

# The Centre Democrat.

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## CLEVELAND'S STRONG VIEWS

### He is Opposed to the Idea of Seizing Territory

## HE URGES CONSERVATISM

### Our Venture in the Philippines is Without Precedent—Sailing Without Chart or Compass—Sounds a Note of Warning.

One of the most important events of the past week was the remarkable speech delivered by Ex-President Cleveland, last Wednesday evening in New York city, at the Holland Society. We give it entire.

Ex-President Cleveland said:

The cordial welcome you extend to me is exceedingly grateful and comforting for it gives me a grain of satisfaction in the ordeal that confronts me. I am convinced that the art of making an after dinner speech without distress is for me a sealed book; and as the years pass I am only saved from complete wretchedness in my efforts in that direction by the kindness and toleration of those who are good enough to listen to me. I can not resent the charge that I am apt to preach a sermon on occasions of this kind for I am afraid this accusation is justified. It has been my lot to be much on the sober side of life and to feel the pressure of great responsibilities. Besides, I believe it sometimes happens that an excess of light-hearted gaiety creates a condition of popular thought and impulses, that may profitably be steadied by sedate suggestions and the expression of conservative sentiment, even though it may be called sermonizing. At any rate I am quite willing to take a humble place among the sermonizers, in this time of headlong national heedlessness, and to invoke the cultivation and saving grace of Dutch conservatism. This is the kind of conservatism that counts the cost, but for the sake of principle and freedom will disregard the cost; that lays out a voyage by chart and compass and follows chart and compass to the end; that loves the liberty and national happiness which rests upon sure and tried foundations; that teaches reverence for national traditions and encourages the people's satisfaction with their country's mission. It is the kind of conservatism in which our constitution had its birth and which has thus far been the source of our nation's safety, and strengthens the conservatism of justice, of honor, of honesty, of industry, of frugality and of contented homes.

In this assemblage of those who know so well the meaning of these things, the question is suggested whether in present conditions this conservatism characterizes the conduct or guides the sentiment of our people. There can be but one answer to this question. Conservatism has in a great degree, been jauntily cast aside, or condemned as opposed to our country's welfare and glory. A strange voyage has been entered upon, without count of cost and without chart or compass. The tried and sure foundations of our liberty and national happiness have been discredited. Reverence for our national traditions has been relaxed and satisfaction with our country's mission has been undermined. The restraints and limitations of our constitution have been galling and irksome under the temptations of national greed and aggrandizement. Our old love of peace, honor and justice has been weakened, and frugality and contentment are not now traits inseparable from America character.

War even with the world's advanced civilization may still be sometimes necessary and justifiable; but whether necessary justifiable or not, the demoralization that follows in its train, can never be evaded. It teaches bloody instructions, which, in a county whose citizens do the fighting, cannot fail to leave their impression for a time, at least, upon public and private life in time of peace.

Thirty years after the close of the war for the preservation of the union, a treaty of arbitration was formulated between the United States and Great Britain, which, if completed would have gone far towards removing every pretext of war between the two countries. Thus these two great English speaking nations then assumed leadership in the path of peace and in advocacy of the abolition of war, with the hope and expectation that the example would be followed by other nations and that a more general adoption of arbitration as a means of settling international disputes would result in a great advance towards the abandonment of war throughout the world. This treaty failed of confirmation in the senate of the United States. Less than five years passed, and these English-speaking champions of peace and arbitration are still operating in parallel lines—one on the Philippines and the other in South Africa—but no longer for peace and arbi-

tration. Both are killing natives in an effort to possess their lands.

This indicates a sad relapse; and in our case it is a most serious one. If England succeeds in her attempt in South Africa, she will but add another to her list of similar acquisitions; so a brave people be subjugated, and because of our engagement, in a similar engagement in another quarter, they will miss the expressions of American sympathy which we are accustomed to extend them who struggle for national life and independence. On the other hand, with success in our subjugating effort, a new untried and exceedingly perilous situation will be forced upon us. We can conquer the Philippines, and after conquering them can probably govern them. It is in the strain upon our institutions, the demoralization of our people, the evasion of our constitutional limitations and the perversion of our national mission that our danger lies. As a distinguished bishop has said:

"The question is not what we shall do with the Philippines, but what the Philippines will do to us?"

Our country will never be the same again. For weal or woe we have already passed beyond the old lines.

The republic will in some sort be saved. Shall it be only in name and semblance, with fair external appearance but with the germs of decay, or shall it, though changed, still survive in such vigor and strength as to remain the hope and pride of free Americans? The problem is a momentous one. Its solution depends upon the extent to which the old patriotism and good sense of our countrymen can be rescued from impending danger. Thus these are sober days for thoughtful citizens—days for sermonizing. If we are to be saved from disaster, it must be through the cultivation and enforcement of that sort of conservatism that should find a congenial home in the Holland society. In the midst of reckless tumult and in the confused rage of national greed and bloodiness this conservatism should defiantly stand forth and demand a hearing. Let it be proclaimed that American freedom and popular rule cannot perish except through the madness of those who have them in their keeping; and by the blood and sacrifices of their father, by the lofty achievements of the free institutions they established, by our glorious victories of peace and by our reliance on the promises of God, let Dutch conservatism enjoin upon our people a faithful discharge of their sacred trust.

### Post Office Clerk Arrested.

Guy Z. Wise, stamp clerk in the Altoona post office, was arrested on Sunday for pilfering from the mails. Valuable letters and packages have been missed from the office numerous times during the last year, but the thief always escaped detection. Sunday Inspector Stone placed a decoy letter in the mails and it disappeared. The office force was immediately held up and searched and the decoy was found in Wise's pocket. He was immediately arrested. The extent of Wise's peculations is not known.

### A Shot Gun on the War Path.

A few days ago an old shot gun that stood in the home of Rufus Sheats in Sugar Valley, fell over from some unknown cause and went tumbling down the stairs into the kitchen where four ladies were sitting engaged in conversation. In each barrel of the gun was a cartridge and both were discharged during the stair descending act. Fortunately none of the ladies was injured but they all ran out of the house in a hurry. No reason for the falling of the gun can be given.—Cl. Democrat.

### His Neck Broken.

A young man named Elmer Harry was taken to the home of his sister, Mrs. Harry Stoner, at Salona. Mr. Harry is suffering from a broken back and the lower portion of his body is paralyzed. He was injured by having a tree fall on him while he was working in the woods in Potter county a few months ago. Since the accident he has been in the hospital at Austin. His home is in Rebersburg, where he was taken on Monday, on the train as far as Coburn.

### Poor House for Clinton.

March 30, the people of Clinton county, outside of Lock Haven, will vote for or against a poorhouse. A petition to this request was signed by all but one of the overseers of poor. Lock Haven being an incorporated city, cannot participate in the election, however, should a poorhouse be decided upon, the city can place its paupers therein for compensation.

### Former Loganton Man Killed.

Charles A. Weaver, who for several years was a miller at Loganton, but who has been working near Reading, was caught in the machinery Thursday and killed. His remains were taken to Rebersburg, where the funeral was held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

## OUR HISTORICAL REVIEW

### Further Account of Indian Invasions in Central Penna

## MANY SETTLERS MASSACRED

### The French Incited Them to These Acts to Exterminate the Early English Settlers—It was a Time of Danger and Great Hardships.

On the 20th of Feb., 1756, says Gordon, Captain Patterson with a scouting party, fell in with some Indians at Middle creek, in Cumberland county (Union) one of whom they scalped and put the others to flight, having one of his own men wounded. He reported the woods, from Juniata to Shamokin, to be filled with Indians, seeking plunder and scalps, and burning all the houses, and destroying the grain in that vicinity.

The Indian whom they scalped was probably Shecalemy's sister's son, as will appear from the following letter from Thomas McKee, dated "Fort at Hunter's mill, (six or seven miles above Harrisburg,) April 5, 1756," and addressed to Ed. Shippen, Esq., at Lancaster.

"I desire to let you know that John Shecalemy, Indian, is come here in the afternoon, and gives me an account that there is great confusion amongst the Indians up the North Branch of Susquehanna; the Delawares are moving all from thence to Ohio, and want to persuade the Shanoos along with them, but they decline going with them that course as they still incline to join with us. The Shanoos are going up to the town called Teagoa (Diahoga) where there is a body of the Six Nations, and there they intend to remain. He has brought two more men, some women and some children along with him, and says that he intends to live and die with us, and insist upon my conducting him down to where his sister and children are at Canestogo, and I am loath to leave my post as his Honor was offended at the last time I did, but can't help it. He desires me to acquaint you that his sister's son was killed at Penn's creek in the scrimmage with Capt. Patterson. This with due respect from yours, &c."

February 1756, a party of Indians from Shamokin came to Juniata. They first came to Hugh Mitchell's, being on the river, who had gone to Carlisle, and had got a young man, named Edward Nicholas to stay with his wife until he would return—the Indians killed them both. The same party of Indians went up the river where the Lukens now live—William Wilcox lived on the opposite side of the river, whose wife and eldest son had come over the river on some business—the Indians came while they were there and killed old Edward Nicholas, John Wilcox, James Armstrong's wife and two children prisoners.

Some time in June Fort Bigham, in Tuscarora valley, about twelve miles from Mifflin, was destroyed by the Indians. A number were carried off and some killed. Geo. Woods, Nathaniel Bigham, Robert Taylor, his wife, and one child, and John McDonnell were missing. Some of these, it was supposed, were burnt, as a number of bones were found. Susan Giles was found dead and scalped; Alexander McAllister and his wife, James Adams, Jane Cochran, and two children were missed. McAllister's house had been burnt, and a number of cattle and horses had been driven off. The enemy was supposed to be numerous, as they did eat and carry off a great deal of beef they had killed.—Pa. Gazette.

The place where Fort Granville had been erected, was called "Old Town," on the left bank of the Juniata river, near Lewistown, Mifflin county, where a company of enlisted soldiers were kept under the command of Lieutenant Armstrong. The position of the fort was the most favorable. The Indians who had been lurking about there for some time, and knowing that Armstrong's men were few in number, sixty of them appeared, July 22nd, before the fort, and challenged the garrison to combat; but this was declined by the commander, in consequence of the weakness of his force. The Indians fired at and wounded one man belonging to the fort, who had been a short way from it—yet, he got in safe; after which they divided themselves into small parties, one of which attacked the plantation of one Baskins, near Juniata, whom they murdered, burnt his house and carried off his wife and children; and another made Hugh Carrol and his family prisoners.

On the 30th of July, Capt. Ward left the fort with all his men, except twenty-four under the command of Lieut. Armstrong, to guard some reapers in Shearman's valley. Soon after the Captain's departure, the fort was attacked by about one hundred Indians and French, who having assailed it in vain during the

afternoon and night of that day, took to the Juniata creek, and, protected by its bank, attained a deep ravine, by which they were enabled to approach, without fear of injury, to within ten or twelve yards of the fort, to which they succeeded in setting it on fire. Through a hole thus made they killed the Lieutenant and private, and wounded three others while endeavoring to extinguish the fire.

The enemy offering quarters to the besieged, if they would surrender, one Turner immediately opened the gate to them. They took prisoners, twenty-two soldiers, three women, and seven children, whom they loaded with burdens and drove them off. The fort was burnt by Captain Jacobs, pursuant to the order of the French commander. When the Indians reached Kittanning, they put Turner to death with the most horrid tortures. They tied him to a post, danced around him, made a great fire, and having heated gun-barrels red-hot, ran them through his body. Having tormented him for three hours, they scalped him alive, and at last held up a boy with a hatchet in his hand, to give him the finishing stroke.

The distress of the frontier settlers had nearly reached its acme. An attempt to depict their sufferings, alarms, and fears, would prove a failure. In the fall of 1755, the country west of the Susquehanna possessed three thousand men fit to bear arms; and in August 1756, exclusive of the Provincial forces, there were not one hundred; fear having driven the greater part from their homes into the interior of the province.—Gordon's Pa. 430.

After the treaty of 1758 with the Indians, at Easton, peace and friendship had been established between the English and Indians; all fear of Indian barbarities vanished, and the minds of the people had been at rest for some time; but the French war still continued, and cruel murders were occasionally committed upon the frontier settlers, by the Indians, till near the close of the war between the English and the French, in 1762—for there had been a secret confederacy formed among the Shawanese, the tribes on the Ohio and its tributary waters, and about Detroit, to attack simultaneously, all the English posts and settlements on the frontiers. Their plan was deliberately and skillfully projected. The border settlements were to be invaded during harvest; the men, corn and cattle to be destroyed, and the outposts to be reduced by famine, by cutting off their supplies—pursuant to this plan, the Indians fell suddenly upon the traders, whom they had invited among them; murdered many, and plundered the effects of a great number to an immense value. The frontiers of Pennsylvania, &c., were overrun by scalping parties, marking in their hostile incursions, the way with blood and devastation.

The upper part of Cumberland was overrun by the savages, in 1763, who set fire to houses, barns, corn, hay and every thing that was combustible; the inhabitants were surprised and murdered with the utmost cruelty and barbarity. Those who could, escaped—some to Bedford, where Captain Orry commanded a garrison at the same time, some went to Shippensburg, others to Carlisle, where houses and stables were crowded.

Late in the fall of 1777, some marauding Indians disturbed the frontier settlers on the head waters of the Susquehanna; and all the frontier settlements along the West Branch, and westward to the Allegheny river. Families were murdered or carried into captivity—dwellings reduced to ashes—crops destroyed—the settlers exposed to the most unheard of Indian cruelties. None dared venture forth, without a loaded rifle as his constant companion; for it was a time when they had reason to expect to meet a savage concealed in every bush and thicket—fire arms were carried to both field and church; and their lives were only secure by untiring and constant vigilance; and even then, at an unwarly hour, some fell victims to the bloodthirsty Indian. Blockhouses were built along the West Branch, under the protection of which, the first settlers alone were in safety against the prowling, tawny foe. With all these necessary precautions, several persons were surprised, through this region of country, by the enemy. A man named Saltburn, on the Sinnemahoning, and Dan Jones, at the mouth of the Tagascocot, were cruelly murdered late in 1777.

"In the spring of 1778 Col. Hepburn, afterwards Judge Hepburn, was stationed with a small force at Fort Muncy at the mouth of Wallis' run, near which several murders had been committed. The Indians had killed Brown's and Benjamin's families, and had taken Cook and his wife prisoners on Lovalsock creek. Col. Hunter of Fort Augusta, alarmed by these murders, sent orders to Fort Muncy that all the settlers in that vicinity should evacuate, and take refuge at Sunbury. Col. Hepburn was ordered to

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## QUAY DEMOCRATS DENOUNCED

### Democratic Representatives Score Traitors

## READ OUT OF THE PARTY

### A Series of Strong Resolutions Adopted—Action is Approved in All Sections of the State—No Room for Traitors.

Quay's success in securing his reelection to the U. S. senate was largely due to the work of a few democratic traitors. These men voted for the election of Marshall as Speaker and that put the control of all the legislative machinery and the "plums" as well in the hands of the Quay people and enabled them to give patronage for insurgent votes. This cowardly traitorous work is what gave the Quay people the victory. For this work, the balance of the loyal democrats at Harrisburg, of the senate and house, assembled and passed the following appropriate resolutions reading the traitors out of the party:

"Whereas, William J. Galvin, of the first legislative district of Schuylkill county, was elected last November, elected as a democrat and pledged to represent faithfully a democratic constituency and,

"Whereas, the said Galvin has basely betrayed his constituents as well as the state organization of the democratic party, first by voting with the republicans for Marshall for speaker of the house and again by voting for M. S. Quay for the United States senate, be it therefore,

"Resolved, That we denounce the said William J. Galvin as a traitor to his party, an enemy to good government, a man utterly unworthy of respect and one who should never again be entrusted with any position of honor, profit or responsibility.

"Resolved, That the action of A. H. Squier, of Wyoming county, who permitted himself to be counted as paired on the vote for senator with a man who was not a member of the house, and at a time when no arrangement whatever had been made for pairing, thus playing, into the hands of the enemy, deserves the unqualified condemnation of every loyal democrat, and such action should force said Squier into political exile.

"Resolved, That ex Rev. Washburn, who represents the fifth senatorial district, and who for years has been most violent in denouncing Quay and Quayism from the pulpit and platform, has by his perfidious betrayal of the three political parties which he has disgraced, earned the scorn and contempt of every man, woman and child in the state of Pennsylvania.

"Resolved, That Harry B. Shutt, John B. Kain, L. S. Fake, S. H. Rothrock, William J. Galvin and Madison A. Garvin, who voted for or aided indirectly in the Quay organization of the house, did not only do so with the full knowledge that they were directly aiding the election of M. S. Quay to the United States senate, but that in so doing they basely betrayed their party, retarded the advance of reforms much desired by the truly loyal people of the commonwealth and deserve our unqualified condemnation.

"Resolved, That we respectfully request the speaker of the house in making up his committee not to regard Messrs. Squier, Shutt, Kain, Fake, Rothrock, Garvin and Galvin as democrats.

### Meeting of I. O. O. F. Directors.

The directors of the Odd Fellows Orphan Home near Sunbury held their annual meeting and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: John L. Miller, president; Dr. W. H. J. Holman, first vice president; E. C. Wagner, second vice president; S. B. Hillard, secretary; J. I. Shoemaker, assistant secretary Emanuel Malick, treasurer. There are at present thirty boys and eighteen girls cared for by this institution, ranging in age from five to fifteen years. A committee was appointed to devise means whereby a home for the aged Odd Fellows and their wives may be established.

### Embalmed Milk Barred.

In a test prosecution brought by the state pure food department agents in the Blair county court a jury convicted Stephen Kirsch, an Altoona dairy merchant, of adulterating milk with formalin, a substance injurious to health. The state proved that the proper use for formalin was in embalming dead bodies. The pure food agents say that this conviction will stop the adulteration with formalin, now prevalent among the dairy merchants of the state.

### Rabbies Killed Cattle.

Some time ago some of the cattle near Manor, Westmoreland county, went mad, and Dr. M. A. Griffin removed the brain for examination. Unfortunately he had a sore on his finger, and a few days ago he began to act queerly and showed signs of rabies. Wednesday he was taken to the Pasteur institute, New York, for treatment, in hopes the ravages of the threatened malady might be prevented.

The poker player who is given the top cards on the deck gets the upper hand.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

### Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

### A TREASURE

Manifold is human strife,  
Human passion, human pain;  
Many a blessing yet is life,  
Many pleasures still remain;  
Yet the greatest bliss in life,  
And the richest prize we find,  
Is a good, contented mind.  
—Goethe.

The lost pencil is lead astray.  
The cooper whoops thing up.  
A row all for nothing—oooooooo.  
The higher critics—gallery gods.  
In the long run actors make money.  
Blood has a hard time; it labors in vein.

Counterfeit money is bound to come to pass.  
To make a man crooked, there is nothing more efficacious than a whisky straight.

The homeless man and the beardless girl are alike in that both have nowhere to lay their heads.

"For men must work and women must weep," else how would women get seal-skin sacks and things?

When a poor young man marries a rich girl all the women say she is mercenary, but when a rich young man marries a poor girl they say such a love is the most beautiful thing in the world.

### SOME OF JOSH BILLINGS' PROVERBS.

Bashfulness is ignorance afraid.  
Conscience is our private secretary.  
Honest men are scarce and are going to be scarcer.  
Pleasure is like a hornet—generally ending with a sting.

Hope is a hen that lays more eggs than she can hatch out.

Bliss is happiness boiling over and running down both sides of the pot.

The cross man goes through life like a sore headed dog followed by flies.

Laughing is the sensation of feeling good all over and showing it in one spot.

A "gentleman about town" is one who pays everything but his debts.

Rumor is like a swarm of bees—the more you fight them the less you get rid of them.

Marriage is an altar on which man lays his pocketbook and woman her love letters.

The positive man bets his last dollar on a card and loses, then tells you he knew he shouldn't win.

Kiss—the only way to define a kiss is to take one and then sit down, all alone, out of the draught, and smack your lips.

If you itch for fame, go into a graveyard and scratch your back against a tombstone.

There is no absolute cure for laziness, but I've known a second wife to hurry it a little.

### Alte Liebe Rostet Nicht.

At Calvert, a village near Jersey Shore, Wednesday evening occurred the wedding of Palmer Chumway, aged 75 years and Mrs. Harriet Francis, aged 75 years. Fifty-seven years ago the couple were engaged to wed, but a quarrel estranged them. Both married, and Mrs. Francis became the mother of nine children, Chumway the father of six children. Seven years ago Mrs. Chumway died, and three years ago Mrs. Francis became a widow. Three weeks ago Chumway went to the home of Mrs. Francis, at Ulysses, Potter county. A reconciliation was effected and Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Francis' son they were married.

### For School Directors.

At Wilkesbarre, on Thursday Judge Halsey handed down an opinion which determines the powers of School Directors. The president and secretary of the School Board of Wyoming borough contracted for song books, music, etc. The bill amounted to \$474 30.

A taxpayer took the matter into court, claiming that two members of the Board could not make a binding contract. Judge Halsey sustained the objection. In his opinion the Judge says a School Board must exercise its powers by joint action as a Board and not as individuals. The contract is declared invalid.

### NOT DEAD YET.

Two weeks ago the Democrat announced, upon what was given as reliable authority, that Jeff. Shaffer, had died of typhoid fever. Jeff. writes us, not from the grave, but from terra firma, the following:

"Lewistown, Jan. 16, 1901.—Mrs. Shaffer has received several letters from friends wanting to know the truth of the statement in the Centre Democrat, referring to the notice of my death. I am not dead and if I am dead I am certainly a very lively corpse; where I work the boys have named me LARATUS.

Very truly yours,

C. J. SHAFER."