

# The Centre Democrat.

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## LIST OF FLITTINGS THIS SEASON

Reported from all Sections of the County.

### MANY CHANGES THIS SEASON

Who are on the Move and Where they are going to live During the next Year—Look Over the List and learn who your new Neighbors are.

Our correspondents over the county furnished the following list of movings in the various localities. Some of our correspondents overlooked this feature and we hope to hear from them next week giving a list of local flittings.

#### PORT MATILDA.

Frank Kupp moved from near Mt. Pleasant to Gaylor Morrison's house, in Port Matilda. Ed. Robison moved from Byron William's house to Christ Ellenberger's house. James Bechtel moved from near Mt. Pleasant to James Goss' house near Hannah. John Henderson moved from Mt. Pleasant to Pitcairn. Emanuel Bechtel moved from Julian to the house vacated by Frank Rupp. Mrs. Kettly moved from Port Matilda to Du-Bois, Clearfield county. Samuel Woodring moved from Scrub Gross' house to A. S. Price's house, at Hannah. John Wizer moves from the Dodge house to near Port Matilda. Andy Weaver moved from near Mt. Pleasant to Pitcairn. Milton Henderson moved from near Mt. Pleasant to Pitcairn. Stuart Gates moved from James Eberts' house near Martha, to the house vacated by Henry Bennett. Orlando Weston moved from near Mt. Pleasant to Pitcairn. Sam Woodring moved from Hannah to the Harry Ebb house, near Loveville. George Cornelius of Loveville to the house vacated by William Wills in Port Matilda. William Wills moved from Port Matilda to a property near Port Matilda, lately purchased by him from the administrators of John Harpster, dec'd. James Goss moved from the Henderson homestead, near Mt. Pleasant, to Pitcairn. Henry Bennett moved from a property near Port Matilda, owned by Jesse Woodring, to his own property in Port Matilda. A. W. Woodring moved from Sallie Gingers' house in this place to Horners Noch, Cambria county. Stuart Weston moved from Kate Weaver's house, to the house vacated by Henry Spotts in Port Matilda. Henry Spotts moved from the late Spotts house to Martin Cowher's house in Port Matilda.

#### WOLFS STORE.

The following is a list of the flittings that have occurred and will take place in this vicinity this spring: A. E. Strayer moved to Rebersburg; Henry Gilbert moved into the house vacated by Strayer; Wm. D. Breon into the house vacated by Gilbert; C. D. Weaver into the house left vacant by Breon; Mrs. James Neese will make her home with Harry Bair near Rebersburg; W. E. Minig moved into Mrs. Neese's house; Thomas Long went into the house vacated by Minig; Ambrose Douth into the tenant house of H. F. Brumgart; and F. M. Emerick into the house vacated by Douth; Geo. Miller, of Millheim, will move into Jno. Spangler's house; Wm. Lambert will move to Rebersburg; Mr. Tyson will occupy Walker's house, left vacant by Lambert.

We will also mention the hirings: John Beck will work for T. F. Brumgart; Samuel Yearick for Ira Brumgart; Warren Beck for W. B. Haines; Lawrence Page for Jerry Brumgart; Sumner Stover for H. E. Miller; — Burd for E. G. Hosterman; J. E. Zeigler for Cyrus Zeigler; Edward Gilbert for D. W. Corman; Calvin Stover for Wallace Kreider. If we have omitted any it was because we did not know.

#### SPRING MILLS.

John Runkle moved in with his mother, Harry Miller moved into J. D. Long's house; Hiram Durst moved off of his farm, to the home he bought some time ago near the hotel; Schreckengast moved on the Durst farm; Samuel Crape, from the Grange Hall to the H. P. Rossman house; John White goes to Penn Cave; Henry White goes to Zion, Nittany valley; Scott McMurry to his wife's parents at Brush mountain; Jacob Moyer into the Man. Shook house; J. O. McCormick into the Geo. Huss house; John Graden into the Wm. Blausser house; Mr. Blausser goes on Wm. Pealer's farm; John Glass to C. P. Long's farm; W. N. Neese will move off his farm to his home in town; Floyd Bowersox into his house, recently bought of Isaac Strunk; Rev. Brown will move in with Smith Bros.; Bine Bruss, in with James Kenneley; John Auman goes to Centre Hall; Billy Graden occupies his father's house; Daniel Runkle into Andrew Corman's tenent house; Andrew Graden goes into C. P. Long's new house; Robert Sweetwood moves to Centre Hall.

#### WALKER.

Sam'l Fravel moved to Mt. Eagle; Harry Strunk moved into the house va-

cated by Sam'l Fravel; Albert Spayd moved into the house vacated by Harry Strunk; Geo. Sheasley moved to Flemington; John Rine will move into their house; Wm. Solt moved to Howard; Conrad Hudson will move into the house vacated by Wm. Solt; William Dietz moved into the house vacated by Albert Spayd; B. F. Thomson, of Abdera, moved into the house vacated by John Holmes, Jr.; Wm. Courter will move into the house vacated by Wm. Dietz; Geo. Graden moved into the house vacated by John Dolan; Mr. Dolan moved to Lamar; John Wasson and family moved to Unionville; James Heverly will move to Howard; Mr. Lohr, of Marsh Creek, will move into the house vacated by Wm. Courter.

#### PINE GROVE MILLS.

The following is a list of those who have or are going to move: W. K. Goss is starting house keeping in Miss Caroline Houseman's house, at the lower end of town; D. L. Dennis from the Merryman town, to his new house on the late Mrs. Glenn property, of our town; John Markle from the Robison farm, west of our town, to the Merryman house at the lower end of town; Jacob Reed and sisters, from Petersburg, Huntingdon, Co., to the late Bell Barr house, one mile east of our town; McClelland Rossman, from the farm recently purchased by John Witmer, one mile west of town, to the old Kustanbauder farm, 3 miles north of town, which he recently bought; Henry Elder from Rock Springs to the Jacob Bortoff farm, on the Branch 2 miles east of town; John Witmer, from the Bortoff farm to the farm recently purchased from the Hale estate, one mile west of town; Daniel Otto from the Kustanbauder farm, to Mr. Way's farm, at Stormstown; Mrs. Rebecca Robison from her house at State College, to the farm, one mile west of town; Wm. Roush from the Stover house, to the old Eckle home, lately purchased by him; Samuel Wait from the old D. L. Dennis homestead, to the Valentine farm at the Irish toll gate along the pike; Calvin Struble, from Graysville, Huntingdon, Co., to the Mrs. Robinson farm, one mile west of town; Newton Neidigh from home to the farm recently purchased by him from Samuel Waite.

#### FIEDLER.

John Zerby will move on the Keen farm, above Millheim; Henry Zerby will move on his own farm; David Musser, from Lamar, will move on the J. H. Musser farm; Jacob Musser, of Woodward, will move on the Bowersox farm; George Bradford has moved to the Port; George Sheasley will begin housekeeping in Mrs. Mose Eby's house and will work for Michael Eby; Lewis Winegardner will go to farming on the Weaver farm, vacated by Aiden Kreamer, who moved on S. Burrell's farm, near Penn Hall; Jacob Winklebleck moved on the J. H. Reinsnyder farm above Millheim, and Gillard Eisenhower, of Aaronsburg, moved in the house Winklebleck vacated, and will work for E. M. Boone; Mrs. Frank Keister and Mrs. Ralph Stover, both recently married, quit single blessedness, and henceforth will live double; John Guisewite will move to Sugar valley.

#### BELLEVILLE.

L. R. McEntire moved to Bellefonte, where he bought a property, and A. C. Kelly went into the house that Mr. McEntire vacated; Wm. Saxton came from one of the Reynolds farms, at Rock, to the farm Mr. Kelly left; George Taylor moved to the Capt. Hunter farm, at Stormstown; Karig Hunter went on the farm Mr. Taylor left; Samuel Kreamer came from one of Mr. Reynolds' houses, to where Mr. Hunter left; Dalis Marshall went to one of the Reynolds farms, at lower Rock; Irve Fishel, of Puddentown, moved into a house owned by William Tressler.

#### BUFFALO RUN.

Walter Stine moved from our town to Loveville. Mrs. William Lytle will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Stine. E. J. Neff disposed of his farm stock, on the 22nd, at public sale, and will move to Warriors Mark for a year's vacation. Thomas Huey will move on the farm vacated by Mr. Neff. Charley Whiplo, of Loveville, will move in the white house and oversee Mr. Clemson's farm this summer.

#### HOWARD.

Frederich Schenck moved on his farm, on East Walnut street, on Wednesday. Wm. Solt, of Walker, moved in S. I. Reber's house on Thursday, he expects to assist Bierly in the blacksmith shop. Wm. P. Rishel moved from Cleveland, O., to East Walnut street on Tuesday. J. P. Smith moved from Walnut street to the township. Mr. Elmer Ertle moved from Main street to the rake factory, on Thursday.

#### ROMOLO.

Reuben Poorman moved, from what is known as the Nancy Poorman property, to Peale. Wilson Boone moved from the forks of the Creek, into the property which Reuben Poorman vacated. On March 21, Irvin Wentzel moved from

## RAILROADING YEARS AGO

An Old-timer Relates Some Very Peculiar Incidents.

### FEW THRILLING ADVENTURES

On the Mountains Between Philipsburg and Tyrone when Telegraphy was Unknown—Running Curves to avoid Collisions—Train without an Engine.

The following interesting narratives, about the early methods of railroading, appeared in the last issue of the Philipsburg Ledger, and will be appreciated by many of our readers:

Conductor Bell Irvin, in the early days of the Tyrone & Clearfield railroad, was one of the men best known to the traveling public, and one of the most popular. He is now running on the main line, and in a reminiscent mood he recently related the following experiences, which occurred when he was on the T. & C. and will be relished by all Captain Irvin's old friends, whose name is legion:

"The queerest accident I was ever in," said Captain Irvin, "was at McCann's crossing, on the western slope of the mountain, where Main's circus train was wrecked and all sorts of animals set at large among the hills. That was a number of years ago, you remember, but they are still seeing strange beast out that way. But I wasn't in that accident. The day I speak of 'Yank' Latham was my engineer, and I believe he is still running on the same road. We were going down the mountain at the usual speed. My work was all done and I was in the baggage car talking to the mail agent and the baggage master. There is a reverse curve at McCann's crossing, and the grade is heavy there. Just as we reached the curve I felt a slight jar and saw the smokestack of a locomotive scraping one side of the baggage car. I ran to the window, threw it up and looked out. There was our engine rolling down the grade. We ran out and began twisting the brakes. We got the train stopped soon and then we went back to the rescue of Latham and 'Josh' Cox, his fireman. We found them safe enough, barring a few scratches, at the bottom of the hill where the engine was lying.

"'Yank' told me that the fire in the engine would have to be drawn or the boiler would explode. We could not draw it, owing to the way it was lying, and we concluded to extinguish it with water. But there was the rub. There was no water handy. I ran back to the train to get some buckets to go in search of water and bless my eyes, if there wasn't the engine's tank safe and uninjured on the front of the train. No person had noticed it before. We got water from it and put out the fire. Then we dropped the train down to Vail, where the Clearfield and the Bald Eagle roads intersect, and we caught the Bald Eagle mail. I just coupled our train on behind and we got into Tyrone only 20 minutes late. That created a sensation, losing our engine on the way and fetching the train in nearly on time. I afterward learned that the flange of a pony wheel broke and sent the engine over the hill. The strain on the tank couplings caused them to give way and nothing was damaged except the locomotive. But I think that established a record for accidents. I have never heard of it being equaled. 'Yank' Latham takes a good bit of pride in telling how he lost his engine and brought his train in only a few minutes late, without one."

"That was only an accident to an experience I had in the earlier days of that road," continued the captain. "There was no telegraph line over the mountains then, and when we were in doubt we had to 'run curves.' Running curves means to send a man ahead at every curve to flag anything that might be coming the other way. It was a slow method of railroading, particularly where there are so many curves that they sometimes cross each other, but it was the best we could do. I was bringing the last train in. It was a passenger. All of the freight engines had gone down the mountain and I had the only engine that side of Tyrone. 'Bob' Smith was in charge of it. We were going up the eastern slope of the mountain as fast as the engine could haul the train, which was not very fast, and between Powellton and Sandy Ridge there was an old 'Y.' The switch was misplaced and the engine was thrown off the track and over against the side of a small cut. That left us in a fix. Tyrone was 15 miles away and there was no communication. There was nothing to do but to get to Tyrone and get another engine. I took 'Sam' Hood, one of the brakemen, and started to walk.

"It was just such a night as we had this winter during the recent blizzard. It was so cold that the oil froze in our lan-

terns. The snowfall was heavy. We intended to walk to the summit, where empty cars were frequently left, get a flat car and start it down the hill on the other side. But there was no flat car there, nor any other kind except one of the small trucks that are used by section men. We started down the hill on this. It soon stopped. The snow was too heavy. We found a pile of rails and we nearly killed ourselves loading the truck with rails to give it weight. Then we started again. We ran into a drift and we had to abandon the truck.

"Hood was nearly frozen. He sat on a log and declared that he could not go any further. I knew he would soon be dead if I left him there, and I seized him by the coat collar and dragged him along. When we reached the 'big fill' we found old 'Paddy' Murphy, foreman of that section, walking the floor and nearly worried to death because the mail had not yet passed. Hood was thawed out there. Murphy gave us some whisky and got his wife out of bed to make coffee and cook ham and eggs for us, and after an hour's delay we started again. At Gardiners we left the railroad and tried to follow a path that would cut off a couple of miles for us. We got lost in the woods and wandered around for nearly the rest of the night. We found a farm house and were put on the road again, after which we had no trouble in reaching Vail, where there was a telegraph office.

"That was the first information the superintendent, 'Jimmy' Lewis, had of the whereabouts of the train. You may be sure there had been a good deal of excitement around division headquarters. They sent an engine for us without delay, and took us to Tyrone. The first thing Lewis did was to take us over to the Ward House and give us some hot whisky. Then he sent us to bed and said he would attend to fetching the train in. It was gotten in after great difficulty. It was crowded with passengers, but fortunately they had lots of coal. They had been living on cheese and crackers that they bought at the Powellton store and what they could get from the coal miners near where the wreck was. That was the toughest experience ever I had in railroading. But the 'good old days' have passed. Telegraph stations are too plenty now for anything like that to happen again."

"The closest call I ever had in my life was 'running curves.' 'Mart' Fallon was hauling my train down the Bald Eagle valley. There was a train coming toward us and we had to 'run curves.' I was taking my turn at it. At Julian we stopped for a half hour and there 'Mart' met some friends. It was a cold day and the snow on the track was heavy. 'Mart's' friends wanted to make his work easier for him and they treated several times. After we left the station and reached a curve I started ahead to see if the track was clear. I told 'Mart' to follow cautiously. He did for awhile and then he forgot. I ran into a cattle guard that was drifted full of snow and got stuck there. I looked back and I saw the train coming at good speed. I tried to signal but the snow was flying and 'Mart' was in no condition to see the signal. I felt that I was about to be put out of the railroad business. I tramped and struggled to get off the track, but I seemed to be only getting in deeper. I saw a hole to one side of me and I made an effort to throw myself in it. I succeeded. I went tumbling down just as the engine ploughed into the drift. I was buried in snow. Fallon and I had a warm conversation after I dug my way out and that thawed me out some."

#### Nittany Valley Club.

During the past week the Nittany Rod and Gun club has had men at work cleaning the winter's accumulation of refuse out of the sixty or more fish dams located on Fishing creek, on the club's preserve. Experienced anglers report trout very abundant.

In the two years the club has been in existence more than 20,000 trout, from 3 to 6 inches in length, have been put into the eight miles of Fishing creek.

The past winter was rather hard on the quail, with which the preserve had been so abundantly stocked last season. The club has just ordered 200 dozen pairs of southern birds, which will be brought here in time for the spring hatching, and with the old birds still on the preserve and the summer's brooding, there will be fully 30,000 quail in the valley next fall, more birds than were there last season.

#### Large Raft.

On Wednesday a raft came into Lock Haven that measured 340 feet. It was of round timber and is the longest raft that ever came to that market.

Cost More for Tobacco Than Soap. Clearfield county paid \$105 for tobacco last year to supply the jail inmates, and only invested \$12 72 in soap for the same persons.

## AMERICANS GET THERE

How Home Manufactures Invaade Foreign Markets.

### LOCOMOTIVES AND BRIDGES

Being sent to Australia, India and the Soudan Country—Events that Reflect American Ingenuity and National Character—Competing with the world.

When the British Government wanted an iron bridge for use in the Soudan it gave the contract to an American company because no British firm could do the work in less time than six months. The American firm agreed to do it in seven weeks.

The Great Northern Railway of England wants twenty locomotives. The best that any English shop could do was to build them in eighteen months. An American company offered to do the work in four months. It got the contract.

Now comes news from London that large orders for locomotives for India, Australia and the Soudan are to be given to American firms, simply because the facilities of our shops for quick work and good work are wholly unmatched anywhere else.

These three bits of current news are significant. They reflect national character.

#### Appointed to Annapolis.

Alfred Terry Brisbin, who lived at the home of his uncle, Col. J. L. Spangler, since a mere child, has been appointed to the vacancy in the United States naval academy at Annapolis, caused by the graduation of the cadet from this congressional district. He was notified of his selection by Congressman Hall last week.

He is a son of the late Gen. James Brisbin, U. S. A. Alfred was attending the Academy here preparing himself for Princeton.

Mr. Hall's appointment was favorably received by our community, as Alfred Brisbin is a deserving boy. It also was a favor to Col. Spangler, which Mr. Hall cheerfully granted.

#### Formerly Resided in Beech Creek.

Dr. W. P. Rothrock, who years ago resided in Beech Creek, but who is now located at Floral, Kan., was injured recently. In getting out of his carriage to visit a patient, he missed the step fell on the front wheel and the tongue, which caused the horses to run off. The wheels of the vehicle passed over the physician, breaking several ribs and his collar bone and bruising his body. When picked up he was unconscious. He is now improving. Dr. Rothrock is over 80 years old.

#### A Mistake.

"There is a general kick coming all over the town against the action of the Council in refunding \$100,000 of the borough bonds through a New York firm. The councilmen claim they save \$500 yearly. The people kick because they think Council should have given the bonds to Reynolds, who would have expended the interest in this place."—From Grit.

In our opinion any councilman who would have opposed a saving of \$500 in taxes deserves an old-fashioned kicking. The public endorse them, and are not kicking.

#### Licenses Disposed.

On Monday the remaining applications for liquor license were disposed by the court. R. Newton Shaw, for the Continental hotel, Philipsburg, was granted, as John Walton, for the same place, withdrew his application. Abraham Shenefelt, new applicant for wholesale beer, in Rush township, granted. Robert L. Haas, beer brewer, Benner, continued. Jeffrey Hayes and W. R. Charles, of Rush township and John C. Schenck, Liberty township, all for hotel licenses, were refused.

#### A County Superintendent.

On Tuesday May 2nd, the school directors of Centre county will be called in convention to elect a County Superintendent of schools, for a term of three years. Among the aspirants for this position are: Subt. C. M. Gramley, of Rebersburg; Prof. A. Reist Rutt, of Bellefonte; and Prof. Rothrock, of Millheim.

#### Union Gospel Meeting.

On Sunday afternoon, at half past three, the Young Men's Christian Association will hold a union gospel meeting in the Court house. Rev. Elmer Williams will speak to the people. Every man, woman and child is cordially invited to attend. A large choir will be present, assisted by an orchestra of six pieces.

"Twill soon be spring, 'tis safe to say. Although no buds unfold, But always, when spring's under way, One takes this fearful cold. Don't fail to read the Centre Democrat. Costs only \$1.00 a year in advance."

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

THE BACHELOR'S COMPLAINT. Returning home at close of day, Who gently chides my long delay, And bids my slippers ready there? Nobody.

Who sets for me the easy chair, Spreads out the paper with such care, And lays my slippers ready there? Nobody. When plunged in deep and dire distress, When anxious cares my heart oppress, Who whispers hope of happiness? Nobody.

When sickness comes in sorrow's train, And grief distracts the fevered brain, Who sympathizes with my pain? Nobody.

Lent and eggs dye with Easter. Before attacking an enemy map out your line of retreat. Children educate us while we think we are educating them.

Man has no wings, yet he can fly in the face of Providence. Conscience enables people to feel sorry when they are found out.

Church choirs are giving themselves plenty of new airs just now. One swallow may not make a summer, but one frog makes a spring.

Too many men salt away money in the brine of other people's tears. One does not have to sing the same song all day to make others happy.

Some people escape the traps of others only to get caught in their own. There is a vast difference between jewels that flash and flash jewels.

Men who do foolish things when half seas over should remain on land. The more revenue we derive from an ugly sin the better looking it becomes.

The landlord thinks of the rent in his pocket, but forgets the hole in the roof. The smaller the two the more important its leading citizen considers himself.

Some men are silent because of their wisdom and some because of their ignorance. The poet who writes poor verses is apt to accuse the editor of having poor judgment.

A man can lay claims to greatness when his private affairs begin to interest the public. A man never knows what he can do until he tries—then he's very often sorry he found out.

There is more power in kindness than there is in dynamite, but it takes longer to find it out. Isadore Knobb—I see by the paper we defeated the Philippines to-day. Luke Wahn—What's the score?

"Was the living skeleton hurt when that bicyclist ran over him?" "No, but he was considerably rattled." Albert—Ethel has a talking bicycle. Grace—A talking bicycle? Albert—Yes; the wheels are full of spokes.

The friends of Admiral Schley have not found it necessary to write books in justification of his official conduct. "There's a good bit of mystery about this proposed Coffin trust," said the lean boarder. "Shrouded in doubt, as it were," chuckled the one who always chimes in first.

Now they are telling of a dinner at the Union League club in New York where two and one-half billions of capital were represented at the table. And Lazarus was not even invited to partake of the crumbs that fell from the table.

"Ah, yes," he sighed, it seems to be a law of nature that everything must be continually changing. "Well," she replied with a tinge of bitterness in her tone, "I have found since our marriage that there is very little change about you."

Queer Advertisements. Somebody has been collecting queer advertisements from the papers; here are a few specimens:

"Wanted—An organist and a boy to blow the same." "Wanted—A boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Wanted—A boy to deliver oysters who can ride a bicycle." "Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"Annual sale now on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here." "For sale—A pianoforte, the property of a musician with carved legs."

"Wanted—A room by two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad." "A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Wanted by a respectable girl, her passage to Europe; willing to take care of children and a good sailor." "To be disposed of, a mail phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a movable headpiece as good as new."

"Lost near Highgate archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with bent rib and a bone handle." "Lost—A collie dog by a man on Saturday evening answering to Jim with a brass collar round his neck and a muzzle."

"Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, caps, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."