

# The Centre Democrat.

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## ALVIN KINSLOE BURNED TO DEATH

In his Hut at Snow Shoe on Monday Night.

## POOR CRIPPLE LIVED ALONE

Cause of Fire Unknown--A Frenzied Father Attempts to Burn his Children and Home--Suddenly Became Insane--Wife Afflicted.

Alvin Kinsloe, who resided alone in a small house at the lower end of Snow Shoe, was burned to death in his home Monday night and his charred body was found among the ruins Tuesday morning. The house was seen afire about 1 o'clock Tuesday morning but by the time assistance arrived it was too late to save the unfortunate man from his awful death. The house was left to burn as there was no water near by. The fire is supposed to have caught from an over heated stove.

Mr. Kinsloe was an old soldier, having fought in the union army. He was an old resident of Snow Shoe and was well known, especially among the railroad men in that vicinity. He rode around in a small cart, as some years ago his feet were frozen, which necessitated the amputation of his limbs at the knee. He received a pension from the government and preferred to live in that locality rather than seek shelter in a soldier's home. He was 85 years of age, a veteran of the civil war. He lived all alone in his little cabin and having never married he had no friends to comfort him in his old age.

## Would Burn Children.

Mrs. Alem Salem, wife of a miner at Robertsdale, Huntingdon county, became insane ten days ago, and the task of taking care of her and the six children devolved upon the husband. Worry caused him suddenly to go crazy, and his madness took a destructive turn.

Undressing the children, he ignited the clothing in a bedroom, and apparently intended to burn the house over their heads, when the alarm was sounded and firemen extinguished the blaze, after first rescuing the little ones.

Salem escaped with two butcher knives and ran to the scared neighbors for protection. He was seized and taken to jail, along with his wife. Both will be sent to a hospital for the insane, while the children are in the County Home.

## POOR WAYFARERS.

Two picturesque characters, attired in outlandish costumes and bearing the marks of a long journey, were in Tyrone recently, and attracted the attention of a large number of people by their strange outfit. They were Michael G. Harmon, a young attorney, and C. A. Heineken, while claiming Virginia as their home, they are on their way from San Francisco to New York, having started last February to make New York before Christmas. The conveyance, which looked as if it might fall to pieces at any moment, hauled by three shaggy little burros, which go by the distinguished titles of Grover Cleveland, Teddy Roosevelt and Carrie Nation. Harmon, who is highly educated and of pleasant address, is a sufferer from pulmonary trouble, and he undertook the freak journey in the hope that the open air would benefit his health. Heineken, who has traveled all over the world, is acting as traveling companion to Harmon. The two sleep in the open and subsist on what they can get from the people in the different places they visit. They sell souvenir buttons.—Herald.

## Values Wife's Love at \$7000.

W. H. Runkle on Friday entered suit in the prothonotary's office in York, Pa., for the recovery of \$7000 damages against D. Z. C. Meyers, Register of Wills of York county, who is charged by Runkle with alienating the affections of his wife. At the same time a suit in libel for damages to the extent of \$7000 was brought by Ada Lauer, of the plaintiff in the first suit, against Ada V. Runkle.

The above is from the daily papers. W. H. Runkle and wife are natives of Tusseyville, Centre county, and recently conducted the Centre Hall Hotel.

## A LOVING CUP.

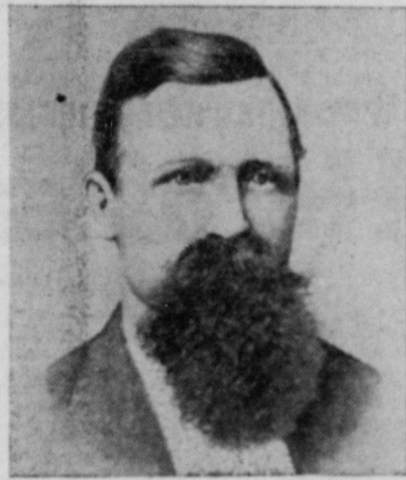
Last week J. S. McCarger was at Pittsburg and came back with a large silver "loving cup" awarded him by the Pittsburg agency of the Equitable Life Insurance Company for securing the largest amount of business during the month of September. The trophy is on exhibition at Blair's jewelry store, this place and is much admired. Mac, has a right to feel proud of it and we congratulate him upon the success he has made in his insurance work in this field. He is a hustler and has a good company.

## A UNIQUE CHARACTER.

Patrick Garrity Who Resides in the Seven Mountains.

Patrick and Walter Garrity reside in the Seven Mountains several miles above Milroy, near the famous Faust hotel. Their home is a favorite retreat for hunters and fishermen, and as such we have often enjoyed their hospitality. The following article is from the last issue of the Williamsport Grit, and we heartily endorse it:

"Patrick Garrity, the subject of this sketch, is a unique character in all that the word implies. He was born in Ireland nearly 50 years ago and when 4 years of age came to this country with his parents. Shortly after their arrival Mr. Garrity purchased 100 acres of timberland on top of the Seven mountains, six miles from Milroy, and just across the line in Centre county. He proceeded



PATRICK GARRITY.

at once erect a two-story log house and here they resided until his wife and Mr. Garrity passed away. During this time Patrick Garrity had grown to be a young man, and he went to a neighboring town and learned the saddlery and harness business, also working at his trade with Oliver C. Chesney in the 60's. Mr. Chesney then conducted a prosperous business in Lewistown.

"At the death of his father, Patrick returned to the old home and assumed entire control of the place, from both an agricultural and domestic standpoint, and has ever since resided there, covering a period of 42 years. Mr. Garrity is noted for his hospitality, not only in Lewistown and East, Kishacoquillas valley, but through the greater portion of Centre county, and his home is a rendezvous for fishing and hunting parties from different parts of the State. He not only attends to the milking, churning and baking, but it would be hard to find any one who can get up so speedily an excellent meal as can Mr. Garrity. He is a fancier of fine stock, as his cattle, sheep hogs, turkeys, and chickens demonstrate. On account of declining years, farm and domestic work were telling on his health, and seven years ago his nephew, Walter Garrity of Bellefonte, came to share his labors, and the two are now inseparable and as happy and contented as it is possible for two old bachelors to be. While his hair is almost as black and glossy as ever, his beard has turned to a deep iron gray."

## Philipsburg Fire.

About 12 o'clock Tuesday night, Nov. 15th, the plant of the Moshannon Manufacturing company at Philipsburg was destroyed by fire. The plant and machinery, valued at about \$8,000 or \$10,000, was owned by a stock company, composed of a number of well known citizens whose loss will be partially covered by insurance. John Botwright, who has for a short time been operating the plant, and building up a very successful business, suffers a loss on stock etc., of about \$5,000, with an insurance of \$3,000. There was also considerable loss to the superintendent of the wood department, and the owner of tools in the plumbing and steam fitting department suffered some loss. The fire started in the boiler room, but just how it originated is not known.

## Wild Goose Story.

Thursday evening of last week William H. Albright, who lives on the "Dixon place," Boggs township, near Sanborn, went out to the barn with lantern in hand to close up for the night. He hardly reached the barn yard before a flock of wild geese, attracted by the light, swooped down about him. Mr. Albright grabbed one with each hand, and inside of five minutes after he left the house was back there with a wild goose under each arm and carrying the lantern. As Mr. Albright is the father of eighteen healthy children, a majority of whom are still at home, the two big geese just about made the right kind of a Sunday dinner.—Clearfield Republican.

## Game Warden Convicted.

Harry F. Shoop, special fish warden of Lewistown, was convicted, in the Mifflin county Courts, of embezzlement of State funds and extortion.

Shoop on September 2 arrested Lewis Weller for using a cast net in a trout stream and when Weller was convicted Shoop insisted that the fine be paid to him or the case would not be settled. After receiving the money the warden appropriated it to his own use and failed to make a return to the Department of Fisheries, by which he was therefore prosecuted.

## ILLEGAL HUNTERS

### ARRESTED

Thrilling Experience in a Bear Meadow Hunting Camp

## HAD TO PAY HEAVY FINES

For Coming to Pennsylvania to Hunt Without a License--A Warning to Others--Two Officers Arrest Seven--In Their Camp.

Deep in the forests, at Bear Meadows, in Centre county, State Game Protector Joseph Berrier, and Deputy Protector O. F. Bruner had a most thrilling experience just before daylight Monday morning. The two men they sought were Howard Miller and George Shaner, both of Baltimore.

Information had been received at the offices of the State Game Commission, that Miller and Shaner had come into this state from Baltimore last year to hunt without securing licenses, and that this year they were again breaking the laws of this Commonwealth, at Bear Meadow, and even the wild hunt where the cabin is located, thirty miles from a railroad station, is one of the wildest parts of the state, more frequented by bear and deer than by human beings, was not too obscure for the alert protectors to penetrate.

## THIRTY-MILE DRIVE IN DEAD OF NIGHT.

Berrier went to Petersburg, Sunday afternoon and there got Bruner, a veteran protector, sixty-five years old, to join him in the hunt for the alleged law breakers. Inquiries led to the information that Bear Meadow was 30 miles away and that the only means of access was by a wagonroad through wild, rough country.

Just before the sun came up they arrived at the hut where the hunters were asleep, Berrier and his companion woke up the camp. They were not acquainted with the two men that they had come to arrest, and they demanded that they be pointed out from among the seventeen.

## DREW GUNS AND ARRESTED WHOLE CAMP.

The party refused point-blank to reveal the identity of the law breakers, according to Berrier, and he then deputized one of the hunters, a Harrisburg railroad, as a state officer, as the law permits him to do any citizen of the Commonwealth, and ordered him to point out Miller and Shaner and assist in their arrest. Berrier says that this man refused to take any hand in the arrest, and the protector declares that he will arrest him when he returns to the city for this break of the law.

The only course left to the officers was to draw their revolvers and demand that the men be given into their custody. This they did, and, Berrier standing on the door-sill, his massive shoulders filling the entire opening, drew his ugly weapon, and declared the entire party of seventeen under arrest. This had the desired effect, and Miller and Shaner were surrendered and the rest of the party released from custody.

## FINES AND COSTS WERE \$173.12.

The hunters then pleaded that their guests be not taken away to jail, and promised the payment of all fines and costs. The officers figured that the expenses of their trip amounted to \$23.12. Fines of \$25 a day on each man for two days' unlicensed hunting last year and one day this year brought the total up to \$173.12. The hunters clubbed together and gave their notes for the amount and the prisoners were released after their firearms were confiscated.

## Lucky Accident.

What may be termed as a lucky accident occurred at Williamsport, Wednesday morning. When the fast paper train, which travels at a rapid rate of speed, arrived at the Williamsport station the engine was detached from the train and had gone but a distance of about twenty feet when one of the large driving wheels broke completely off. It seems remarkable that the accident did not occur while the train was making its run. If the accident had happened during that, loss of life would surely have resulted.

Engineer Ira Neyhart displayed his usual nerve for when the wheel broke off he was heard to say "there might have been several first class funerals."

## A Runaway.

J. H. Weber and Fred Weber, of Boalsburg, was working as painters at State College, had a runaway while on their way home from work. Their horse, a mile from the College, shied and ran away, throwing both Messrs. Weber from their open buggy to the ground. Fred Weber was severely cut about the face. His companion started in pursuit of the horse but had to give it up and attend, with others attracted to the scene, to the injuries of his companion. It took six stitches to close a cut in Fred Weber's face.

## A BULLDOZER.

N. L. Dale lives in Spring township, near the new fish hatchery, where for sometime he was employed under Supt. Howard Buller. Mr. Dale informs us that the day after the election Mr. Buller called him aside and took him back of a building where they were alone, and then, in indignant language, accused Mr. Dale, (who is a republican) of voting the democratic county ticket on the previous Tuesday. Buller made a demand of Mr. Dale to say whether it was correct. This impudent, intimidating remark was properly accepted by Mr. Dale as an insult, and he quickly informed Superintendent Buller that it was "none of his business." The superintendent thereupon discharged Mr. Dale with the remark: "You get the — out of this; don't need you about here." Of course Mr. Dale quit—is not made of the kind of stuff that he will allow any man to tyrannize over or intimidate him.

The above incident was related in our office on Saturday evening by Mr. Dale, and we believe him to be a truthful man.

If this man Buller is guilty of such work he deserves exposure by the press, and to be spurned by all fair minded people. A political superintendent of a public institution who will punish his employees, because they exercise their right to vote as they choose, by a discharge, is a coward. He abuses the little authority with which he is clothed, and is not fit to be set over his fellowmen.

Mr. Dale should follow this man by notifying the department at Harrisburg of the incident, or even the Governor himself. Buller deserves a severe reprimand which should be a warning to other political bulldozers in the future.

Maybe the fish hatchery is to be used as a vote hatchery.

## WILD CAT KILLED FAWN.

The Harter hunting party, of which "Squire W. I. Harter of Blanchard is a member, camped at the "Soldiers' Home," between the east and middle branches of Big Run, had a peculiar experience. They killed a fine doe one afternoon and saw a fawn traveling with her, but were unable to kill the smaller animal. Early the next morning some of the party were going through the woods not a great distance from where the doe was killed and noticed a pile of leaves which appeared unnatural. One of the men kicked the leaves with his foot and to their surprise uncovered a fawn of good size, hardly yet cold. The marks on the body of the animal showed how a wild cat had done its work, springing on the innocent and lonely animal from a small tree nearby and killing it. It is believed that this happened so near daylight that the wild cat buried its victim immediately. The fawn's body was not mutilated much, and it was carried to the camp. Then the men went back and constructed a "dead fall" trap, made of heavy sticks, exactly where they had found the fawn. They used the head of the fawn for a bait. Next morning they found a large wild cat crushed by the fall of the timbers. A few days later another cat was caught and seen by hunters, but before the Harter party went to the trap, some person stole the cat. Wild cats are very numerous in the "Scotocac and Big Run regions. Evidently they kill many young deer, and other game.—Express.

## Hunting Reports.

The panther hunting club left Monday morning for their annual deer hunt in the Alleghenies. They went to the Scotocac region. They are Linn McGinley, R. S. Brouse, John L. Knisely, M. A. Jackson, Harry Gerberich, John McGinley, Bruce Garman, Andrew Knisely, W. L. Cassidy and others.

The Bob Mann party from Curtin township went up into the Scotocac region the first week of the season and killed four fine deer, but one day while the men were out on the chase some person or persons stole the two largest and the Mann party are still swearing vengeance.

Daniel Krader, of Coburn, was lucky in shooting a two-pronged buck which weighed 115 pounds when dressed; he started early in the morning enroute to Pines camp, in the Seven mountains, and had not gone far until he landed the fatal shot.

Randall Mattern, son of J. K. Mattern, of Julian, shot and killed a bear, five miles back of Beaver, when, dressed weighed 200 pounds. The meat was shipped to Tyrone and sold for \$12, the hide is valued at \$25. This year he shot several wild turkeys and other small game.

James Carter, the colored man who was arrested at Clearfield several months ago for complicity in a murder committed in Cumberland, Md., two years ago, and who was convicted of manslaughter in the Allegheny county, Maryland, court two weeks ago, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

It is a mistake to imagine that all the scoundrels are in politics.

## OUR HISTORICAL

### REVIEW

A Description of Fort Augusta Near Sunbury.

## HISTORIC SPOT NOW IN RUINS

The State Legislature Will Be Petitioned To Preserve The Old Magazine--Was Built To Protect The Colonists From The Indians.

In earlier chapters of the Centre Democrat's Historical Review, giving incidents of frontier life and the hardships of Centre county's early settlers, frequent mention was made of Fort Augusta, to which the pioneers at times would flee for safety when Indian incursions were threatened, hence the following by a writer of Sunbury will be appropriate in our Review:

The underground magazine of Fort Augusta, built in 1758, overlooking the junction of the north and west branches of the Susquehanna river, near here (Sunbury), is in danger of being cut in half by a continuation of Joseph street, at the instance of Mrs. Amelia Gross, who owns all the land on which the old fort stood in Colonial days.

She intends turning the ground into building lots, but will defer disposing of them until next spring, in the hope that the next State Legislature will buy the site, make a public park out of it and keep the magazine in a state of preservation as long as possible.

It is still in an excellent state, the walls and arches being strong and solid. At the time of its construction the sides and tops of the magazine were built of brick brought from England during the reign of George II.

At the last session of Assembly a bill, introduced by Senator B. K. Focht, was passed in the Senate appropriating \$17,500 to buy Fort Augusta, but the bill failed in the House.

## D. A. K. TO AID.

For a number of years Mrs. Gross hoped the Legislature would take possession of the property, as she disliked selling the land for building purposes. The Sunbury Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution also aided the owner to dispose of the fort to the State, but without success.

The English crown erected the fort, and it is still in possession of an English woman. Mrs. Gross came to this country from the Cornish district of Great Britain over thirty years ago and became a milliner here. In 1895 she retired from business, determining to purchase lots along the banks of the river and construct a home.

Learning the Colonel Hunter mansion, owned by Colonel J. Adam Coke, was being disposed of at Sheriff's sale, she bid it in at the public sale.

Five months later Mrs. Gross occupied the structure named after Colonel Hunter, who, during the revolution, was commandant of the fort.

RELICS IN OLD MAGAZINES.

Mrs. Gross, in walking over the land adjoining the house, found an opening full of refuse of all kind. She had laborers clean it out, when the magazine was revealed, embracing a space of twenty-five feet square and about fifteen in height. On all sides were arrow points, crow's feet, grape shot, cannon balls and Indian heads. In fact, scattered about the grounds were many cannon balls, bayonets and other arms used by Indians and soldiers.

Shortly after their discovery Mrs. Gross prevented several men from tearing down the magazine to procure the brick for use in pavements. The men did not know the historical value of the brick.

Interested by so many discoveries of relics, Mrs. Gross continued her researches and found an underground tunnel leading from the magazine to the river, three hundred or more feet distant. She also unearthed a spring located within the confines of the fort. Water was taken from the spring when soldiers were besieged in the fort.

Since Mrs. Gross occupied the mansion she has taken excellent care of the magazine to save it from ruin. She has also gathered many additional relics, and has them on exhibition at the fort.

## BUILT TO PROTECT COLONISTS.

The fort was built originally for the protection of colonists against invasion of Indians and the French, and when the colonists entered upon their struggle to throw off the British yoke Hunter had control of the fort, which became a recruiting centre, many recruits from the Susquehanna valley collecting there and being forwarded to the Continental army, a number being at Valley Forge with General Washington.

During the Indian raids at the Wyoming massacre settlers from up the valley fled here by hundreds to seek cover behind the walls of Fort Augusta. Hunter and his militia kept the enemy at bay. Within a radius of fifteen miles of the fort almost two hundred women and children were slain at different periods by savages.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs--Selected and Original.

## THANKSGIVING ON THE FARM.

If there's wun thing more'n t'other,  
As some folks off'n say,  
As makes a chap feel kinder good,  
Et is Thanksgiving day!  
Fer even of he's had hard luck  
An' things ha'n't bin jes' right  
There's lots of folks has had it, tu,  
Frum mornin' until night.  
An' w'en we kinder reckuns up  
Our pleasures with our pain  
An' take the hull year thro' an' thro'  
We surely can't complain.  
We've had good health, enuff ter eat,  
An' cloes enuff ter wear,  
An' mostly there's a turkey fat  
W'en Thanksgiving draws near,  
An' then, thank God the rent is paid,  
The hosses they've got hay,  
The cattle ha'n't got no disease,  
There's no old scores to pay!  
An' so' altho' we ha'n't got rich,  
We'll thank the Lord an' say,  
Fer what we hev, Almighty God,  
We give the thanks this day.

Somehow or other a hunter never gets rich as bargain seller.

It is impossible to talk yourself up without running other people down.

The man who has no money is generally safe from the blandishments of women.

People who live where they have earthquakes naturally kick about the ground rents.

## EXPOSITION CLOSSES.

This is the last week of the St. Louis Exposition, the greatest event of the kind ever attempted. One of the closing features will be the presence of President Roosevelt, and the assurance that the total receipts will be sufficient to pay the enormous outlay.

One of the striking points of this exposition is its gigantic proportions, being twice as large as the Chicago display and having many new, original, and unique features. It has proven a great educational benefit, in bringing together the products of every state for comparison and study, and as well from every country in the world. It was a gigantic enterprise to commemorate a most important epoch in our history and from it has come entertainment as well as instruction, and in the closing hours all pronounce it the greatest of its kind ever attempted and in many ways a remarkable success.

## Tried to Catch Deer In Arms.

There was excitement at Trout Run, Lycoming county, Wednesday, at the time the Northern Central day express passed that point, which gave the passengers on the train a chance to witness a rare sight. The large deer came down off the mountain, probably scared out of their native wilds by hunters who are quite numerous in that locality just now, and one of them had become entangled in a wire fence close to the railroad station. An ambitious freight brakeman who happened to be near but did not have a gun thinking to capture the entangled animal rushed up to it and grasped it about the neck. But the deer had other plans and with a violent kick which sent the man spinning quickly released himself from the hold and the wire fence at the same time, and with its companion quickly made off the hill to the east of the railroad. The brakeman was badly kicked by the scared deer, and it is said will not go hunting again without proper arms.

## Hand Amputated.

Merchant O. T. Corman, of Spring Mills, while hunting along the base of Brush mountain on Friday last, met with a very unfortunate accident. In stepping down from a stump, he rested his hand over the muzzle of his gun, and the hammer coming in contact with some brush, or most likely the stump, immediately discharged, the load passing diagonally through his hand and wrist, splintering and tearing both in a fearful manner. On the arrival home Dr. Braucht was immediately summoned, who saw at once that amputation would be necessary. However, the doctor telephoned a call to Dr. Musser at Aaronsburg for consultation, both made a thorough examination, and soon discovered that nothing of the fractured hand could be saved, and that amputation would be necessary. The operation was performed the same evening. Mr. Corman is doing as well as could be expected.—Journal.

## A Couple Eloped.

Quite a sensation developed in Buffalo township, Union county, when it became known that Thomas King and Mrs. Wm. Heimbach had eloped on Monday, Nov. 7th. The principals in the case are both married, the former having a wife and four small children, and the latter a husband and an infant baby. Both resided on adjoining farms about two miles south of Vicksburg. Up to this time nothing has been heard of them. Mrs. Heimbach took her eighteen months' old son with her.