

The Centre Democrat.

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OUR HISTORICAL REVIEW

Thrilling Adventures with Indians in this Section

A VICIOUS INDIAN CHIEF

"Bald Eagle" was an Uncompromising Foe of the White Settlers—Wigwam Located Near Milesburg—Shot by Capt. Sam Brady.

CHAPTER XII. BALD EAGLE.

Concerning this chief, very little authentic information can be obtained. Much of his history that has been given to the world is disconnected and traditional. The following, however, written by ex-Governor Packer a short time before his death, may be relied upon as being substantially correct:

"Previous to the treaty of Fort Stanwix, by which the title to the Indian lands on the south and west side of the West Branch was extinguished, embracing Bald Eagle valley, a celebrated warrior of one of the tribes of the Six Nations, named 'Bald Eagle,' had his wigwam and his home on the banks of the stream of that name, near where Milesburg stands now, in Centre county, in the midst of an Indian village, which was called the 'Bald Eagle's Nest.' He was a noted chieftain, known over the whole country wherever the tribes of the Six Nations made their appearance, and took an active and bloody part in the Indian warfare against the white settlers along the valley of the West Branch during our Revolutionary struggle. Bold and fearless as the noble bird whose name he assumed, he, with his band of savage followers, swooped down upon the defenseless inhabitants and spared neither age nor sex. He led the party of savages in 1778 that murdered James Brady, son of Captain John Brady, and younger brother of the brave Sam Brady of the Rangers, in a harvest field along with his fellow laborers, a short distance below the present site of the city of Williamsport. Wounded with a spear, tomahawk and scalped, young Brady still lived long enough to describe the horrible scene with great minuteness. He said the Indians were of the Seneca tribe, and led by Bald Eagle. 'Vengeance not loud, but deep,' says the historian, 'was breathed against Bald Eagle, but he laughed it to scorn till the fatal day at Brady's Bend on the Allegheny.' Hazard, in his 'Register of Pennsylvania,' Vol. IX, page 237, gives the following account of the death of the celebrated chief: 'Several years after the death of James Brady, a large party of Senecas were marching along the Allegheny river, on their way to the Bald Eagle's Nest. Capt. Sam Brady recognized the Bald Eagle that day and fired at him. When the battle was over he searched for his body and found it. The ball had pierced his heart, and the blood of the young Captain at Loyalsock was fatally avenged by the hands of his brother on the banks of the Allegheny.'

There is nothing on record, and not even a tradition, to prove that Bald Eagle was ever anything but an enemy to the whites; yet they have honored him and perpetuated his name by conferring it upon an extensive valley, a beautiful stream and a grand range of mountains.

The following narrative and singular circumstance related in connection therewith, occurred in Huntingdon county at a time when a portion of Centre was a part of Huntingdon:

About December, 1777, a number of families came into the fort near Huntingdon, from the neighborhood of Johnstown. Amongst them were Saml. Adams, one Thornton and Bridges. After the alarm had somewhat subsided, they agreed to return to their property. A party started with pack-horses, reached the place, and not seeing any Indians, collected their property and commenced their return. After proceeding some distance, a dog belonging to one of the party showed signs of uneasiness and ran back. Bridges and Thornton desired the others to wait whilst they would go back for him. They went back, and had proceeded but two or three hundred yards, when a body of Indians, who had been lying in wait on each side of the way, but who had been afraid to fire on account of the number of the whites, suddenly rose up and took them prisoners. The others, not knowing what detained their companions, went back after them; when they arrived near the spot, the Indians fired on them, but without doing any injury. The whites instantly turned and fled, excepting Sam Adams, who took to a tree and began to fight in the Indian style. In a few minutes, however, he was killed, but not without doing the same fearful service for his adversary. He and one of the Indians shot at, and killed each other, at the same moment. When the news reached the fort, a party volunteered to

visit the ground. When they reached it, although the snow had fallen ankle deep, they readily found the bodies of Adams and the Indian, the face of the latter having been covered by his companions with Adams' hunting shirt.

A singular circumstance also occurred about that time in the neighborhood of the Allegheny mountain. A man named Wells, had made a very considerable improvement, and was esteemed rather wealthy for that region. He, like others, had been forced with his family from his house, and had gone for protection to the fort. In the fall of the year he concluded to return to his place and dig his crop of potatoes. For that purpose he took with him six or seven men, an Irish servant girl to cook, and an old plough horse. After they had finished their job, they made preparations to return to the fort the next day. During the night, Wells dreamed that on his way to his family he had been attacked and gored by a bull; and so strong an impression did the dream make, that he mentioned it to his companions, and told them that he was sure some danger awaited them. He slept again and dreamed that he was about to shoot a deer, and when cocking his gun, the mainspring broke. In his dream he thought he heard distinctly the crack of the spring when it broke. He again awoke and his fears were confirmed; and he immediately urged his friends to rise and get ready to start. Directly after he arose he went to his gun to examine it, and in cocking it the mainspring snapped off. This circumstance alarmed them, and they soon had breakfast and were ready to leave. To prevent delay, the girl was put on the horse and started off, and as soon as it was light enough, the rest followed. Before they had gone far, a young dog belonging to Wells, manifested much alarm, and ran back to the house. Wells called him, but after going a short distance, he invariably ran back.

Not wishing to leave him, as he was valuable, he went after him, but he had gone only a short distance towards the house, when five Indians rose from behind a large tree that had fallen, and approached him with extended hands. The men who were with him, fled instantly; and he would have followed, but the Indians were so close that he thought it useless. As they approached him, however, he fancied the looks of a very powerful Indian, who was nearest him, boded no good; and being a swift runner, and thinking it "neck or nothing," at any rate determined to attempt an escape. As the Indian approached, he threw at him his useless rifle, and dashed off towards the woods, in the direction his companions had gone. Instead of firing, the Indians commenced a pursuit, for the purpose of making him a prisoner, but he outran them. After running some distance, and when they thought he would escape, they all stopped and fired at once, and every bullet struck him, but without doing him much injury or retarding his flight. Soon after this he saw where his companions concealed themselves; and as he passed, he begged them to fire on the Indians and save him; but they were afraid, and kept quiet. He continued his flight, and after a short time overtook the girl with the horse. She quickly understood his danger and dismounted instantly, urging him to take her place, while she would save herself by concealment. He mounted, but without a whip, and for want of one could not get the old horse out of a trot. This delay brought the Indians upon him again directly, and as soon as they were near enough, they fired; and this time with more effect, as one of the balls struck him in the hip and lodged in his groin. But this saved his life; it frightened the horse into a gallop, and he escaped, although he suffered severely for several months afterwards.

The Indians were afterwards pursued, and surprised at their morning meal; and when fired on, four of them were killed, but the other, though wounded, made his escape. Bridges, who was taken prisoner near Johnstown, when Adams was murdered, saw him come to his people, and describes him as having been shot through the chest, with leaves stuffed in the bullet holes to stop the bleeding.

In 1780, the inhabitants of Woodcock valley, Huntingdon county, were again surprised and a number of them killed.

Removal.
J. B. Mayes and Sons, have removed their marble and granite works from Houserville to Lemont. Parties expecting to purchase monumental work of any description will do well to call at this establishment near R. R. station. All purchasers will have car fare paid to and from their place of business. Newest styles, best granite and marble; lowest prices consistent with first class work. Give them a trial.

The ladies will be interested in the spring opening of millinery and novelties at Joseph Bros. & Co., April 2nd and 3rd. The latest and choicest will be on hand.

GOT SEVERELY PUNISHED

A Young Man Waylaid a Woman Who had a Razor:

KILLED AT MINERAL POINT

Unfortunate Death of "Toss" McCafferty in a Railroad Wreck—Body Identified and will be Brought Home for Interment.

On Tuesday morning Tobias Wetzel, a young man about 17 years of age, was brought up from Millheim by the constable and put in Sheriff Brungart's bastle to await trial at April term of court. The charge against him is that of felonious rape; he was given a hearing before Justice P. P. Musser, of Millheim, the prosecutrix being Dora M. Nathan, (colored) who lives in what is known as the village of Texas, adjoining that borough on the north. Wetzel pleaded guilty to the charge. He got badly sliced with a razor in making the assault and displays some ugly gashes in his head and neck. The affair has attracted wide attention and the details are given as follows by our regular correspondent at Millheim:

"On Sunday Dora M. Nathan (colored), living with George Ruestose along the mountain north of town, while returning from meeting through a field, was assaulted by Tobias Wetzel. He had passed her and Miss Cummings on the sidewalk near his place; he got a horse blanket and put it over his head and stationed himself along the path and when she arrived bounced upon her. She screamed and resisted, and told him if he did not leave her she would cut him with a razor, but he still persisted and she slashed him in the head and neck, cutting four gashes which caused the blood to flow freely. He then hurried home and told his mother he had been waylaid by several men who had done the cutting, but on Monday morning Miss Nathan made complaint against him for assaulting her with an attempt to commit a rape. On being brought before the justice he admitted the charge, and was lodged in jail on Tuesday. The way she came in possession of the razor was that it had been left with the barber to be sharpened and was handed to her to take home, and just came in play as a weapon of defense. As a matter of course the blade and handle was broke in the scuffle."

KILLED IN A WRECK.

The relatives and friends of Thomas McCafferty, of this place, since Monday, were much exercised over the report that a young man had been killed in a freight wreck at Mineral Point, east of Johnstown, last Wednesday, and the description given seemed to indicate his death. Yesterday the body was identified as that of Thomas (commonly called "Toss") McCafferty, and it will be brought home the latter part of the week for interment.

The young man had been home to attend the funeral of his father, Richard McCafferty, of this place. He was returning to Pittsburg where he had been employed, and parted with his brother Martin at Altoona, who was going to Loretta. It seems that "Toss" boarded a freight train to reach Pittsburg and in the wreck near Mineral Point he was instantly killed. The only clue to his identity was the name "T. McCafferty" on the linen collar he wore. The remains were interred at South Fork, Pa.

The above facts of the wreck appeared in the daily papers and soon attracted the notice of his relatives here at his home. His brother Martin and cousin Bessie at once went to South Fork and found the report only too true. He is survived by his mother, two brothers, James and Martin, and one sister, Mrs. Edward Brown, Jr.

Three Years in the Navy

Harry A. McCaleb, in the uniform of the United States navy, arrived home last Thursday morning. He is the son of Joseph McCaleb and his home is at Nittany, Centre county. He enlisted in the navy 3 years ago. He was on the battleship Indiana and Minneapolis. He was on the former ship during the battle in Santiago harbor. He has been to Japan and China. He was afterwards transferred to the U. S. S. Prairie, which arrived in Boston a short time ago. Harry then went to New York, where he and about 24 short term men were honorably discharged. He will not re-enlist.

—Grand Opening will be held Saturday, April 6th, instead of Saturday, March 30th. Sim the Clothier.

—Vogel & Deming's famous minstrels will be at the Opera House on Saturday evening. They are favorites and draw large houses every time they come to Bellefonte.

BRYAN SCORES CLEVELAND.

In the Commoner, under the heading, "Six Dollars Reward," W. J. Bryan replies to the letter of Grover Cleveland to the Crescent Democratic Club of Baltimore.

Mr. Bryan refers to Mr. Cleveland's expression "a return to Democratic principles" and offers the former President \$6 for a definition of what he means. Mr. Bryan then continues:

"When the battle was on between a republic and an empire, between a democracy and a plutocracy, between bi-metalism and monometallicism, he (Cleveland) refused to say a word or lift a hand in behalf of the rank and file for whom he now expresses such an affectionate solicitude. As soon as the election was over he came forth from his seclusion and made the air vocal with suggestions. 'Assuming to be inspired by a purer Democracy and boasting of a superior virtue, he began to offer unsolicited advice to the party to which he once belonged. He is like the soldier who was described as 'invisible in war and invincible in peace.' To desertion of the party organization and betrayal of the principles of the party he adds ostentatious pretense of interest in the plain people, while he conceals his ideas in ponderous and platitudinous phrases. 'If he will clearly and candidly define the Democratic principles about which he is so prone to talk, the people can decide for themselves whether he is the same Mr. Cleveland who turned the Treasury over to a foreign financial syndicate and intrusted J. Pierpont Morgan with the combination of the Government vaults and then supported the Republican ticket because his Administration was not indorsed.'"

IN LICENSE COURT.

On Tuesday there was another session of liquor license court before Judge Love, for the purpose of hearing additional testimony, reading depositions, and argument on the postponed applications. Some of the applicants furnished much additional matter to show that license should be granted them.

The court granted five licenses and refused four. Those granted were Enoch Hugg, tavern, 2nd ward, Phillipsburg; Edwin Ruhl, tavern, Gregg twp.; Samuel Rogers, wholesale liquor; James Black, wholesale beer, and Michael Czar, wholesale liquor, Phillipsburg.

Those refused are John C. Mulfinger, tavern, Pleasant Gap; A. B. Hanna, tavern, Eagleville; H. W. Hawkins, tavern, Rush twp.; and Charles P. Rees, tavern, Boggs twp.

From Bad to Sad.

On Monday, of last week, four boys of Blaine, Perry county, went out on the ridge instead of going to school. They had a revolver and in some manner Paul Shreffler, one of the boys, was shot in the right foot, making a very painful wound. Next day Veron Gutshall, another of the boys, failed to come to his dinner, whereupon his mother asked another son to look for him, when he was horrified to find him hanging by the neck in the buggy shed, life being extinct. He had fastened a rope to the rafters and to his neck and jumped from the joists. He had a fall of about seven feet and his neck was broken. He left a note in which he said he could not endure the stigma of shooting the other boy. He was 14 years old.

Lewistown Extends its Boundaries.

By action of the Lewistown council last Friday evening the borough lines of Lewistown were extended to take in parts of Derry and Greenwood townships. The population of the town is increased from less than 4,000 to more than 6,000, and it is now the leading town in the Juniata valley between Harrisburg and Altoona.

In the past year neighboring Lewistown has made some rapid strides. New industries have been started and the old ones enlarged and improved. Dwellings are scarce and many new ones are in the course of erection. This truly is something new, for Lewistown to have a substantial boom.

Soldiers Monument.

A handsome monument to the dead soldiers and sailors of Union county is to be erected at the corner of Third street and University avenue, Lewisburg, this spring. It will be fifty feet high, constructed of Vermont granite, at a cost of \$10,000. The unveiling will take place next Fourth of July. David J. Hill, Assistant Secretary of State, is expected to make the unveiling address.

Looks Very Much Like It.

The purchase of the two farms at Oak Grove six miles east of Lock Haven has strengthened the conviction that the New York Central road will erect their shops at that place. It is stated that negotiations are pending for the purchase of Judge McKinney's farm and one or two others.

VARIETY OF COUNTY NEWS

Items of Interest Gathered From All Sections

SHORT AND TO THE POINT

What Transpired Worthy of Brief Mention, the Past Week—News From Over the County—For Hasty Readers—A New Department.

Wheat fields in Haines township are reported looking fair.

George Tobias, of Millheim, procured a position as hotel clerk in Tyrone.

The season for maple sugar has opened and many trees are being tapped.

Nicodemus Lose, of Haines, has gone to Illinois, to buy a team of horses.

Wm. Ketter, of Woodward, has been licensed to preach by the Evangelical conference.

State College and Franklin and Marshall are to have a debate at Lancaster on May 20.

Edward Robb, of Romola, assumed the duties of clerk for B. C. Young, at Lock Haven.

The log barn of John Nestlerode, near Beech Creek, was blown down by the wind Thursday night.

Spear Hettinger of Georges valley is quite low of pneumonia, with no prospect of his recovery.

Benjamin Roush one of Madisonburg's oldest citizens is quite ill. Mr. Roush is nearly 81 years of age.

Most of the public schools and the public sales over the county will be completed by the end of March.

It is reported merchant J. Hale Ross intends rebuilding a new mill on the burned site, at Linden Hall.

The sale of ex-Commissioner John Wolfe, of Brush valley, was well attended and amounted to over \$1,300.

State College will open its base ball season April 13, at State College. Syracuse will be the opposing team.

The remains of David Miller, who died in Beech Creek township, Clinton county, Wednesday 20, were interred at Eagleville.

It is rumored that western capitalists are inquiring for a site on which to erect a red brick works near the borough of Beech Creek.

A Brush valley farmer tells us the wheat fields down there do not show such a very unfavorable appearance since the snow passed off.

Misses Sarah Lucas and Katherine Confer, two of Howard's fair daughters, left Thursday for Pittsburg where they expect to spend the summer.

The office of Dr. J. K. Hosterman, was destroyed by fire at Ford City, Pa., on 19. Dr. Hosterman is a son of Alfred Hosterman, of near Centre Hill.

Mrs. Flora Bairfoot, of Centre Hall, bought a tract of land, formerly the Crozer tract, from Chas. Houser, 2 mile west of Centre Hall; price \$350.

Mr. Irvin recently in the hardware business at Centre Hall, is likely to leave that place, and the Odenkirk property lately occupied by him, has been rented to Dr. Park.

Harry Fehl, while dragging logs for the Linden Hall Lumber Co., was caught by a large log. His foot was dislocated, and the ankle and lower portion of the leg badly lacerated.

The pipe line leading from the Bible-Bruss spring, to the Centre Hall boro reservoir, a distance of perhaps three quarters of a mile, is burst from the effect of freezing.

John Mechtly, of Benner twp., is very proud of eight ewes he owns. They gave birth to 16 lambs this spring. One had four lambs, 5 of them dropped 2 each and the remaining two had one each; making 16 lambs from 8 ewes.

The fine black team of J. W. Snyder, of Penn twp., sold last week at public sale to Geo. Walker, of near Salona, for \$306. This is the highest priced team sold this spring by any of our farmers.

G. H. Long, in the mercantile business at Spring Mills, has decided to become a traveling salesman in the near future. His sisters, Mrs. Robert Neese and Miss Ida Long, will take charge of the store in a few weeks.

Howard Runkle, of Centre Hall, sold his crack team of dapple grays to Mr. Moser, of Lock Haven, for \$225. Howard now is on the hunt for another span, and he don't want anything mean, Howard don't.

J. W. Livingston, of New Oxford, Pa., is purchasing all the old-fashion china-ware and stoneware he can find, in Pennsylvania and has been paying very fancy prices for the same. He gave \$8 for one large plate that he procured in Millheim.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

THE BEST DAY.

Some skies may be gloomy.
Some moments be sad,
But everywhere, always,
Some soul must be glad;
For true is the saying
Proclaimed by the seer—
"Each day is the best day
Of somebody's year!"
—Priscilla Leonard in Exchange.

The dead beat crop is one that never fails.

The tailor has lots of pressing engagements.

Some girls go to church because they like the hymns.

No, Maude, dear; a horse pistol is not a large-sized colt.

It isn't much fun to play poker with a fellow who is color blind.

The shoe dealer is always on the lookout for slippery customers.

"You make me tired," remarked the wheel to the wheelwright.

It's pretty hard to ask for a daughter's hand and get a father's foot.

Almost any woman will be out of sorts if she can't be in the fashion.

Lots of people are afflicted with fatty degeneration of the pocketbook.

A man with plenty of "dough" is excused for being short and crusty.

Even a countrified grass widow may not be as green as she looks.

The advantage of being a farmer is that one can raise his own wages.

Though he may not be self-taught, the cornetist is always his own teacher.

The dentist ought to have a swing door to his office, with "Pull" on it.

It's as natural for a duck to take to water as it is for a hobo not to do so.

When you tell a girl she is a peach, she doesn't exclaim: "Preserve me!"

The man who runs for an office usually rides there in his carriage after he gets it.

The best part of a long speech is generally the part which brings it to a close.

It is reasonable to suppose that a man never loses his reason without some reason.

A guest chamber should not be furnished with the idea that "company loves misery."

OVER THE COUNTY.

W. S. Musser, proprietor of the Musser House, Millheim, who was so badly burned by a gasoline explosion in his hotel on Monday a week, is out of danger. But is suffering from the severe burns.

The large barn of Mrs. A. C. Randall near Jersey Shore, on the farm on which Samuel McCoy, formerly of Potters Mills, lives, was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday evening of last week together with the implements and nine calves and three pigs. The building was the property of Mrs. Samuel McCoy's mother.

Millheim had quite a fire scare end of last week. Besides the Kreamer barn we are told there were three stables that seemed to show evidence of an attempt to burn them. Some think that all was a ruse perpetrated to start a panic in that town, and that those guilty of the dangerous joke meant to prevent the fire from doing any harm. That kind of fun would land the jokers in jail same as the actual deed.

Capt. Harry Simler, of Phillipsburg, received word from Pittsburg that James Lee, aged 30 years, one of the colored men arrested for highway robbery in 1887, died Thursday night 19th at the Western penitentiary from consumption. He was sent to the institution by the Clearfield county court on December 8, 1897, to serve a five year sentence for robbery, near Osceola. Lee, in attempting to resist arrest at Tyrone, it will also be remembered, was shot by Capt. Simler, but recovered from the wound.

Another Railroad Project.

A special to the DuBois Courier from Caladoola says: A large corps of engineers has arrived here from Philadelphia to begin the survey of a railroad from some point on the Allegheny Valley railroad to the mouth of Deer creek in Clearfield county, there to connect with the new West Branch Valley line which is being built by the New York Central. The object of this new line is to connect the Allegheny Valley railroad and the new line which will be an outlet for the immense coal fields of the Big Knobs in Clearfield county.

We'll Have Unhealthy Weather.

Elias Hartz, the octogenarian Berks county goose bone weather prophet says: We will have changeable, unhealthy weather until the last of April, he said "with a great deal of sickness and many deaths. How do I know? By the breast bone of the gander. The dark spot on it extends far back. It indicates that the winter will extend late into spring."

It doesn't take an X-ray apparatus to see through some people.