

Democratic Watchman

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P. GRAY MEEK, Editor.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER, EDMUND A. BIGLER, OF CLEARFIELD.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Associate Judge—THOS. F. RILEY. For Prothonotary—L. A. SCHAEFFER. For District Attorney—J. C. MEYER. For County Surveyor—GEO. D. JOHNSTON. For Coroner—Dr. JAMES W. NEFF.

Trying to Utilize Prohibition for Republican Advantage.

Bellefonte's Republican ringmasters are taking a great interest in how the Prohibitionists of the county should vote this fall. They think it would be the proper thing for the Democratic temperance people to vote the Prohibition county ticket, while the Republican advocates of the temperance cause should cast their ballots for the Republican candidates. For this purpose the chairman of the ring committee is industriously sending out Prohibition literature to Democrats who voted for the amendment, encouraging them to persevere in the temperance cause by voting for the Prohibition ticket. It is hardly possible that chairman Brown is doing this because of a deep-seated desire to secure the triumph of temperance principles. But while the ringsters are so anxious to have Democrats vote the Prohibition ticket they are making the greatest exertions to induce Republicans of temperance proclivities to stick to their party nominations.

This is in keeping with the double dealing of the Republican leaders in the entire Prohibition movement. It was through such deception that a State giving 80,000 Republican majority overwhelmed the amendment by the largest adverse majority on record. We trust that Democrats, however much they may favor true temperance principles, will not be deceived by the deceptive game which the ringsters are trying to play with the Prohibition ticket. The trick is too transparent to be effective. The Democratic tickets, both State and county, are composed of material that suits the ends of morals and good government and should have the hearty support of every Democrat. In fact they deserve the support of all good citizens irrespective of party affiliation.

The Boodle System Has Its Drawbacks.

The use of money in political campaigns, besides its bad effects on public morals, in the long run has a damaging effect upon the party that resorts to it. It causes dissatisfaction among those who think they don't get their share. Something may be gained by the votes that are purchased, but a good deal is lost by the feeling of jealousy which is sure to spring up when boodle is known, to be afloat and doesn't come around to some as liberally as they think it ought to.

The large sum of money which the boss of the Bellefonte ring has put into the county this fall is likely to have this effect. It is intended to carry the county in order that HASTINGS may show strength at home that will help him in his contest for Governor, but while such a corrupt means of carrying his point is sure to excite the indignation and arouse the opposition of the honest voters who object to having their county huckstered off in that way, the class who are anxious to get a share of the boodle are never satisfied with the amount that is allotted to them. Some of them don't get any and are consequently mad.

Boss HASTINGS is likely to find that the boodle campaign he has started out on has its disadvantages as well as its advantages. Isn't it high time that we have the Australian ballot system to put an end to these corrupt proceedings?

Three years ago FLEMING formed a very correct estimate of the excellent qualities SCHAEFFER would display as a county official, and very properly voted for him. Was FLEMING mistaken in the opinion he entertained of SCHAEFFER's ability? Not in the least. The Prothonotary he voted for three years ago has proved to be one of the best incumbents that ever occupied that office. Republicans can as safely vote for him this year as FLEMING did three years ago. They can feel assured that by so doing they will help to secure for the county the services of a public functionary who has been tried and not found wanting. They are just as much interested in having such an efficient officer as are the Democrats, and will do well to follow the example set by FLEMING when he was not himself a candidate.

Shall Centre County be Carried by Boodle?

The Republican workers of Bellefonte had new life put into them last week by the arrival of DANIEL H. HASTINGS who it was reported was well supplied with the stuff to make the campaign lively and profitable to the purchasable class of voters. The reports of his arrival rapidly spread through the town, accompanied by various statements of the amount of boodle he had brought along and was ready to put into the campaign. The amount, according to rumor, ranged anywhere from \$5,000 to \$10,000, which during the coming week would be put where it would do the most good in producing results that would help HASTINGS in his ambition of securing the nomination for Governor.

There appeared to be no question that the boodle was on hand ready for use, but considerable curiosity was expressed as to where it was obtained. While the theory of some was that it was part of the Johnston fund which had been diverted from its legitimate object, others believed that it came from the pile raised by QUAY's \$10 certificates, and another theory was that it had been furnished by the Treasury ring that is interested in the election of Boyer. Among the conflicting opinions as to the source from which the boodle was derived, no one seemed to entertain the belief that it was money legitimately belonging to the Boss of the Bellefonte ring. Figures couldn't show how thousands of dollars thrown into the county campaign, in addition to heavy personal expenses incident to palatial improvements, could be got out of an adjutant general's salary and a limited professional income. The fund with which the Boss was alleged to have made his appearance had to be explained in some other way, and the curious accepted either the Johnston calamity or the treasury ring's liberality as the explanation.

But one thing is regarded as a certainty, and that is, that the boodle has been thrown into the county campaign and is in the hands of the party workers doing its corrupting work. HASTINGS has staked his political fortunes on the result in this county and will not hesitate in using any means to carry his point. If he can secure a Republican majority in his own county it will give him a prestige that will set his boom for Governor ahead of all his competitors. He fully appreciates the value of the prize and is willing to pay big money for it, and has managed to control resources that have supplied him with the necessary cash.

The question then is whether the honest people of Centre county are willing to let political corruption run riot in their county and effect its ends in order that Adjutant General DANIEL H. HASTINGS may be boosted for Governor? Are they willing to have his ring county ticket elected, and a majority given to the Treasury ring's pet and wage-earners' enemy, HENRY E. BOYER, through the influence of money, so that HASTINGS may carry the result as a trophy to the State Convention and demand the gubernatorial nomination as his reward? Against this money influence the good citizens of the county, of either party, can oppose only an honest determination to check the work of the bootleggers. They have no money to buy votes. They have no disposition to corrupt the ballot, but they still enjoy the right of freemen to cast their votes for good and honest government in State and county.

How They Overtax Farmers.

An instance of how the present Republican board of commissioners are overtaking the farmers is furnished by the following fact:

The estate of Rudolph Mulholland owns a farm near Pleasant Gap, which is assessed at \$2800 by order of the commissioners. A few days ago it was put up at public sale and the highest bid that could be gotten on it was \$1,600, twelve hundred dollars less than the commissioners valued it for taxable purposes.

This is the way they are fleecing the farmers all over the county. There is scarcely one of them but is paying double the amount of tax he should in order that corporations, favored town property and money at interest may get off with less than their share of the county burdens.

A vote for the Republican ticket is a vote in favor of a continuation of this robbery of the farmer. It is an endorsement of the Republican party that is doing it.

Boss MAHONEY has promised the Richmond "niggers" \$2 each on election day, and they are not going to forget it. There aren't as many colored voters in Bellefonte for Boss HASTINGS to supply with boodle, but they know he has the stuff and will not forget to demand their share of it. We don't believe they will be satisfied with \$2.

That Seventeen Year Lie.

The only reason that any Republican has yet given why Mr. SCHAEFFER, the Democratic nominee for Prothonotary, should not be elected, is, that he has already held what they consider to be his share of public office. They admit that he is in every way competent; that he has made one of the best, most courteous and obliging officials that ever held office; that under his charge the records of the Prothonotary's office have been kept in a condition that is a credit to the court and county, and that in every way, at all times and under all circumstances, he has been at his post, performing his duties faithfully and to the fullest satisfaction of all having business to transact in that office.

Not a single allegation of neglect, forgetfulness, inattention, unreasonable charges, discourtesy, or any failure of any kind to do promptly and satisfactorily the duties of that position, has been made, nor would any one think of making them in the face of the admitted fact that there was never a better Prothonotary in that office.

It is the baby plea, "you have had your share," that the Republican party has had to resort to, to find any excuse whatever for asking voters to give them control of that office.

They have the four principal offices in the county now. The tax-payers know how the Commissioners' office is being run by the increased taxation that has been imposed on them and the accumulating county debt that will be left them as a heritage of Republican mismanagement. The unfortunate people who have had business in the Sheriff's hands and have been robbed of double the amount of fees the law allows, know what it is to have a Republican Sheriff. And yet in the face of the almost criminal mismanagement of the Commissioners' office, and the disgraceful conduct and open robbery of litigants by a Republican Sheriff, that party has the effrontery to ask of the people to turn over to it the only remaining important county office not now in their possession, for the sole and only reason "that Mr. SCHAEFFER has already been in office."

To give a little force to their appeals for votes for FLEMING and to prejudice the people against Mr. SCHAEFFER, the allegation is made that he has already been in office seventeen years. This, like other charges made against the other candidates, is without a semblance of truth.

All told, counting the full term of office that he is now holding, Mr. SCHAEFFER has been connected with and filled position in public offices less than five years.

Before he was of age, and after the death of Deputy Sheriff GEARY, he clerked a few months for his father in the Sheriff's office. He was eight months with Mr. J. C. HARPER in the Prothonotary's office, for four of which he received a salary of \$20 per month and the remaining four \$40 per month. For nine months he held the position of Deputy Prothonotary under Mr. BRETT at a salary of \$50 per month, and for the last three years has been filling the position of Prothonotary. These three years as Prothonotary and seventeen months as clerk, is the sum total of Mr. SCHAEFFER's official life or connection with public office.

Out of this four years and five months public service the Republicans manufacture a seventeen year lie, and ask Democrats to believe them and vote against their own ticket and friends for as bitter a Republican partisan as ever insulted a Democrat, or denounced and vilified the Democratic party.

The Republican ring refuses to tell the people what became of the \$28,000 of surplus left in the County Treasury by the last board of Democratic Commissioners. Every tax payer in the County should refuse to vote for the candidates of the ring, if for no other reason than this.

LABOR REFORM.

Wage-earners of Pennsylvania! You asked HENRY K. BOYER and his Republican legislature last winter to give you these laws: The Semi-monthly Pay law; the Dockage Bill; the Company Store Bill; the Australian Ballot Bill; the law to make election day a legal holiday, and a number of other Labor Reform bills. HENRY K. BOYER helped to defeat these bills! Go to the polls on November 5th and vote against him.

Every vote cast for the Republican ticket is a vote to endorse the actions of the Bellefonte ring, the incompetency of the Commissioners nominated by that ring, the dirty escapades and crooked official work of a Republican Sheriff, and to say that we are satisfied with the way things are being run by these Republican officials.

Overtaxed Farmers.

The way to defeat the ring that is overtaking you by valuing your properties higher than they are worth, is to turn out and vote straight against its ticket. It is the only way you can show your disapproval of this act in an effective way.

Why Farming is Not as Profitable as It Should Be.

We publish in the inside columns of this week's WATCHMAN an address delivered at the last Williamsburg picnic that should be read by every farmer in the State. It gives a clear insight into the causes that have made farming unprofitable and reduced the value of the property of every farmer. The chief cause is shown to have been the undue imposition of taxation upon those engaged in agricultural pursuits. They have been made to bear the heaviest portion of the tax burden. While legislation has been so shaped as to exempt corporations and the money interest from a just share of taxation, every effort of the farmers to bring about an equalization of the burden has been defeated by men who have directed legislation for corporate and monopolistic advantage.

It is alleged that the farmers do not pay any of the State taxes, but the wrong they suffer is that the various county and township taxes are thrown chiefly upon their shoulders. The object of the grangers' tax bill, defeated at the last session of the Legislature, was to relieve the farmers of this unequal burden by making capital and money investments bear a just share of this load. The latter have been almost entirely exempted by legislative favoritism, which defeated the granger's bill of last session, as it also defeated the reform tax bill of the session previous. There were too many BOYERS in the Legislature for the farmers to expect to have justice done them on the tax question.

And as long as this unequal system of taxation continues, in conjunction with the exactions of a monopoly tariff, it must be expected that farming will remain an unprofitable business.

If you want to rebuke a scheming, corrupt ring of petty politicians, whose head quarters are in Bellefonte, and whose chief mogul is DANIEL HARTMAN HASTINGS, vote the Democratic ticket.

TREASURY REFORM.

Farmers of Pennsylvania! A vote for EDMUND A. BIGLER for State Treasurer is a vote for treasury reform, a step toward equalization of taxation, and his election will be a decisive victory in your war against monopoly and ring rule. Go to the polls on November 5th.

Tax-payers, the party that squandered or stole \$2,797,60 of your money that was collected off you as State Tax in 1888, and refused to make any explanation of it, is not the party to entrust with additional offices and places of trust.

Starving Seamen Resort To Cannibalism.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 25.—Carl Grave, fireman, and Ludwig Loder, seaman, two survivors of the crew of steamship Eamoor, tell a story, horrible in its details, of the way they sustained life by cannibalism, for days.

Loder says: "The only food we had the first fifteen days in the boat was a flying fish and a few raw small seabirds divided among eleven men. On the sixteenth day out William Davis, a seaman, caught me by the throat and made a dash at my head with a knife. He cut me on the right cheek, the scar from which still remains, as you will see. He was told to kill me by August Plagge, a fireman. When Davis began to cut me some of my companions caught him, but others shouted, 'Kill him! Kill him! We want something to eat. We are starving.' It seems that Plagge, Davis and others in one end of the boat had decided that I should die, as I suppose, being pretty fat, I looked inviting. Plagge was placed on watch that night, but was missing next morning. No one saw him go overboard.

On the seventeenth day William Robinson lay down to sleep. When they tried to call him they found him dead. It was determined to eat his flesh, and William Wright, the cook, was ordered to carve the body. The first thing done was to smash in Robinson's skull, and from the fracture each one sucked the blood as long it would last, which was but a little while. Then the cook stripped the flesh from the ribs. The next day this flesh, in strips, was placed on top of the water tight compartments and dried in the sun. After taking out Robinson's liver, heart and other parts which would furnish blood to be sucked, they threw his mutilated body into the sea. Two days after Robinson's death Third Engineer Hunt died. His body was also cut up for food.

In about three days," continued Loder "the limbs and feet of all began to swell, and several have since broken out in ugly sores. We think it is poison from the human flesh and blood." Both Grave and Loder say they have no recollection of the taste of the human flesh, so great was their mental anguish at the time. Their only recollection of taking the food is feeling their own blood quicken as it coursed through their veins.

Cast Away on the Ocean.

Twenty Days Without Food or Water.

The survivors of the ill-fated steamer Eamoor were brought to Philadelphia last week. The steamer was foundered at sea Sept. 5, in a cyclone 300 miles off Turk Island, while bound from Baltimore to Rio Janeiro, and the survivors arrived here on Monday from New York, whither the Eamoor struck a terrific gale on Sept. 4, which increased in force, and at 11:30 a.m. on the following day the vessel gave a lurch and foundered.

Second Officer Stone gives an interesting account of the wreck. He says: "The Eamoor struck a terrific gale on Sept. 4, which increased in force, and at 11:30 a.m. on the following day the vessel gave a lurch and foundered."

Captain Grey ordered the life boat to be gotten in readiness, and cork jackets were served out to the crew. As the steamer sank the port life boat floated off from the ship between the funnel and main mast, and the men clung to the boat and scrambled in—the second officer, second and third engineers, four sailors, three firemen and the cook. An effort was made to save the rest of the crew and a drag was made of the painter, but the boat was blown away and the oars wrested from the hands of the men so that no more could be saved. Fortunately the boat drifted into the gulf stream and the air was warm, but this increased the intensity of thirst.

Mate Stone took charge of the boat. They were without food, water or a compass, and the nearest land was Cape Hatteras, many miles away. The English steamship Pirate passed near the unfortunates soon after, and she was followed by eleven sailing vessels, none of which saw the castaways. Fireman Plagge jumped overboard ten days after the wreck, having become delirious from drinking salt water.

"The horrors of hunger on the second day became awful," said Carl Crane, one of the survivors, "and it increased as time wore on. We managed to pick up sea weed afloat in the gulf stream, which gave us a little nutriment, and on the third day a flying fish was caught which was immediately cut up into a portion for each man and devoured. We also captured a sea bat and sucked its blood and then ate its flesh after it had died in the sun. The first man to die was a seaman named William Robinson, of Baltimore, and the second was the third engineer, Thomas Hunt, of Philadelphia.

Ludwig Loder, one of the rescued seamen, says that he was threatened several times with death to make food for his friends, and at one time he thought Plagge, who was very hungry, would cut his throat with a knife. No life was sacrificed, however.

On the twentieth day after the wreck, when the men were so weak from exhaustion they could scarcely help themselves and when three of their number had died, the schooner Mosquito was sighted, and the unfortunates were taken into the Bahamas.

Suffering Farmers in Dakota.

Reports from Dakota represent many of the farmers suffering greatly from the effects of frosts and drought. The relief committee of the city of St. Paul report as follows:

Ramsey county has a population of 7,000 people. Of these about 6,000 are engaged in farming. The frosts of last year cut off the crops generally, and the farmers were obliged to mortgage their farms for feed, provisions, clothing, etc., to carry them through last winter. This spring personal property, such as stock, machinery, etc., was mortgaged for seeds and funds to put in the crop. There has been a continual drought through the entire season and the crops have been almost a total failure. The borrowed funds are entirely exhausted, as well as the credit of a large number of these people, and we find that in Ramsey county alone there are from two to five hundred families, farmers generally, who are entirely destitute. In Nelson and Welsh counties there is also great destitution and suffering, and there are probably in this district of North Dakota not less than 1000 families who are nearly entirely destitute.

A Big Trade in Chinamen and Opium.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—Mr. Joseph Gabriel, British Columbia mine owner from Victoria, in an interview here said:

"About the largest part of the commerce between British Columbia and the United States is in opium and Chinamen. A revenue cutter patrols the coast but is a lazy little unpoorly manned and while it is overhauling one boatload of Chinamen fifty other boat loads are eluding it, sneaking up to the Washington shore, and making for the interior. People in the state have often wondered in my presence at the fact that the Chinese are on the increase in this country. They would not wonder if they were to spend a week in Victoria the emigrant ships that used to dump the coolies into San Francisco now land on our coast. Our tax is only \$50 a head and the American contractors and Chinese companies readily pay that, afterwards taking it out of wages of the immigrants. You can readily imagine the profit in the traffic when I tell you that I was offered \$5,000 for a little craft that really was not worth \$2,000. The opium smuggling has grown to an unparalleled extent. It is brought over in the raw to Victoria and there refined and then smuggled by the hundred-weight across the border only a few miles away."

Mr. Gabriel declares that the people up his way are almost unanimous for annexation to the United States.

The recent events in the relations of the two countries have spurred the desire," he said. "Nobody blamed the United States for seizing the seal ponies in Alaskan waters, although they are mostly Victoria people. The blame is laid wholly upon the British Government, which, after telling us that we had a right to fish for seal, refused to give us protection. Anyhow even if we were in touch with a government 6,000 miles away—and we are not in any sense—the natural relations of our people with the Americans would demand union. We need American capital. We have American blood. The English are a positive handicap on the attempts of the young and progressive people to develop the country."

Mistaken for a Wild Turkey and Shot.

The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona Tribune writes to that paper of Monday, as follows:

A very distressing homicide occurred on Canoe mountain but a short distance north of Point View, on Saturday afternoon last. The life which was thus suddenly and unexpectedly cut off, under truly horrifying circumstances, was that of Lloyd Harnish, son of Mr. Peter Harnish, whose home is a mile or two east of Yellow Springs, in Catharine township, and who was between 18 and 20 years of age. The unfortunate slayer of this young man was Mr. Benjamin O. Cooper, a well known and highly respected citizen of Williamsburg. The circumstances attending this horrible affair are as follows:

Both men were esteemed successful turkey hunters, for the reason that many a fat wild gobbler has fallen a prey to their unerring aim, and they were adepts in imitating the call of a turkey. Both were in quest of wild turkeys on Saturday, and as the Canoe mountains are favorite resorts of this favorite game, these hunters were scouring this field. It is said that young Harnish had no superior as an imitator of a turkey, using only his mouth, while Mr. Cooper used a reed or a bone instrument known as a "turkey call." They were approaching each other from opposite directions, but all the while keeping their persons concealed from view and doing their utmost to allure the turkey with their incessant cawing. Harnish was seated on a log and concealed by another log near by. He was listening for the approach of a turkey, which was none other than Cooper, who attracted by the call of Harnish, was closely watching his opportunity to bring down the coveted game.

As the head of Harnish raised above the log Cooper, who was about forty yards off, felt sure he saw his turkey and on the instant let go his fire, and simultaneously the entire head of Harnish raised above the log and received a portion of the charge, which consisted of three buck shot fired from a shot gun. The leaden messengers of death entered his mouth, nose and forehead. The terrible deed was discovered when too late for remedy. The son of Mr. Cooper, who was near his father when the fatal shot was fired, ran hastily down the mountain to the Pennsylvania ice company's telephone and called for one of Williamsburg's physicians, but before he could reach the ground the young man had expired. The wounds bled profusely and the bleeding caused his death which occurred about two hours after the shooting.

Upon discovery of his fatal error Mr. Cooper came to the wounded man and spoke to him. Mr. Harnish inquired if he had mistook him for a turkey and the answer being in the affirmative, Mr. Harnish suggested that "he should have been more careful in shooting." Mr. Cooper, who is a conscientious and very sensitive man, on realizing what had been done, because almost frantic with grief and remorse. The most intense sorrow both for Mr. Cooper and the family of the deceased, manifested itself in Williamsburg and in the neighborhood of Yellow Springs. The news spread rapidly and no event that has happened in this vicinity for a long time has caused a pro-founder sensation than this unfortunate tragedy.

Michigan Farmers in Earnest.

PORT HURON, Mich., October 28.—Not less than 75,000 Michigan farmers have joined the Patrons of Husbandry since last May, and the number is increasing every week. They threaten to become the controlling power in the politics of the state and then to extend over the entire country. The Patrons claim to have been forced into being by the monopolies and trusts, and they propose to organize a combination that will strike terror to the hearts of their enemies. At present the Patrons are devoting themselves exclusively to merchants, and in every town where they have a foothold they enter into local contracts with one dealer in each line of trade to purchase only from him, exacting a pledge that they shall not be charged to exceed 12 per cent. advance on wholesale prices.

The Patrons have lodges in forty-seven counties, Kent leading with a membership of more than 5,000. The general offices are located in this city, and Rev. F. W. Verbecan, an old time Presbyterian preacher, is the supreme president. In February a state convention will be held at Flint. The year following there will be a gathering from all over the country at Lansing. There are no rich men among the Patrons, but many prosperous farmers and a few unsuccessful politicians.

Another Dastardly Robbery.

The Johnstown Tribune says: About 7 o'clock last Friday evening Mr. John Hauger, one of the oldest residents of Ligonier, left his house to go to the postoffice for the mail, leaving his aged wife alone, and shortly after he left an unknown man entered the house, and without a word caught hold of Mrs. Hauger and choked her until the blood ran from her nose and mouth in a stream, and then demanded her to tell him where their money was concealed, and in order to save her life she pointed to a stand, when he released her and went to the stand and took from a drawer \$75, after which he slowly walked away. Mrs. Hauger gave the alarm as soon as she could, but too late for the neighbors to overtake the rascal.

VERY IMPORTANT—"Yes," said the salesman, "these goods are all wool, fast color, full width and of the very best quality."

"And—er, were the sheep fed on hay or turnips?" asked the shopper, a fond little man; "and were they all owned by the same man or did they come from different flocks?"

"I'm sure I don't know," replied the astonished salesman.

"I'm sorry for that," said the timid man, moving away; "of course I don't care, but my wife will be sure to ask me, and I shouldn't like to take it home unless I could answer all questions. No, I guess I won't take it. Let her come in herself."