

The Centre Democrat

CHAS. R. KURTZ, - - - PROPRIETOR

FRED KURTZ, SR. (EDITORS) CHAS. R. KURTZ.

CIRCULATION OVER 4000

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EDITORIAL

SPECIAL REQUEST.

If you have allowed your subscription to remain unpaid for over a year, we will send you a statement of the amount before January 1st, 1905. The end of the year is the time when all prudent business men post up books, square up all accounts and start the new year with a clean ledger. Look at the date on your label and it will show how your subscription account stands. If in arrears, kindly make preparation to meet it promptly when bill is received.

Although the large majority of our patrons keep their paper paid in advance some will neglect the matter. Let us hear from you before the end of the year. THE PUBLISHER.

GAB, in congress, all the go.

It is a caution how Bellefonters are "unloading steel," and yet only iron is manufactured in this section.

A BALLOON burst at Lock Haven the past week, and some Bellefonte flyers got hurt. Oh, this "frenzied finance" is awful.

Has the watered stock of the trusts any thing to do with the present dry spell? The stock of the farmers is suffering.

It still goes out from the white house that the President favors revision of the tariff. The democrats will second such a move, but the trusts and tariff-fattened millionaires will kick against interfering with a protected raking-in of millions.

The commission of Judge Elect Ellis L. Orvis arrived on Tuesday from Harrisburg, at the Recorder's office. It is a fine piece of penwork on vellum, duly signed by Gov. Pennypacker, by which Mr. Orvis becomes President Judge of our courts from Jan. 1, 1905, for a period of ten years, "if he shall so long behave himself," which is the concluding paragraph of the document.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

Rich in his own right and the prospective possessor of a cool million, Charles Hurlbert Long, son of the late coal magnate, Albert B. Long, performs the task of an ordinary laborer in the Baldwin Locomotive Works Philadelphia. None of his associates in the shop knows of his wealth, and while wearing the overalls and jumper of his trade he shirks none of the labors of the other brawny toilers. When the whistle blows at night, however, he lays down his tools and proceeds to his apartments, where he assumes the garb and demeanor of the cultured gentleman of fortune. Long is only 23 years old, but in his career has found time to graduate from the public school at Lewistown and the Cheltenham Academy, serve an apprenticeship in the great steel mills at Lewistown, Pa., his home city, and gain a practical knowledge of banking in the Citizens' National Bank, at that place. His explanation of why he does such hard, dirty work is characteristic: "I like it; I may need it; it is decent; it pays."

Robbed of Their Souvenirs.

The \$103,000 Pennsylvania Building at the Exposition went for \$3750, to the Chicago House Wrecking Company, which on Tuesday will sign a contract with the Fair officials to clear the grounds, having taken the Keystone State's handsome headquarters.

The sum paid is declared to include everything, no reservations of any sort being allowed by the wreckers. Fine carpets, rugs, curtains and furniture, these alone worth more than the sum paid for the whole building, are already being carted away.

Those in charge of the building look very envious eyes on the ruthless demolition, but it is said their hope of securing a few souvenirs is not likely to become more than a hope. At any rate, they say no boxes tagged to Pennsylvania destinations have been sent out.

The eleven Exposition buildings proper, costing \$15,000,000, have been sold for \$386,000.

Warm shoes for cold feet.—Yeager & Davis.

OUR HISTORICAL

REVIEW

Continued from page 1.

Catharine Poe. They reside near Blairsville, Pa. There are quite a number of the Bard descendants residing in Pittsburgh, Pa. Of these I only made the acquaintance of Miss Kate Eriom and Mrs. Minnie B. Pritchard.

CAPTURE AND ESCAPE OF R. BARD

Recovery of His Wife, As Compiled From His Papers By His Son. (From "Our Western Border" by Charles McKnight, page 225.)

My father lived in York county, (now Franklin county,) and owned a mill, in what was called Canalls tract. On the morning of the 13th, of April, A. D., 1758, his house was infested by a party of nineteen Indians. At this time there were in the house, my father, mother and their infant child of about six months old, and Lieutenant Thomas Potter, (brother of General James Potter, and a bound boy. A little girl named Hannah McBride discovered them, and ran screaming into the house. They had a fight with the Indians and Potter was shot in the little finger. For various reasons, they determined it would be best to surrender, the Indians promising them that they would not be put to death.

A party of the Indians then went to a field and made prisoners of Samuel Hunter and Daniel McManimy. A lad by the name of William White was also taken prisoner. He had come to the mill with a bag of corn. Having secured the prisoners, they took all the valuable effects out of the house, and set fire to the mill. The Indians were of the Delaware nation. About seventy rods from the house, contrary to all their promises, they put Thomas Potter to death; and having proceeded on the mountain about three or four miles, one of the Indians sunk the spear of his tomahawk into the breast of the little child; and after repeated blows, scalped it. Being pursued by white men, they hurried the prisoners along with all possible speed. On the top of the Tuscarora Mountain, when all had sat down to rest, an Indian, without any previous warning, sunk a tomahawk into the forehead of Samuel Hunter, who was seated by my father; and by repeated blows, put an end to his existence, and then scalped him. The next day they marched over the Allegheny Mountain. On the fifth day, while crossing Stony Creek, the wind blew a hat of my father's from the head of the Indian in whose custody he was. The Indian went down the stream some distance before he recovered it. When the Indian returned, he severely beat my father with the gun, almost disabling him from traveling. So he determined to attempt his escape that night. Being encamped, my parents, who before this had not liberty to speak to one another, were now permitted to assist each other in plucking a turkey; and while thus engaged, my father told my mother of his design of escaping. After some of the Indians had laid down, and one of them was amusing the others by dressing himself in a gown of my mother's my father was called to go for water. He took a quart and stepped about six rods down to the spring. My mother perceiving this, succeeded so well in confining the attention of the Indians to the gown that my father had got about one hundred yards away, when the Indians from one fire cried to those of another, "Your man is gone." They spent two days looking after him, while the prisoners were confined in the camp; but after an unsuccessful search, they proceeded down the stream to the Allegheny river, thence to Fort Duquesne, (afterwards Fort Pitt,) where Pittsburgh now stands. After remaining there one night and a day, they went about twenty miles down the Ohio to an Indian town, on entering which, several squaws beat my mother severely. They then took her to a town called Sunsuskey. Here Daniel McManimy was detained outside the town, but my mother and the two boys and girl were taken into the town where their hair was pulled and they were scratched and beaten in an unmerciful manner.

Here occurred the torture and horrible death of Daniel McManimy. The Indians formed themselves into a circle round the prisoner, and began beating him with sticks and tomahawks. He was then tied to a post near a large fire, and after torturing him for some time with burning coals, they scalped him, and put the scalp on a pole to bleed before his face. A gun-barrel was then heated red-hot and passed over his body; and with a red-hot bayonet they pierced his body several times. In this manner they continued torturing him, singing and shouting, until he expired. Shortly after this, my mother set out from this place, leaving the two boys and girls, whom she never saw again until they were liberated. She was now distressed beyond measure; going she knew not where, without a comforter, without a companion, and expecting to share the fate of McManimy in the next town she would reach. They soon after arrived at a town. Here a chief took my mother by the hand and delivered her to two Indian men, to be in the place of a deceased sister. She was put in charge of a Squaw in order to be cleanly clothed. She had remained here with her adopted friends nearly a month, when her party began thinking of removing to the head

waters of the Susquehanna, a journey of about two hundred miles. This was very painful to my mother who had already traveled about two hundred miles over mountains and swamps, until her feet and legs were extremely swollen and sore.

Fortunately on the day of their setting out, a horse was given her by her adopted brother; but before they had traveled far, one of the horses in the company died, and she had to surrender hers to supply its place.

On arriving at the place of destination, having in all traveled nearly five hundred miles, the fatigue which she had undergone, with cold and hunger brought on a severe spell of sickness which lasted nearly two months. In this doleful situation, having no person to comfort or sympathize with her, a blanket was her only covering, and her bed was the cold earth, in a miserable cabin. Boiled corn was her only food, so that she became so weak as to consider her end near at hand; but she finally recovered. From the day of her captivity to the time of her release, covered a period of two years and five months. She was treated during this time, by her adopted relations, with much kindness, even more than she had reason to expect.

His son here proceeds to give an account of his father's experience after his escape. It agrees with his own account given in his poem.

From the time of his return home until the release of his wife, he did little else in vain, he went to Fort Pitt (Pittsburgh), which was then in the hands of the English. "Here he had an opportunity of writing her a letter, requesting her to inform her adopted friends, that if they would bring her in, he would pay them forty pounds." But having waited for an answer until he became impatient, he bargained with an Indian to go and steal her away." But when the time came, he declined to go, saying that he would be killed if he went. In this situation my father resolved at all hazards, to go himself, and bring her; for which purpose he set out and went to a place on the Susquehanna, I think it was called Shamokin, (Sunbury), not far from what is called the Big Cherry Trees. Here he set out on an Indian path, along which he traveled until evening, when he was met by a party of Indians who were bringing in my mother. The Indians passed him by and raised the war halloo. My mother felt distressed at the situation, and my father perceiving that the Indians were not in a good humor, began to promise them their pay, as he had promised them by letter, when they would come to Shamokin. They told him that he would refuse to pay when he got among the whites. Finding they were thus apprehensive, he told them to keep him as a hostage out in the woods, and send his wife into town, and he would send an order for the money to be paid them, and if it was not paid, they might do with him as they pleased. This had the desired effect. They got quite good humored and brought them in, when the money was paid agreeably to promise, and she was released.

Before my father and mother left Shamokin, he requested an Indian who had been an adopted brother of my mother, if ever he came down among the white people to call and see him. Accordingly, some time afterwards, the Indian paid him a visit at his home about ten miles from Chambersburg. Having continued for some time with my father, the Indian went to a tavern known by the name of McCormack's, and became somewhat intoxicated. A certain man named Newgen, (afterwards executed at Carlisle for horse-stealing), stabbed the Indian in the neck with a large knife, but only cut the fore part of his wind pipe, instead of his throat as he intended. A physician attended the Indian, the wound was sewed up and he continued at my father's house until he recovered, when he returned to his own people, who put him to death, because, as they said, he had joined the white people.

In August, 1764, (according to the best information), my father and his family, from fear of the Indians, moved to my grandfather's Thomas Poe's, about three miles from his place. One day he took a black girl with him to his own place to make some hay. While at his work, the dog began to bark and run to and from a thicket of bushes. He became alarmed and taking up his gun, told the girl to run to the house, as he believed there were Indians near. So they went to the house, and had not been there more than an hour, when from the loft of the house, they saw a party commanded by Captain Potter, (afterwards General Potter,) who were in pursuit of a party of Indians who had that morning murdered a school master of the name of Brown, with ten small children, and scalped and left for dead one Archibald McCullough, who fortunately recovered. It was remarkable that, with but few exceptions, the scholars were averse to going to school that morning. McCullough says that when they got to school, two of the scholars informed the master that on their way they had seen Indians, but he ordered them to their books. Soon afterwards two old Indians and a boy rushed up to the door. The master prayed them only to take his life and spare the children. But the two old Indians stood at the door while the boy entered the house and with a club like an Indian maul, killed both master and scholars,

after which the whole of them were scalped. This event occurred only a few miles from Greencastle, Pa., and not far from the birthplace and girlhood home of the writer's mother.

A few years ago the citizens of that vicinity, aided by the state, erected a suitable monument to the memory of Mr. Brown, the school master, and his pupils, near or on the spot where they were murdered.

AFFIDAVIT OF RICHARD BARD.

Containing Statement of His Capture by the Indians and Escape.

The affirmation of Richard Bard, of Hamilton's Ban township, aged twenty-two years, who saith that his habitation being at the foot of the South mountain, on the South East Side thereof, on the 13th day of April last, at seven o'clock in the morning, he, the deponent, was in his house, with Katherine his wife, John his child about seven months old, Thomas Potter, son of the late Captain John Potter, Esq., Fredrick Herrick, his servant, fourteen years of age, Hannah McBride, aged eleven years, William White, nine years old. In his field were Samuel Hunter and Daniel McMenomy, laborers, when a party, consisting of nineteen Indians came and captured Samuel Hunter and David McMenomy in the field and afterward came to the dwelling house of this deponent, and six of them suddenly rushed into the house, and were immediately driven out by the deponent and Thomas Potter. The door of the house was thrown down by our pressing to keep the Indians out and their pressing to come in. They shot in the house at us and shot away Thomas Potter's little finger.

We then had time to know their numbers, and in a little time surrendered on the promise of the Indians not to kill any of us; and took us about sixty rods up the mountain where their match coats lay; for they were naked except their breech cloths, leggings, moccasins and caps; there they brought the two men that had been at work in the field, and in about half an hour ordered us to march, letting me foremost of the prisoners.

We marched, one after another at some distance; at about seven miles, they killed my child, which I discovered by seeing its scalp. About twelve o'clock I saw another scalp, which I knew to be Thomas Potter's. I have since been informed that they killed him where their match coats lay. Friday the 14th, about twelve o'clock, they murdered Samuel Hunter, on the North mountain. They drove us over the Allegheny mountains in a day and a half, and on Monday night about ten o'clock, I escaped, they having sent me several times about three rods from the fire to bring them water. In nine nights and days I got to Fort Littleton, having no other food than four snakes which I had killed and ate, and some buds and roots and the like. Three Cherokee Indians found me about two miles from Fort Littleton, cut me a staff and piloted me to the Fort.

In conversation with the Indians, during my captivity, they informed me that they were Delaware; for they mostly all speak English. One spoke as good English as I can. The Captain said he had been to Philadelphia about a year ago. I asked them if they were not going to make peace with the English? The Captain answered and said, they were talking about it when he was in Philadelphia last winter; but he went away and left them. RICHARD BARD.

Affirmed and subscribed, the 12th, of May, 1758, before me.

GEO. STEVENSON

In addition to the above statements we have a poem written by Richard Bard, giving an account of his capture and escape. It is in the peculiar metre of Rousis version of David's psalms. So the whole story is well authenticated.

—Good warm shoes for the baby.—Yeager & Davis.

Mackeyville Church Burned.

The Methodist Episcopal church at Mackeyville was burned to the ground Sunday forenoon. The fire was discovered shortly before noon and had gained such headway that it could not be checked. The organ, a few chairs and some of the cushions from the seats was all that could be saved.

The fire is said to have been caused by an overheated flue. The church had recently undergone some extensive repairs and was being repainted. The loss is estimated at \$4,000 and there is \$1,500 insurance.

Engineer Held Responsible.

A coroner's jury investigated the wreck at McGarvey on the night of November 24, in which Jasper W. Coxey and L. C. Shade, of this county, were killed and two others injured. A verdict was rendered holding responsible the engineer of engine No. 2,475, which backed into an engine on which the killed and injured were riding.

—Extra fine large Cape Cod cranberries light red, 10c. Extra dark red, 12c per qt. Florida oranges, white grapes, bananas, raisins. New California walnuts are here fine as silk. Sweet potatoes, yes we have them and Troy buckwheat flour. Sechler & Co.

—Ladies, Misses and children's warm lined rubbers.—Yeager & Davis.

The Philadelphia Ledger says: The Pennsylvania railroad will order twenty-five locomotives from the Baldwin works within a few days. At the same time orders will be given the shops at Altoona to rush work on all locomotives in progress of construction there. It is the intention of the railroad management to relieve the shortage of motive power at the earliest possible moment, and the Baldwin order will be for immediate delivery. The capacity of the Juniata shops is about 300 locomotives a year and the plant will be run full force for several months.

DURING the past week death claimed the Hon. Chauncey F. Black, one of the foremost democratic leaders of the state. Judge Jeremiah Black, was the father of the deceased.

—Ladies warm lined shoes that are made neat and dressy.—Yeager & Davis.

X-Mas Jewelry!

Our line of goods suitable for the Holiday trade is now here. Come early so you will have ample time to make a selection. We have

Ladies' Gold Watches, Gents' Gold Watches, Diamond Settings, Rings, Pins, Etc.,

in fact, all kinds of Jewelry. In addition we would call attention to a select line of

Fine Cutlery, Solid Silverware, Plated Silverware, Sterling Silverware,

in a great variety of useful and dainty designs in toilet articles.

BLAIR & CO., BELLEFONTE.

Next will be the Penna. State Legislature with an increased republican majority. No doubt the public will get some surprises from a body where democrats appear in such minority as to be a curiosity.

—Boy's leather boots \$1.00 a pair.—Yeager & Davis.

The Kidneys

When they are weak, torpid, or stagnant, the whole system suffers. Don't neglect them at this time, but heed the warning of the aching back, the bloated face, the sallow complexion, the urinary disorder, and begin treatment at once with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which contains the best and safest curative substances. For testimonials of remarkable cures send for Book on Kidneys, No. 8, C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

"The King's Best"

FLOUR.

Every Sack Guaranteed.

Your money back if it does not give satisfaction.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

McCAlMONT & CO., Distributors for BELLEFONTE and VICINITY

GEO. H. LUM, Clearfield, Penn'a. Sales Agent for Pennsylvania.

The Gunning Season is Here

The following list of prices shows how low we sell reliable Guns and Gunners' Goods.

The Improved Belgium Double-barrel Shot Gun, 12 gauge, best quality blued steel barrels, pistol grip, circular hammer and rebounding locks, \$12.50 qualities; \$8.50.

Single-barrel Shot Guns, Western Arms Co's celebrated gun, blued steel, all improvements and warranted; regular price \$7.50, now \$3.95.

Hand-made Double-barrel Shot Guns, American make, finest quality blued steel barrels, pistol grip; each gun warranted. The \$20.00 kinds are \$14.50.

Stevens Rifles, blued steel, cartridge extractor, pistol grip, 22 gauge. Usually \$3.50, now \$2.25.

Skates, polished lever; usually 75c., now 45c.

Bob Sleds, three-knee bobs with pole, \$23.50.

Harness, Blankets, Robes, Carriage Heaters, Whips, &c., are all here at correspondingly low prices.

Revolvers, hammerless, blued or nicked, 22 and 32 calibre; \$6.00 grade now \$4.95.

Gunning Coats; large shell and game pockets; corduroy collar; lap sleeves, strongly made and reinforced; \$3.50 grade now \$2.00.

Light Weight Gunning Coats, of brown canvas, with shell and game pockets. Usually \$1.00, now 65c.

Leggins, 50c. grade now 25c.

Loaded Shells, per box of 25, black powder, 45c.; per box of 25, smokeless powder, 55c.

Empty Shells, Shot, Wads, Loading Tools, Cartridges, &c.

McCAlMONT & CO....Bellefonte, Pa

Christmas Shoppers

Here is a Partial List to Buy:

- Athletic Goods
- Bath Robes
- Bed-room Slippers
- Belts
- Bags
- Chains
- Clothing
- Collars
- Cuffs
- Caps
- Cuff Buttons
- Coats
- Canes
- Combination Suits
- Collar Buttons
- Flags
- Foot Balls
- Fobs
- Gloves
- Golf Waists, Ladies'
- Hats
- Hosiery
- Handkerchiefs
- House Coats
- Jewelry
- Knit Gloves
- Kid Gloves
- Laundry Bags
- Ladies' Gloves
- Mufflers
- Mocha Gloves
- Neckwear
- Night Robes
- Negligee Shirts
- Overcoats
- Overalls
- Pajamas
- Pantaloons
- Pocket Books
- Pillow Tops
- Pennants
- Rain Coats
- Sweaters
- Storm Coats
- Suspenders
- Shirts
- Suits
- Socks
- Suit Cases
- Suede Gloves
- Toques
- Traveling Bags
- Trunks
- Trousers
- Underwear
- Umbrellas
- Union Suits
- Vests
- Valises
- Watches

MONTGOMERY & CO.