

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KURTZ, Proprietor.

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OUR HISTORICAL REVIEW

Another Chapter About Lieut. Moses Campen, the Scout.

CAPTURED AND IMPRISONED.

Believed that the Indians would kill him—Taken to Canada—He Remained Loyal to the American Revolution.

XXXIV.

Further extracts from narratives of Lieut. Moses Van Campen, during the war of the Revolution, as sent by the author to congress in 1838:

In the latter part of March, at the opening of the campaign of 1782, we were ordered by congress to our respective stations. I marched Robison's company to Northumberland, where Mr. Thomas Chambers joined us, who had been recently commissioned as an ensign of our company. We halted at Northumberland two or three days for our men to wash and rest; from thence ensign Chambers and myself were ordered to Muncy, Samuel Wallace's plantation, there to make a stand and rebuild Fort Muncy, which had been destroyed by the enemy.

We reached that station, and built a small block-house for the storage of our provisions. About the 10th or 11th of April, Captain Robison came on with Esquire Culbertson, James Dougherty, William McGrady, and Mr. Barkley. I was ordered to select twenty or twenty-five men, with these proceed up the West Branch to the Big Island, and thence to Bald Eagle creek, to the place where Mr. Culbertson had been killed. On the 15th of April, at night, we reached the place, and encamped for the night; on the night of the 15th we were attacked by eighty-five Indians; it was a hard fought battle; Esquire Culbertson and two others made their escape. I think we had nine killed, and the rest of us were made prisoners. We were stripped of all our clothing, excepting our pantaloons. When they took off my shirt they discovered my commission; our commissions were written on parchment, and carried in a silk case, hung with a ribbon, in our bosom; several got hold of it, and one fellow cut the ribbon with his knife, and succeeded in obtaining it.

They took us a little distance from the battle ground, and made the prisoners sit down in a small ring, the Indians formed around us in close order, each with his rifle and tomahawk in his hand. They brought up five Indians we had killed, and laid them within their circle. Each one reflected for himself; our time would probably be short; and respecting myself, looking back upon the year 1780, at the party I had killed, if I was discovered to be the person, my case would be a hard one.

Their prophet, or chief warrior, made a speech, as I was informed afterwards by the British lieutenant, who belonged to the party, he was consulting the Great Spirit what to do with the prisoners, whether to kill us on the spot or spare our lives; he came to the conclusion that there had been blood enough shed, and as to the men they had lost, it was the fate of war, and we must be taken and adopted into the families of those whom we had killed. We were then divided amongst them according to the number of fires. Packs were prepared for us, and they returned across the river at the Big Island in bark canoes.

They then made their way across hills, and came to Pine creek, above the first forks, which they followed up to the third fork, and pursued the most northerly branch to the head of it, and thence to the waters of the Genesee river. After two days travel we came to a place called the Pigeon Woods, where a great number of Indian families, old and young, had come to catch pigeons. There we met a party of about forty warriors, on their way to the frontier settlements; they encamped some little distance apart, the warriors of the two parties holding a council at our camp.

I soon perceived that I was the subject of conversation. I was seized and dragged to the other camp, where the warriors were sitting on one side of a large fire; I was seated on the opposite side. Every eye was fixed upon me. I perceived they were gathering around in great numbers; in a short time I perceived a man pressing through the crowd; he came to me and sat down; I saw he was a white man, in Indian dress. He examined me on the situation of the frontiers, the strength of our forts, the range of our scouts, &c. After he got through, he observed that there was only one there, besides himself, that knew me. "Do you know me, sir?" said I. "I do; you are the man that killed the Indians."

I thought of the fire and the stake. He observed that he was a prisoner and a friend; that his name was Jones, and

he had been taken prisoner in the spring of '81, with Capt. John Boyde, in Bedford county; that he would not expose me, and if I could pass through undiscovered and be delivered up to the British, I would be safe; if not, I would have to die at the stake. The next morning they moved down the river; two days afterwards they came to the Cananda village, the first on the Genesee river, where we were prepared to run the Indian gauntlet. The warriors don't whip; it is the young Indians and squaws. They meet you in sight of their council house, where they select the prisoners from the ranks of the warriors, bring them in front, and when ready, the word *joggo* is given; the prisoners start, the whippers follow after, and if they outrun you, you will be severely whipped.

I was placed in front of my man; the word being given, we started. Being then young and full of nerve, I led the way; two young squaws came running up to join the whipping party, and when they saw us start they halted, and stood shoulder to shoulder with their whips; when I came near them I bounded and kicked them over; we all came down together; there was considerable kicking amongst us, so much so, that they showed their under-dress, which appeared to be of a beautiful yellow color; I had not time to help them up. It was truly diverting to the warriors; they yelled and shouted till they made the air ring.

They halted at that village for one day, and thence went to Fort Niagara, when I was delivered up to the British. I was adopted, according to Indian custom, into Col. Butler's family, then the commanding officer of the British and Indians at that place. I was to supply the loss of his son, Capt. Butler, who met his death late in the fall of 1781, by the Americans.

In honor to me, as his adopted son, I was confined in a private room, and not put under a British guard. My troubles soon began; the Indians were informed by the Tories that they knew me, that I had been a prisoner before, and had destroyed my captors; they were much excited, and went to Butler and demanded me, and, as I was told, offered to bring in fourteen prisoners in my place. Butler sent an officer to examine me on the subject; he came and informed me their Indians had laid heavy accusations against me; they were informed that I had been a prisoner before, and destroyed the party, and that they had demanded me to be given up to them, and that his colonel wished to know the fact. I observed: "Sir, it is a serious question to answer; I will never deny the truth; I have been a prisoner before, and destroyed the party, and returned to the service of my country; but, sir, I consider myself to be a prisoner of war to the British, and I presume you will have more honor than to deliver me up to the savages. I know what my fate will be; and please to inform your colonel that we have it in our power to retaliate."

He left me, and in a short time returned and stated that he was authorized to say to me that there was no alternative for me to save my life, but to abandon the rebel cause and join the British standard; that I should take the same rank in the British service as I did in the rebel service. I replied, "No, sir, give me the stake, the tomahawk, or knife, before a British commission; liberty or death is our motto." He then left me.

Some time after, a lady came to my room, with whom I had been well acquainted before the Revolution; she was married to a British officer, a captain of the Queen's rangers; he came with her. She had been to Colonel Butler, and she was authorized to make me the same offer as the officer had done. I thanked her for the trouble she had taken for my safety, but could not accept of the offer. She observed, how much more honorable would it be to me to be an officer in the British service. I remarked that I could not dispose of myself in that way; I belonged to the Congress of the United States, and that I would abide the consequences. She left me, and that was the last I heard of it. A guard was set at my apartment.

In about four days after, I was sent down Lake Ontario to a place called Carlton Island; from thence down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, where I was placed in prison, and found forty or fifty of our American officers, and where we had the honor to look through the iron grates. The fourth of July was drawing near; ten of us combined to celebrate the political birthday of our country; we found ways and means to have some brandy conveyed in to us, unknown to the British guard. It was highly offensive to the British officers, and we ten were taken out and sent to Quebec, thence down to St. Lawrence, and put on the Isle of New Orleans, where we remained until the last of September; a British fleet sailed about the same time and bound for New York; we were put

(Continued on page 4 column 4.)

SPECIAL WEEK OF COURT

To Commence October 18, Session of Three Weeks

GRAND and TRAVERSE JURORS

Drawn for the Three Weeks—Special Cases, Some Continued From August Term—Is Your Name on the List

The following is a list of jurors drawn for November court. This term will cover a period of three weeks. The first week begins on Monday November 18th, and is for the trial of special cases Monday, November 25th, the regular term begins for quarter sessions and civil cases.

GRAND JURORS—NOV. 25

W. H. Jones, railroad laborer.....Rush
Wm Cunningham, foreman.....S. Phillipsburg
William Carson, farmer.....Spring
George P. Miller, laborer.....Potter
Charles Keyes, barber.....Boggs
Samuel Swann, laborer.....Huston
Fremont Hartsock, farmer.....Huston
Manasses Stover, laborer.....Miles
Bunn Parsons, freeman.....Patton
E. G. Glenn, hardware dealer.....State College
Edward Swiler, laborer.....Bellefonte
A. J. Vonada, mechanic.....Penn
J. E. Cronmiller, laborer.....Halfmoon
S. B. Rowe, gentleman.....Phillipsburg
William E. Hartsock, freeman.....Patton
Jacob Smith, laborer.....Howard
Frank Moyer, farmer.....Potter
Charles Frank, laborer.....S. Phillipsburg
Frank Lukenback, cashier.....Phillipsburg
John Callahan, laborer.....Rush
David Rothrock, farmer.....Bender
Clarence Tate, plumber.....Spring
Joseph Peters, farmer.....Bender
B. F. Frankenberger, laborer.....Penn

SPECIAL WEEK JURORS—NOV. 18

W. J. Butler, laborer.....Howard
John Strouse, farmer.....Bender
Thomas Swartz, clerk.....Miles
John Wirth, laborer.....Potter
James H. Rine, laborer.....Bellefonte
Isaac Seigfried, laborer.....Bellefonte
George W. Hoy, farmer.....Ferguson
John Mostin, laborer.....Rush
John W. Gill, blacksmith.....Huston
John Bookwith, merchant.....Taylor
W. E. Weston, insurance agent.....Phillipsburg
John Bestler, laborer.....Rush
John B. Gohsen, farmer.....Ferguson
P. B. Kephart, farmer.....Huston
W. A. Hartsock, farmer.....Huston
Henry Miller, painter.....Millheim
John Stuart, laborer.....Rush
Hammond Seehler, grocer.....Bellefonte
Arthur Fortney, farmer.....Ferguson
Samuel Musser, farmer.....Gregg
J. A. Detrick, farmer.....Miles
Lloyd Smith, barber.....Bellefonte
Charles B. Hess, florist.....Phillipsburg
J. Mack Laurie, laundryman.....Bellefonte
A. H. Waring, laborer.....Phillipsburg
Thomas Motz, gentleman.....Penn
J. L. Croft, farmer.....Boggs
A. H. Duncan, bookkeeper.....Phillipsburg
William Clark, miner.....Rush
Lofton Bell, agent.....Phillipsburg
J. S. Eskridge, superintendent.....Worth
James B. Williams, farmer.....Worth
William Kerrin, farmer.....Snow Shoe
John Confer, farmer.....Harris
J. C. Mattern, farmer.....Halfmoon
G. W. Hosterman, dentist.....Centre Hall

TRAVERSE JURORS—NOV. 25

Robert Armstrong, laborer.....Bellefonte
Lewis Boone, farmer.....Curtin
F. K. White, dentist.....Phillipsburg
George P. Piles, farmer.....Haines
George L. Weaver, farmer.....College
W. S. Westin, laborer.....Taylor
Cyrus Swartz, laborer.....Miles
R. C. Gilliland, clerk.....Snow Shoe
Samuel Kramer, farmer.....Haines
Christ Swartz, laborer.....Spring
Frank Burtges, farmer.....Penn
George W. Smith, gentleman.....Bellefonte
Jonathan Sheets, laborer.....M. I. S.
Harry Gerberich, miller.....Bellefonte
Austin Curtin, manager.....Boggs
Ellis L. Shaffer, stage driver.....Miles
Joseph L. Holter, justice.....Howard Boro
Aaron G. Snook, laborer.....Millheim
Jonathan Condo, farmer.....Marion
Angus Ewing, laborer.....College
C. F. Montgomery, merchant.....Bellefonte
Jacob F. Musser, farmer.....Gregg
Harry S. Stuart, merchant.....Rush
Willis F. Hall, laborer.....Howard Boro
Frank Irwin, laborer.....Rush
Frank Brown, farmer.....Ferguson
Nathan James, farmer.....Liberty
Benjamin Aikey, laborer.....Spring
Charles H. Musser, tinner.....Phillipsburg
B. F. Miller, farmer.....Miles
Charles Caldwell, carpet weaver.....Boggs
J. B. Sliker, lumberman.....Phillipsburg
Charles Gulick, coachmaker.....Phillipsburg
Francis Speer, reporter.....Bellefonte
Frank Reed, miner.....Rush
George Cartwright, engineer.....Snow Shoe
Thomas Lingle, laborer.....Liberty
M. M. Condo, butcher.....Potter
David Atherton, gentleman.....Phillipsburg
William Cronoble, laborer.....Spring
J. B. Fortney, teacher.....Potter
Fred Senser, farmer.....Union
George W. Morrison, laborer.....Unionsville
Edward C. Whippo, clerk.....Worth
J. W. Lucas, laborer.....Snow Shoe
W. S. Miller, barber.....Miles

TRAVERSE JURORS—DEC. 2

William Motz, laborer.....Potter
Joseph Gonsalus, farmer.....Liberty
John C. Marks, wagonmaker.....Taylor
William L. Steel, contractor.....Bellefonte
Elery Brown, blacksmith.....Millheim
Samuel Harpster, farmer.....Ferguson
C. L. Grimm, farmer.....Miles
C. C. Bohm, farmer.....Phillipsburg
Erich Hugg, merchant.....Phillipsburg
Warren Lonsberry, laborer.....Union
W. H. Bartholomew, agent.....Centre Hall
John F. Royer, farmer.....Miles
J. C. Wan, saddler.....Bellefonte
Thomas Bechtel, farmer.....Liberty
E. E. Rogers, farmer.....Walker
Samuel Campbell, laborer.....College
William Garland, freeman.....Rush
John Geiser, clerk.....Bellefonte

J. W. Smith, merchant.....Millheim
Joseph B. Miller, farmer.....Spring
Charles Beck, farmer.....Walker
George Mostin, laborer.....Rush
James Wert, farmer.....Potter
John Williams, miller.....Worth
George W. Fort, teamster.....Bellefonte
Harrison Stine, laborer.....S. Phillipsburg
Joseph Peters, gentleman.....Phillipsburg
Seymour Confer, freeman.....Boggs
A. C. Eckley, laborer.....Snow Shoe
H. F. Yearick, teacher.....Harris
W. E. Hagan, carpenter.....Gregg
George Senser, carpenter.....Union
Oscar Wetzel, clerk.....Bellefonte
Henry Lowery, carpenter.....Huston
William Chandler, laborer.....Huston
A. J. Swartz, laborer.....Spring
Charles Fleming, laborer.....Snow Shoe
George Resides, carpenter.....College
R. M. Musser, tinner.....Phillipsburg
Harry Cheney, merchant.....Worth

The Paddy Mt. Electrical Plant.

The company that contemplates having an electrical power plant at Paddy Mountain, using Penns creek for power to generate electricity, to supply trolley, lighting and other purposes, is working up the scheme. The company has not yet completed its plans, as the scope of it will be large when perfected, and arrangements for a charter have not yet been entered into. It is one of those enterprises that does not run as speedily as the electric current, and the field the power company has in view is quite large. The parties are in earnest and persons desiring stock, we are assured, can be accommodated to a limited number. It will be some time before the company will be in shape to get down to solid work and send lightning all over this and adjoining counties. Several Christmasmas may pass before this gift gets into the stockings hung into the chimney.

Negro Fatally Stabbed.

William Denton, a negro, was fatally stabbed at Lewisburg, Wednesday night, Sept. 25th, by Edward Arnold, aged 24 years, during a fight over a pint of whiskey. The men were from Baltimore and came to that place with a vaudeville show to attend the county fair. The men bought the whiskey which Arnold carried. The latter refused to give Denton a drink and a fight ensued, during which Arnold thrust a knife into the heart of his antagonist. Arnold made an attempt to get away. He claims self defense.

The man Denton was with the vaudeville show which exhibited at the Centre County Fair three weeks ago. Edward Arnold was on Monday held for the alleged murder of William Denton, at Lewisburg, last week. He will be tried in January. The prisoner claims that the deed was done in self defense. At the hearing, Irene Orndorf, a minister's daughter, testified that Denton, after threatening to hit Arnold with a brick, attacked him with his fists. It was then that Arnold stabbed and killed Denton.

Arrested at Lewisburg.

Charles Rickard, who is charged with having stolen \$17.50 from the clothing store of Samuel Lewin, a week ago last Saturday, has been apprehended. The police authorities of this city traced him from here to Glen Iron and then to Lewisburg, where he was arrested Monday morning by Detective J. W. Rightmeyer, who brought him to Bellefonte and lodged him in jail. It is also said that he beat a North Spring street boarding mistress out of a twenty dollar board bill.

Absorbed Rival Phone Company.

The shareholders of the Pennsylvania Telephone Company at a meeting in Harrisburg arranged to issue \$1,144,400 worth of stock, to take over the Central Pennsylvania Telephone and Supply Company, which has had offices at Williamsport. The transfer was made October 1, and the business of the company, covering thirty seven counties, with between 20,000 and 30,000 instruments, will thereafter be directed from Harrisburg. This is what is known as the Bell system.

Lived, Sickened and Died Together.

At Ogdensburg, Lyncoming county, occurred the double funeral on Monday, of Jeremiah Austin, aged 75 years, and George Tripp, aged 78. There was a close bond of sympathy between these two men all their lives. They were reared in the same town, and were in the war together. Upon their return from the war they were together much of their time. The decline in their physical condition began about the same time and they died six hours apart.

Fatal Accident at Johnstown.

Word was received Monday morning, Sept. 30, of a fatal accident which occurred in the Highland Paper company's mill at Johnstown, Sunday night which resulted in the death of James Heverly. Mr. Heverly was caught in the fly wheel of the big engine and was instantly killed, his body being frightfully mangled. He was formerly of Howard, Centre county, and is survived by his wife and one child.

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.

Prof. James Gregg, principal of the Milesburg schools, is laid up with inflammatory rheumatism.

Israel Condo, one of Boalsburg's most esteemed citizens, transacted business at the county seat Saturday.

Jan. N. Leitzel, of Spring Mills, returned home after a six week's business, trip over the northwestern counties.

John F. Potter, Esq., of Milesburg, is nursing a badly cut foot. He sustained the injury while chopping wood at his home.

The Estey organ coupon will be found on last page. Look for it, save it. A good chance for some church to get an organ.

Joe Auman, of Green Brier, the other day climbed a pine tree 73½ feet, cut a hole therein and took from it 18 pounds of honey.

The Nittany Rod and Gun club will entertain the farmers of Nittany and Bald Eagle valleys at Hecla on Saturday, October 5.

Irvin Gray, of Stormstown, arrived home last week with his famous pacer, Saille Derby, which was taken seriously ill at Baltimore, Md.

At Thursday's session of the Lutheran Synod, of Central Penna. at Millinburg, Rev. C. T. Aikens, of Pine Grove Mills, was elected President.

E. C. Krumrise, the piano and organ dealer of Tyrone, has established a branch store in Phillipsburg under the management of Denning and Freeman.

C. Milton Fry, son of Captain W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, was the fireman on President McKinley's funeral train last week on the division from Harrisburg to Pittsburg.

George Stover, who has been in employ for two years at Renovo, is at home visiting his family at Aaronsburg. He is a son of Maj. Isaac Stover, dec'd. of the latter place.

Harvey Shaffer, of Kankakee, Ill., and his sister, Mrs. Marietta Locky, arrived last week on a visit to their father, Michael Shaffer, Esq., and other friends in Penns and Nittany valleys.

In a one sided contest in foot ball, Saturday, State College defeated the Western University of Pennsylvania by 27 to 0. At no stage of the game was W. U. P.'s playing equal to that of her opponents.

There were four hundred invitations out for the Love-Musser wedding which took place in the Baileyville church evening of 25. The church was artistically decorated as was also Dr. Houser's home where the reception was held.

Mountaineers say that there will be a very light chestnut crop this year. The small boys have been patiently awaiting the first big frost to loose the nuts. It is a singular fact that in chestnut time, the Sunday school gets to a low ebb.

State College opened with four hundred and thirty students. The Freshmen class consists of one hundred and eighty and the Sub-Freshmen number thirty-five. This is the largest enrollment of students in the history of the college.

J. E. Brown, a former resident of Nittany valley, is with his wife visiting friends in this section. Mr. Brown is a resident of Rushville, Nebraska, and is clerk of the Sheridan county, Nebraska, court. He has lived in that state for nineteen years.

The trolley line from Millheim to Coburn is spoken of by some of our exchanges as a project that is assuming shape. If there is any point in the county where such an enterprise would be a success this route should. It would be a great convenience to both Penns and Brush valleys whose principal outlet is by way of Coburn.

Miles Arney, electrician at State College, of whose injury to the second finger of his right hand we made mention in last week's Democrat, has had two amputations made. The first was immediately back of the first joint, and in a few days thereafter there appeared danger of blood poisoning and the doctors found it necessary to perform a second amputation back close to the end of the finger. Young Arney is suffering much pain and is rather serious than otherwise.

IN ADJOINING COUNTIES.

Over 700 pupils are enrolled in the public schools of Clearfield.

The Lock Haven sports have their race track about completed, and ready

Continued on page 5.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

FALL IS HERE.
By the corn shocks on the hill,
By the coal man's awful bill,
By the rustle in the reeds,
By the books that Jonny needs—
By these signs, and by each and all,
And by all the winds that blow
We may guess and we may know
Of the presence of the fall.

By the anxious little chats
Of the ladies as to hats
By the brown hue of the grass,
By the larger bills for gas—
In these signs and in the call
For new underclothes we find
All that's needed to remind
Us that this indeed is fall.

A lie never dies from lack of circulation.
Virtue doesn't need a torchlight procession.

The electric light pole stands in its own light.
Marriage may be a failure without bankruptcy.

Only a conceited ass thinks he understands women.
Idle rumors are usually worked for all they are worth.

The rooster is a tidy bird. He always carries a comb.
The retired judge earns a rest after his many hard trials.

The pack mule ought to have a trunk like the elephant.
In the last stages of consumption—the rind of a watermelon.

People who make a boast of their honesty will bear watching.
The fellow who thinks too much about his family tree is apt to become wooden headed.

No matter how much the rest of the globe may ignore its appearance the sea is always tidy.

PAY YOUR POLL TAX THIS WEEK.

Next Saturday is the last day upon which a poll tax can be paid in order to qualify a voter to cast his ballot at the next election.

Pay your poll tax this week. If it is not paid this week it cannot be paid at all so as to secure a vote at the November election. No voter can cast a vote unless he has paid a poll tax or a State or county tax within two years.
Pay your poll tax this week.

Old Fort Landlord Robbed.

On Thursday of grange picnic week at Centre Hall, Landlord Shaffer, of the Old Fort hotel, had \$275 dollars stolen by some thief or thieves who undoubtedly were on the watch to ascertain where he would have a place of safety for his money until he could deposit it in bank, as his picnic trade kept him busy for the time being. He had a heavy tool chest in his woodshed and a strong lock to it, and in this chest he put his money believing it would be perfectly safe until he could deposit it in bank. In the afternoon of the day aforesaid, between the hours of one and four, the chest was broken open and the money stolen. There has been no clue as yet to the thief. We are sorry for our friend Shaffer as he will miss so large an amount, and is a worthy man who keeps a good house.

Went to Ohio.

On Tuesday afternoon's train two well known citizens of Gregg township, J. B. Ream and David Musser, left for a prolonged trip to Ohio to visit friends. Fixed up in their best looking so young for being so old, they will no doubt cut a figure in the Buckeye state as being fine types of Penns valley denizens. Mr. Musser expects to visit a step-brother, Christian Peters, now 84 years old, but whom he has not seen for 45 years. There will surely be an interesting meeting of time laid back since they parted. Mr. Ream has many relatives in Ohio, and will visit them in their homes in different parts of the state. The Democrat wishes these good men a pleasant time.

Telephone News.

A consolidation of all the independent telephone companies of Eastern Pennsylvania, which is to be a formidable rival of the Bell system, was affected in Allentown on Tuesday, and is to be followed by the merging of all the independent system of the entire State of Pennsylvania with those of New Jersey, and eventually to connect with a proposed system between New York and Boston. The corporate title of the combine is the Consolidated Telephone Company of Pennsylvania.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN:

if Frank G. Harris stands so well with his neighbors, why is it that his colleague, Joe Alexander, polled over 200 votes more than he did in 1900 and over 300 more in 1898. This, too, in face of the fact that Harris received the votes of about 300 Quay Democrats in the county.