety five per cent. of the points operate with success.

About forty years ago small pox was prevalent in England and it was noticeable that while large numbers were affiicted milk maids, without an exception, seemed to be exempt from the effects of the contagion. Scien' tists made the phenomenon a study and a leading English physician made first discovered that the cow was the medium through which small pox could be combined. Curiously enough no other animal has been used for

inoculation-Philadelphia Tlmes. Dr Alexander who owns and mana. ges this farm is a nephew of Hon. Samuel Gilliland of this County.

THE STORY OF A RUNAWAY ENGINE.

Light engine 10 passed here at forty miles an hour; nobody on her. Such was the telegraph message fisshed over the wire from the operator at Webster to the train dispatcher at Como one night during the winter of 1883.

The dispatcher's heart leaped to his throat, but in an instant he had re gained his control. He realized that human lives were endangered, by prompt action they might be saved. The passenger train from Denver was due at Webster in five minutes; lars of the sad affair from the Mifflin- apt to thoroughly take the inocula: the runaway engine was going in an opposite direction down a steep grade. A collision seemed unavoidable. There

Crash!

Anybody burt?

Where is ?ight engine 10? She ss here, towed in by the pass. enger.

Did they get together?

" No.

No.

This information was as startling as it was true. How had a frightful collision been averted? By what inand the brutes remain quietly stabled terposition of providence had the for a week. During the time the pro: lives of the passengers been saved from an impending doom?

> With the arrival of the passenger train at Como came the sequel.

Light engine No. 10, in charge of engineer Jack Hartzell, had orders to run from Kenosha Summit to Webster regardless of the passenger train which him Nemo ?-meeting her for that was due there near midnight. Besides first time, fell desperately in love behimself and his fireman, Roadmaster The maximum capacity of the farm Dan Kelly (now a resident of Denver) was in the cab. Four section men were in the back part of the coal tank separated from the men in the cab by a wooden gate to hold back the coal. This latter fact was unknown to the dispatcher.

When half way down the mountain the engineer lost complete control countries from where they are con of the engine. He applied the reverse; no effect. The tank and water brakes were set, but the speed was uot lessened. Some of the intricate machinery of the little Masoengine was broken, and she was plunging down the steep mountain incline and around the sharp curves at a rate of speed that threatened destruction to herself and death to her occupants.

> Engineer Hartzell jnmped and landed on the ground uninjured, the fireman came next, and then the roadmaster. The latter escaped with slight bruises.

By this time the section men in the coal tank began to realize that the engine was running at a frightful rate of speed, and one of them remarked to his companions. If Jack is going to run like this I am going to get off. He climed over into the cab only to find it deserted. His face blanched and he was so terror stricken that for several minutes he did not move. Then morning to Paris. The poor lady he went back to his companions. The engine at this time had attained such might be forgiver; she had been duped . a velocity that to attempt to get off meant certain death.

On rushed the engine down the steep grade with its four frightened occupant, who sat motionless in the fearful anticipation of a momentary still hung on the wall; and an hour collision with the overdue passenger afterwards, when they went to call .raiu.

A ROMANCE IN LONDON LIFE.

The London correspondent of the Toronto Week writes :

I want to tell you something I heard as I came from 'Partners' the other night. About forty years ago a Mrs. Munroe, a childless widow with a large fortune, took a house in Curzon street for the season, and wanting a ompanion, bethought her of her niece Jessie, the eldest daughter of a clergyman in Scottland, a young lady only just out. The girl was written for, came, and proved a great success; for she was an excellent dancer, exceedingly pretty, and blessed with a good digestion, and, consequently, with a good temper. It was after the May drawing-room, at which she had been presented, and at the ball at S. House that Captain-shall we call fore the end of the evening. A few rides in the early mornings by the Serpentine, a few 'drums' in Arlington street or Park Lane, the opera twice, the theatre once, endless dinners routs and balls, and then, just at the end of the season he proposed and was accepted. The lover having little money Mrs. Munroe generously agreed to give her niece an allowance, and insisted on the marriage taking place in town, instead of upsetting the quiet little manse close to the loch on the east coast. So St. James', Piccadilly, was filled with the elite to view the ceremony one early autumn morning, and Miss Jessie in orange blossoms and Brussels lace sat in the old barbaric fashion through the long wedding breakfast, afterwards in flounced gown and round-curtained cornet going with her bridegroom for their honeymoon to the Italian lakes. Capt. Nemo was a sailor and soon to start with his ship for a cruise of fifteen months. I think there was a talk of his wife joining him, but the station selected was an unhealthy one, so after all she remained in England with her aunt to look after her. Letters were to be very regular, and the time would soon pass. When the letters were all written and received, and the very last of the fifteen mouths had dragged itself away, the day arrived on which Jeesie was to meet her husband at the railway station. No one was on the platform but Mrs. Munroe looking white and strange who gave him s note to read and then took him to his pretty little empty house from which the inmate had flown that wept, asked that her carelessness deceived and would never see the wretched girl again. Captain Nemo was quite gentle. Yes, he would try to dive with her that night, and they would talk over what was best to be done. Then he went into the morning room where Jessie's minature was him, he was found dead with a bullet through his heart, clasping her portrait and her cruel letter in his cold fingers. There being no "World" or Nemo appeared again in London but none of ber old friends noticed her; niece who had so grossly deceived her. So year after year came and went, and The passenger train! The thought matters grew from bad to worse. A is the Girton-trained girl of the day. with her practical common sense, and it became more and more difficult for her to keep her head above water. Within the last ten years, however she has found occupation and if you like to come with me some afternoon I can show you where a small, spare woman in neat bonnet and shawl, with fine Toot, toot, responded the whiatle chiha-blue eyes and lint-white hair, dilligently sweeps a crossing in the heart of her old neighborhood which small woman is Mrs. Munroe's nicce the girl who was presented to the Queen, who danced at S House, who was married at St. Jame's Piccadilly, and had an Itslian 1 o teymoon. She refuses all belp now from any one. How do I know this? I was told the story by a connection of her husband.

choly, but it was not imagined that her mind was impaired to such an extent that she would commit so rash an act. Her husbaud was away from home some distance, and a four year old daughter was the only sone near when the woman did the deed. The husband heard the sound of the gun, when fired, and soon after saw his daughter hurrying to him. He found his wife lying dead on the north side of the smoke house, and in her hands was held an empty single barreled rifle She was lying upon her back. with her head partly turned to the left- There was a fearful wound in from it and from the left ear: The left hand was somewhat burned and blackened by powder, and the right band still held a small stick, about half an inch in diameter and twelve inches in length. From appearances she had been in a sitting position, the the band playing See, the Conquering | left hand grasping the muzzle and holding it close to the eye, while with instead of a bullet. On a strip of paper torn from the New York Week

hero for Memphis on another boat.

grave within a few miles of the city-

a grave almost unknown and unmark-

ed. The loud voice of the huge es-

capelpipe on the old engine Saladin is

go the throttle and the guage stick

and laid down to rest; bu; the famil

lar form and face of Capt. Tom Cole-

man can be seen almost any day as he

walks with steady steps through the

stre t, above Third, where he is busi-

ly engaged in the railway supply busi-

A WOMAN COMMITS SUICIDE.

Last Friday evening, about 5

It appears that she had been melan-

and ran off with him.

ly World was written : good care oft he rest of them. This is my last.

It is said that she also left a letter to her husband, the contents of which are not made known. An inquest was held by Samuel Getgen, Esq., who impanelled the following gentie-men as a jury : Dr. Steans, W. L. Hubler, J. M. Barber, James Moss, D. W. Sankey and C. Z. Badger Their verdict was that the said Mrs. Huffongle came to her death by her own hands by shooting herself in the left eye with a single barreled rifle, while sitting on the North side of the smoke house, in the yard belonging to from the stables into an apartment, John Diehl, and now occupied by the husband of deceased, aforesaid.

Mrs. Huffungie was the daughter of Mr. Isaac Z-ller, of West Buffalo twp. and was about 24 years of -ge. She leaves two small children. The remains were interred on Sunday fore. noon in the Duakard cemetery.

AN IMMENSE VACCINE FARM.

During the small-pox epidemic, of camels hair the operator removes sunrise the report of a gun on board a which has been raging in this city for the lymphatic fluid and applies it to steamship caused an earthquake, and the last few weeks, the thousands of points of pure ivory, the thickness of the Saladin landed at Gen. Taylor's | people who applied to the physicians | writing paper, and two inches roug by with an old leather willing, came from vaccine points. But few of those ap- and are conted thoroughly with the rival.

On the third day the heifer is taken to the operating room and placed gen: erally after a severe struggle, upon the operating board, to which it is strapped, neck, body and legs, effectually-preventing any violent move: ment. Two shavers with razors rapidly shave the bair from the inner and back portions of the upper part of the hind legs. This operation is painless. Then the lance is used to scrape the tough skin to the flesh un: til the serum or liquid of the blood, appears. Six spots about the size of a half:dollar are scraped on each shaved space. Now comes the pain: the left eye and blood was oozing fut part of this seeningly cruel opera: tion, during which the poor brute twitches violently and with its ex: pressive eyes almost appeals for mercy. A scarifier such as is used to vaccinate human beings, is vigor: ously used and soon the quivering flesh presents an appearance resem: bling raw beef. From ivory points, each of which is beavily coated with the stick she touched the trigger. The virus obtained from former subjects, rifle was loaded with a hickory plug the oculation is produced, accompan: ied by the tremulous vibration of the heifer, which is more frightened than hurt at this stage. As soon as Now when you come home take the serum dries the subject is released from the operating table and stabled

The first two days following the in oculating process but little evidence of its effects are seen. The third day a crust forms and, very curiously, only upon the shaved portions of the legs pox appear, either violent and augry in appearance or mild, as the condition of the animal is affected by the virus. This state remains out wardly unchanged for two or three days, but ouring that time the crust or scab is thickening and the pox grow: ing deeper. On the eighth day the sores are ripe and the heifers are led silence was the only reply. where they are again strapped though not so tightly as before, and the ex-

traction of the virus is accomplished. With a lance carefully lifting the icab which is as large and thick as an oyster shell, the operator carefully sponges with tepid water the open sore, removing all pus and foreign matter. Scon after the sore begins to discharge the lympb, or, using the technical ex: and save, his lint and bandages, was pression, 'to weep" With fine broshes | 1 u ried to the depot.

was just one hope of averting it and the dispatcher clutched at it as the drowning man will at the smallest object on the water-the passenger might be late. Ga, ga, ga, went the telegraph-

sounder calling the operator at Grant, track with a hundred foot of up grade formerly refused any communication, the next station below. If the passenger had not arrived at that point it machinery had broken and had caus- penny of her fortune to the eering was the intension of the despatcher to ed the sudden stop. throw the switch and send the abandoned runaway engine into the river.

Ga, ga, ga, called the sounder, but no response came. The dispatcher looked at his train

sheet. The last report he had had from the train was at Pine Grove; she was then on time. If nothing had occurred to delay her she had already met the light engine. As the scene flashed like a vision over the mind of the dispatcher he grew sick and faint. The passenger train was heavily loaded; many lives would be lost- It seemed to him as he sat there he could hear the terrible crash

as the two engines met on the heavy grade; he could hear the shricks and groans of the bruised and mangled passengers, and could see the mass of ruined coaches piled high in the air. The operator at Grant was evidently asleep. Hoping against hope he again seized the telegraph key and begaa calling the operator at Bailey. Ba, ba, ba, merrily cried the rounder, but n) response came. Again and again sounded the call for Bailey, but

If the collision could not be avert ed the next best thing to do was to the round-house was summoned; a hot and ordered to report. The company physician and surgeon with his knives

By the time the wrecking train was ready to start the operator at Webster

announced the startling information plantacion. Old Zach, in full uni- and board of health have created a one quarter wide. These points are that the passenger train was coming. form, and followed by a negro man demand for an immense quantity of placed in racks, holding fifty each, A moment later he announced its ar

The little engine was motionless. The occupants were unhurt. There "Truch" in these days the scandal was was no jar-Could a collision have quietly hushed up. After a time Mrs. occurred? One of the section men leaped to the ground. The engine her own people sternly cast her off. was standing in a little sag in the Mrs. Munroe answered no appeal and shead. Some more of the intricate and finally when she died left not a

flashed through the mind of the sec- woman educated so long ago was not tion man, and with a promptness born so likely to be able to help herself as of long experience he seized a lantern from the signal of the engine and started down the track.

As he turned the first curve the head-light of the delayed passenger train flashed into sight. The lantern waved across the track.

and the train came to a standstill.

It was probably the most miraculous escape in the annals of railroading.

Many of the passengers had been complaining to the conductor of the passenger train about being late. When they realized that the delay had prevented a horrible accident and Do I think its true ? Emphatically had probably saved them from a yes. frightful death, they were profuse in THE MEANEST MAN FOUND AT their apologies, and some with their wives and children aboard fervently thanked God for what they considered a divine interposition of Providence. Unite. America went down from The dispatcher had mentally re- Lincoln, Nebraska, into Kansas the solved that the operators at Grant and other day. Mind you he wasn't a Bailey should be discharged. When Nebraskar; he was an interstate emihe learned that the four section men grant coming from somewhere rast of care for the victs. The foreman of had been occupauts of the engine, he the Mississippi. At Wymore there is felt grateful that the two operators a merchant who carries his stock in a engine was ordered out. The wreck had failed to respond to his call Had basket, and he is famous all that ing crew were aroused from slumber they been at their desks the engine land over for his popeore. He came would have been sent crashing into on the car with his wares, and this the river and four human lives would mean man, who was with his wife, have been unknowingly sacrificed. little child of perhaps 3 years, and his

prevented a dire calamity.-Denver Republican.

abled from the land of fandangos and builtfights. A yourg gitl has mean man said : "I want some o' Yoing men cannot oe to carbful,

LAST.

The meanest man in all this land of A combination of accidents had father-in-law, asked the price of nopcorn. Five cents a package. That was too much. He didn't want sny. A sad warning to spring lovers is After the merchant left the car, the em officially hugged to death, that 'ere popeorn, but I kin git it cheaper than that. Presently he