

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 6, 1899.

P. GRAY MEEK,

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The Democratic State Ticket.

FOR THE SUPREME COURT: S. L. MESTREZAT, of Fayette county. FOR THE SUPERIOR COURT: C. J. REILLY. of Lycoming county. FOR STATE TREASURER: W. T. CREASY. · of Columbia county.

The County Ticket. For Sheriff-CYRUS BRUNGARD. For Treasurer-W. T. SPEER. For Recorder-J. C. HARPER. For Register-ALEX ARCHEY.

For Commissioners- { P. H. MEYER, DANIEL HECKMAN. For Auditors- { W. H. TIBBENS, JOHN H. BECK. For Coroner-W. U. IRVIN.

A Frightful Misuse of County Funds.

Those who have kept closest tab on the work of the present board of county commissioners, who have known all along that contracts have been given to favorites, notwithstanding the offer of others to do the work for less money; and who have known that railroad passes have been accepted by at least one member of the board; have had knowledge, for some time, of a condition of affairs in that office that will prove startling, indeed, when given publicity to the taxpayers of the county.

The ostensible reason for which the HASTINGS forces in Centre county are against the QUAY machine in the State is because the state money is being misused in the State Treasury. They have cried, down with QUAY and all who use the public money for private purposes. And out of the very echo of their railing against the machine rises up a phantom here at home that they cannot hide.

Commissioner M. F. RIDDLE's account was overdrawn, on August 14th, 1899, to the amount of \$309.50.

On October 2nd, 1899, only four days ago, it was overdrawn to the amount of \$204.50.

Here is a state of affairs that no amount of explaining can cover up. The books in the commissioners office show it. Any one can call there and by looking at the commissioners' accounts in Ledger "F" and then by reference to the minute book of the office they can see exactly what is going on. They will see that commissioner RIDDLE has been overdrawing his account ainst a service he has yet to render.

Perhaps this is one of the reasons that the present board has been extorting unlawful taxes from the dog owners of the county. It is a pretty commentary on the men who manage the county's affairs that while they overcharge the dog owners to the amount of from \$700 to \$1,000 every year they allow one of their members to use part of this unlawful sum in advance of his having earned it.

Explain, if you can, Mr. RIDDLE. For the sake of the county we would sooner have you explain away this glaring evidence of mismanagement than have it remain against you.

The investigation, carried still further, disclosed the fact that DANIEL HECKMAN, the only Democratic member of the board, has not overdrawn a cent neither has he signed any of the orders that have been drawn in that office for some time. The business has not been done to suit him and rect it, so does not even give it the endorsement of his signature.

The time has come, taxpayers, when a change must be made. Such business can never be permitted to go on in Centre county and you can end it at once by voting for MEYER and HECKMAN.

---Dr. W. U. IRWIN, of Julian, is not only active in his profession but he is deeply interested in the work of our public schools. This goes to show that he is a elected coroner.

Taxed \$12,000 to Make Improvements Amounting to \$4,000.

To account for the extraordinary expenditures of county money the past two years the organs of the present board of county commissioners point to the statement that they expended \$4,000 on permanent repairs to the court house. These same organs are as mum as mice about the fact that as soon as Messis. RIDDLE and FISHER took charge of the commissioners' office they added one half mill to the tax levy, and increased the valuation so that their income was increased over \$6,000 each year. Out of this increase of \$12,000, of taxes taken from the farmers and others they expended \$4,000 on the court house, and have nothing at all to show for the other \$8,000. What came of it? How was it blown in? Some of it, we know, went to pay Messrs. RIDDLE and FISHER for the many days they hatched around the court house, with not a thing to do, and were present only for the so far as an economical county government purpose of charging up to the county a is concerned. The farmer pays the taxes days' salary. But extra days salaries and and you can depend on it that TIBBENS court house together wouldn't eat up the entire \$12,000, and there are plenty of people now curious enough to want to know what came of the balance?

Three Million to the Good.

support of the machine is that he has three million dollars on deposit in the various banks of the State that have been chosen as depositories. While this is to some extent a very gratifying bit of information, yet it naturally gives rise to the question: How does it come that the State was so hard up only a few months ago that many public charities had to be stinted and some cut off altogether while now there are three million in favorite banks?

The answer is simple and it is its simplicity that will prove a boomerang to the fellows who are now making the announcement of a plethora of funds as creditable to their administration of public affairs.

The tax payers of the State will be gratified to know that there is something to their credit somewhere, but it will not be so pleasing for them to contemplate their own higher public school taxes when so much money is lying in the banks at the direction of the machine managers.

This thing of showing a three million balance in favorite banks, when every public school in the State, many of the hospitals and higher educational institutions are crippled, for want of funds, will serve an entirely different purpose from the one it was intended for. It will show to the people that QUAY and his managers did not hesitate to strike even at the schools and hospitals, nor stop in the burdening with taxes in order to save the large deposits of state moneys on which those who put up the clothes. money for the QUAY campaigns might draw fat interest.

As Viewed by an Independent Republican Organ.

The following clipping, taken from Tuesday's Philipsburg Journal, is especially gratifying to the Democracy of Centre county. The Journal is an Independent Republican paper that has the courage of recognize the true merit of a man and is her best. not biased by party prejudice.

We received a call to-day from Cyrus Brung.rd, the big Democratic candidate for sheriff of Centre county. We believe we spoke very favorably of Mr. Brungard previous to his nomination, having had a call from the gentleman in the spring or early in the summer of this year. The searchlight the summer of this year. The searchlight of publicity which is turned on a man when he comes out for public office has given us no reason to not again speak favorably of him, for in his case the light has very much aided his case. He is worthy of the support of men who desire our public officials to be intelligent, moral and temperate. He is most agreeable man to converse with, but does not display the shallow effusiveness of the "glad hand" candidate who wants your vote at any price. vote at any price.

--- DR. MARTIN G. BENEDICT, for several years head of the department of pedagogics at The Pennsylvania State College, is an aspirant for the position of principal of the Central State Normal School, at Lock Haven, to succeed Dr. JAMES ELDEN. resigned. While at the College Dr. BENE-DICT was considered one of the most efficient as well as popular workers ever connected with that institution and it was the decreased income of the College necessitated the reduction that resulted in his resignation. His experience as an institute worker and his exceptionally affable disposition fit him in a way rarely found in men for just such a position as the head of a Normal school. While we know nothing of Dr. Benedict's chance of attaining the position he aspires to we do know that the directors of the Lock Haven school would make a wise choice in gratifying his ambition. He is such a man as would dignify the Normal and make for the very best in its scholastic work.

-A vote for W. T. SPEER for county treasurer will be a vote for an honest, in- ed ahead of the green boat. For forty-five dustrious, christian gentleman. He has no enemies, because he has been fair with all men and his friends are legion, because he is simply a plain, unassuming carpenter, who has worked at his trade all his life and being in the minority he is unable to cor- taken advantage of no man. Mr. Speer came to Centre county from Franklin connty, where the family is an old and honest one. He has been actively at work at his trade until the past two years when he has been improving the old Larimer farm at Pleasant Gap in which Mrs. Speer has an interest. He is one of the cleanest candidates ever presented for any office and while jovial in nature and ready for a laugh with anyone it must not be inferred that he lacks that seriousness that makes for good judgment. He will make an offipublic spirited man, alive to the good of cial of whom the people of Centre county the community and as such should be can well be proud. Vote for SPEER for treasurer.

> ---- At the time of the great flood in 1889, when some parts of Centre county were sufferers along with the ill-fated Johnstown, CYRUS BRUNGAED, who had then been a resident of Millheim for only a short time, threw open his meat market and with his own hands cut up half a beef and gave it away to the destitute in that place. He was a severe loser, himself, by the flood, but the misfortunes of others appealed to his big heart and he forgot his own troubles in a generous endeavor to relieve others. This is the kind of a man who is asking the people of Centre county to elect him sheriff.

> ---Two more substantial nor representative farmers than W. H. TIBBENS and JOHN H. BECK could not be found in Centre county. They are practical, hard working men who are alive to their own interests and, as farmers, their interests are identical with those of every other farmer. and BECK will watch where the money goes if they are elected auditors.

-Don't forget to pay a poll tax by

Yacht Races This Week.

The State Treasurer's latest manifesto in The Greatest Aquatic Contest of the Century-Both Sides Confident-It will be a Test of Con struction as Well as Speed-No Stopping for Re pairs-The First Race a Draw.

> Tuesday the first of the international yacht races for America's cnp. was sailed off Sandy Hook. Both Columbia and Shamrock had been thoroughly groomed. Before 6 o'clock Monday morning Shamrock was towed up to the navy yard. When the official measurer com pleted the work, the yachts were towed to Tompkinsville, where they remained till morning, when they started for Sandy

WILL START AT 11.

According to agreement, the boat winning three of the five races takes or retains the cup, as the case may be. The race Tuesday started at 11 o'clock, wind and weather permitting. Mr. Iselin and Mr. Lipton, the owners, have entered an important agreement: If either yacht shall be crippled she must repair on the way and take her chances. The race will be a test of construction as well as of speed.

A COSY PRIZE The cup for which Shamrock and Columbia are racing is the most important, if not the most costly, yachting trophy that has ever been contested for. From a mere prize in an open regatta, which it was on that memorable August day in 1851, it has become a feature in vachting circles. The contestants in this year's series of races for that "will-of-the-wisp" for British sportsmen are both up-to-date racing machines, and wonderfully different from the old America that won the cup and defeated the flower of the English vachting fleet in the days when the sport

BOTH SIDES CONFIDENT.

Columbia is acknowledged to be the fastest yacht ever built in America Shamrock is far and away the best yacht that has ever sailed in quest of the muchsought-for prize. Both boats have been tuned up to the satisfaction of their respective owners, and have been scraped and olished, until absolutely nothing else can be done. The officers and crews of each boat are confident of victory, and when they appeared off the old red lightship its convictions, but it does not hesitate to Tuesday morning each was prepared to do

SAILING DAYS.

The races will be sailed on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. They will be continued on Monday and Wednesday should it be necessary, as the conditions of the races call for the best three out of five The first was to windward and leeward, 15 miles each way; second yesterday was sailed over a 10-mile equilateral triangle one leg of which was to windward, and the others alternating in that direction.

THE FIRST RACE A DRAW. NEW YORK, Oct.3.-The biggest crowd of sightseers and yachtsmen who ever sailed down the Sandy Hook to witness the attempt of a foreign mug hunter to wrest from America the yachting supremacy of the world, returned this evening to New York crestfallen and disappointed. The winds from the caves of old ocean had proved too light and shifty and the first of the international series of 1899 between the two greatest racing machines ever produced by England and America degenerated into a drifting match and had to be declared off, because neither could reach the finish

line in the time allotted by the rules. To avoid just such winds as occurred today in which luck and not the crew and t win, the rules provide that if on of the boat does not finish within five and a half hours, the race is declared off, so at the end of the time this evening, when the vachts were still four miles from home, he committee officially declared that there had been no race. The yachts were then taken in tow by their respective tugs and brought back to their anchorage inside Sandy Hook. The clean timed racers had sailed out this morning fresh for battle, but the sea had refused them a field conflict Under the rules the first race is now postponed for two days, or until Thursday.

TWICE. During the five and a half hours' sail the Shamrock was thrice ahead and twice the Yankee boat showed the way. For the first ten minutes the Shamrock led, then for five the Columbia's graceful bow show minutes following the Shamrock, then for three hours the Columbia led and for the last hour and a half it was the Shamrock that led the way. The breeze blew as high as twelve knots an hour and as low as three and shifted about through eight points of

the compass Each in turn beat the other running before the wind and was in turn beaten, beating against the wind at various stages of the race, so that many of the experts who saw the two boats sail to-day are disinclined to believe that there is a pin to choose between them, but, when the race is closely analyzed, it is absolutely proven that the Columbia showed her superiority at every point of sailing, running, reach ing and beating whenever the wind freshened, and that it was only in the lightest air that the Shamrock could make headway against her. Both had their share of good and bad luck. The Columbia had the better of the shifting wind on the run down to the mark, and beat the Shamrock two minutes and forty-four seconds, while on the beat home, after increasing her lead to over a mile at one time, the Shamrock overhauled the Yankee and was a quarter of a mile ahead when the time allowance

Killed His Wife on the Street.

Terrible Crime of a Westmoreland County Man-Fled After the Shooting But Was Captured and Confessed his Crime.

Thomas Rohland, a well-known resident of West Newton, Westmoreland county, shot and killed his wife at noon Friday in front of Hamilton block, in the

business centre of the town. Domestic troubles was the cause of the terrible deed. Mrs. Rohland had applied for a divorce, and proceedings are now pending. The couple have not been living together for several months. Rohland has

been drinking heavily of late. The tragedy was enacted in full view of score of people on the streets. Mrs. Rohland and her daughter were on a shopping tour, and in front of the Hamilton block th husband met them. Without giving warning of his intention he pulled a revolver from his pocket and first. The bullet caused instant death. Those in the vicinity of the shooting were horrified to see Mrs.

Rohland fall dead The slaver turned, and held at bay the crowd uutil he had escaped from the principal street. The murdered woman was forty-five years old. Rohland was captured and said he was broken hearted because his wife did not love him.

Dewey's Big Day.

Victorious Admiral Leads New York's Monster Naval Parade-Three Million Spectators View the Great Pageant from the Shores of the Harbor—Quarter o a Million Afloat-Story of the Great Pageant as Viewed from the Deck of the Olympia—The Olympia's Officers, by Orders of the Admiral, Appeared in Modest Uniform-The Admiral Himself Directed the Movements of the Fleet-His Rebuke to an Officer of the Olympia.

No Roman conqueror returned to his triumph of barbaric splendor, no victorious king or prince coming home from a successful war ever received such a magnificent ovation as overwhelmed Admiral Dewey Saturday as he stood on the bridge of the Olympia at the head of a magnificent fleet of steel thunders of the deep, followed by a thousand vessels of peace, each tiered and coated black with people, and sailed over the bright waters of the upper bay and up the broad pathway of the sunlit river, whose banks were gay with millions of flags and streamers dancing in the wind.

The sky was blue, the water rippled under the fresh wind that held out flags straight and jaunty, and the wharves and piers and rocky heights and grassy knolls were black with frantic, enthusiastic peo-ple, who strived weakly to make their shouts heard above the perfect bedlam of tooting whistles that accompanied the admiral ashore and afloat. As the tomb of General Grant, on Riverside drive was reached the fleet paid its tribute to the memory of the great warrior with a national salute of 21 roaring guns. The fleet then anchored and reviewed the almost endless procession of craft that steamed past, all so burdened with humanity that they looked as if they would turn turtle before they got back to the piers. Toward the end the in this country was yet in its swaddling parade became disorganized, and it took for the heterogeneous flotilla to get by. Darkness at last brought relief to the tired admiral, who had stood on the bridge for six hours, bowing his acknowledgments.

NEW YORK'S GREATEST DEMONSTRATION. New York has never witnessed before anything approaching this wonderful, remarkable demonstration. The Columbian naval parade, the dedication of Grant's tomb and the reception of the North Atlantic squadron last fall, all pale before this gigantic ovation to the sailor who, in a single morning, destroyed an enemy's fleet without the loss of a man or a ship. It is not beyond the mark to say that 3,-000,000 people viewed the pageant from ashore, and that a quarter of a million were

afloat. When New York turned out to the celebration in the morning a light haze hung over the harbor, but this was soon burned up by a bright sun. The wind was strong and gusty and kept the flags snapping. The water rippled under the fresh breeze, and the dancing little waves seemed to raise their crusty heads in anticipation of

a sight of the conqueror. People who went down the bay were lost in admiration of the display of bunting along the water front. On the East river, from the bridge to the Battery, where the sailing craft lie in groves, the spars were covered with such a mass of color as might be compared to a maple grown hillside in the deep autumn. The tall spars of the clippers were conspicuous for their ensigns and signals. Every craft in the harbor was decked out from stem to stern with all the grace and attractiveness known to skippers. But the display in the East river was not to be compared with that of the North river, up which the procession was to pass. From the peaks every pier long ropes strung with flags of every hue were stretched to the snubbing post at the corner, and the fronts were decorafed with the multitude of gay devices. The vessels at their sides were dressed from stem to taffrail and some carried flags on their yards and had their deckhouses covered. The wind shook the banners from millions of windows, porticos and even steeples, and never perhaps in this generation did hearts that love it bound so quickly to the sight of the flag.

VIEWED FROM THE OLYMPIA'S DECK. The best place from which to view the great marine panorama was naturally from the deck of the Olympia, and by the cour-SHAMROCK THRICE AHEAD, COLUMBIA tesy of Admiral Dewey three press representatives were permitted aboard. Very early the fleet of steamships, steamboats, yachts and tugs which were to have a place in the line began moving down the hav to the allotted points where the several divisions were to form, but many of them could not resist the temptation to first visit the anchorage of the men-of-war off Tompkinsville, and before 11 o'clock the Olym pia was surrounded by a perfect mob of every known kind of craft, all swarming with people, circling around, or pushing their noses close up under the ship to get a glimpse of the admiral pacing the quarter The bands aboard the excursion boats played and the whistles and sirens of the other craft made the air hideous by their shrieks. They kept coming, coming in pairs and half dozens, until they lay a dozen deep, resisting the charges of the pa-

trol boats in their determination to get up within shouting distance. Their recklessness was amazing. They ran across each other's bows, they rubbed against one another, they pushed bow or stern, until further movement seemed par-alyzed by the inextricable confusion. It was with great difficulty that the police boats could clear a passage for the admiral's launch when he went off to return the official visit of the mayor at noon, and when he did step into his launch the patriotic skippers afloat grabbed their whistle cords and made the hills echo with such a blast as can only be heard when a Yankee yacht crosses the finish first in a race with foreign mug hunters. And that was simply the prelude to what continued throughout the day-an almost continuous roar of steam

Meantime the vessels to take part in the parade were massing over near the Long Island shore, until that side of the harbor became a tangle of stacks and flags and framework as far as the eye could reach. The grassy slopes of Wadsworth and Fort Hamilton, and the wharves and shores of Staten Island were covered with sightseers, watching the fleet blow.

OLYMPIA'S OFFICERS IN MODEST UNIFORM Aboard the Olympia the marines and sailors had been seriously inspected from the toe of the first marine to the jaunty cap of the last sailor. The officers of the fleet did not wear their showy uniform, but were attired in "special undress A," as it is technically known in the navy. There were no gold epaulets, gold bound beavers and clattering swords. This was by the admiral's order, and added but another to the many evidences of his unique modesty. A brother and the widow of Capt. Gridley, who fought the Olympia in Manila bay, Colonel Franklin Bartlett, former representative in congress from New York, and an intimate personal friend of the admiral, together with the three newspaper men, were the only civilians on board. One of the naval guests was the engineer of the Olympia when it led the

way past Corrigidor Island. He was given three rousing cheers as he went forward to see the men.

Just as the admiral's signal to weigh anchor was given a pull on the halyards spread the four starred flag which Farragut flew as he ran the fort in New Orleans. It was the flag which was presented to admiral Dewey. As it broke, sailors at their stations and the marines on the quarter deck greeted it with cheers. The flag floated proudly all through the pageant. It is the most precious possession of Farragut's pupil, and when it is struck on Monday it will probably be forever, as it is altogether unlikely that Admiral Dewey will ever command another fleet.

It was exactly 1 o'clock, the hour fixed for the start, when the fleet with anchors short hove, began to move. The ships had down stream, but with their twin screws they faced about as on pivots and headed for the Hudson, When the ships had straightened out for their journey across the upper bay the spectacle made and the two laughed.

Scniey.

'Here, here, Schley. Drop that admiral business. I'm plain old George Dewey to you, my boy,' said Dewey, and the two laughed. swung to the flood tide and were pointing the upper bay the spectacle made will ever be treasured in the memory of those who saw it. In advance of the Olympia was a double line of patrol and fire boats to clear

the way of unofficial tresspassers.

On the port beam of the Olympia was the escorting ship Sandy Hook, with the mayor and other dignitaries aboard, and in her wake, at intervals of 400 yards, stretched out a mile long, were the great towering warships. The rest of the procession trailed out for miles.

DEWRY DIRECTED THE FLEET.

Admiral Dewey went upon the after bridge as soon as the start was made, and remained there throughout the parade. With him on the bridge most of the time was Colonel Bartlett, to whom he talked when he was not acknowledging the salutes or personally directing the movements of his immediate fleet, and the admiral gave close attention throughout the journey to everything which transpired on board the vessel. By his direction the ensign was courtesied to vessels which saluted, and several times he ordered the crew to stand by to cheer in answer to some extraordin-

ary demonstration.

The guns of the Olympia spoke but once until Grant's tomb was reached. This was when they barked in answer to the deep baying of the guns of old Fort William on Govenor's Island. Before the battery was reached hundreds of tugs and excursion boats had crowded in behind the patrol boats and stretched away rank upo rank for either shore from the quarter of ber of the Christian church and Rev. Frick the Olympia. Their whistles were going continuously throughout the journey.

The untold thousands who thronged the wharves and pieces, who leaned from the windows and balconies and looked down from the dizzy heights of skyscrapers must have impressed the admiral greatly, but Linn street, is just as attractive as it can be. his modesty would not permit him to view it all as a personal ovation. "Astonishing, astonishing," he repeated several times to Colonel Bartlett, but he said nothing of

The waving of the hundreds of thousands along the shore could be distinctly seen from the deck of the Olympia, but only occasionally were the sounds of cheers wafted from the crowds ashore. As a rule little ones in attendance. perhaps they were too much interested in the spectacle to venture vociferous applause, besides they were too far away to be heard by the admiral or the men on the cruisers, even if the terrific din of the craft in the river had not been kept up almost without intermission

THE CRUSH AT THE STAKE BOAT. When the parade reached the stake boat above Grant's tomb it became disorganized, with pumpkins and people. In order to many pleasure crafts leaving the line and avoid any confusion as to the awards all rowding so fiercely about the Olympia that | exhibitors are requested to have a slip bearshe was maneuvered with great difficulty. The excursion boats, loaded to the guards with people, were almost criminally reckless as they passed along, many of them listed so far that one wheel was buried deep, while the other scarcely touched the water. The admiral was sometimes annoyed by the crowding of these craft, but he retained his equanimity through it all, bowing and removing his cap to the exult-

ing and cheering crowds. It was not until all the warships had passed in review before the Olympia, at anchor below the beautiful floats representing Peace and Victory, that the one incident of the day occurred which showed that, with all his geniality, the hero of Manila could also be a very stern sailor. In less than a minute after the Chicago had passed the Olympia, by the admiral's order, a stream of signal flags ordered the vessels of the fleet to dress ship and the had a brilliant military record and was increws of the men-of-war ran up rainbows of signal flags from stem to stern over the

The order was beautifully executed, ex- vives. cept aboard the flagship, where the fouling of the line in the top of one of the stacks caused a delay. Admiral Dewey instantly roared out a command for some one to ease the line. It fouled again, and a nimble sailor was sent aloft to clear it. It was perhaps two minutes before the flags were in their proper place. The admiral was plainly displeased. He sent for the officer under whose direction the order was executed and called him upon the bridge. "I am ashamed of this," he said in the tone of a sailor giving command in a roaring gale, "and I am ashamed of you."

Several times when the excursion boats cheered as they passed close to the Olympia the admiral called upon the crew to stand by and cheer. Each time the sailors leaped upon the steel bulwarks, and with swinging caps responded to the command with throat splitting roars. When the crowd of vessels about the flagship became so dense that the progress of the rest of the parade was impeded, the admiral ordered the police patrol boats to clear the way of the ships that had left the line and that had spread themselves about the Olympia like a flock of wild fowl. He did not leave the bridge until the approaching darkness turned the ships in the demoralized tail end of the procession back to their

The steam vacht Erin, with Sir Thomas Lipton aboard, attracted almost as much attention as did the Olympia and Admiral Dewey. The Erin was continually saluted on the way up, and the man on the after deck beside the flagstaff which carried the big yacht's pennant was continually dipping it in return.

Sampson to Get a Sword.

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 3.—Governor Voorhees to-day received a letter from Captain French E. Chadwick, of the flagship New York, making some suggestio regarding the presentation by the state of New Jersey of a sword to Admiral Sampson on Oct. 25. He stated that the ceremonies will be attended by Rear Admirals Higginson, Phillips and Crowninshield, Captain Brownson, Commander Wainwright, Lieutenants Blue, Uaher and Winslow. Captain Chadwick suggested that the hour of the presentation be changed from noon until later in the day.

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN

Touching Event.

Admiral Dewey Tenderly Embraced the Hero of Santiago, Admiral Schley, on Saturday.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1 .- One of the touching events of yesterday was the meeting between Rear Admiral Schley and Admiral Dewey. The former, together with Governor Roosevelt and other distinguish ed men, was waiting at city hall for the Admiral's coming. The crowd recognized Schley and gave him a rousing reception. When Admiral Dewey arrived the first man he spied was Schley. It was the first time he had seen him since his return

"Schley, my dear old boy," he cried, "I am delighted to see you. God bless you, old fellow, and how are you?" "Fine as silk, Admiral," answered

Then the Admiral placed his arm about his friend's waist and the two talked earnestly for several minutes. The crowd took in the significance of the scene and cheered the heroes to the echo.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

-John Crain sawed off two middle fingers from his left hand, while working on Bennets' saw mill near Port Matilda

--- The gun boat "Machais," on which is Ensign Roland Curtin, of this place, is one of the four vessels recently ordered to Manila by the Navy Department.

---The Pennsylvania State College foot ball team defeated the Gettysburg college kickers on Beaver Field, on Saturday, by the score of 40 to 0. The next and best game of the season at State will be with Washington and Jefferson, on October 13th. A special train will be run from here that afternoon

-Mrs. Levina Counsel died at her home at Romola, on last Friday, at the age of 61 years, 10 months and 15 days. Deceased is survived by her husband, four sons and three daughters. She was a memconducted services over her remains on Saturday.

---Miss Lillian Crittenden's kindergarten room in Burns Crider's house, on East The walls are covered with good prints and plaster casts and the furnishings are just what bright and happy children enjoy. Miss Crittenden was at Chautauqua this summer perfecting herself in kindergarten methods and she has started in to make a success of her work, with quite a number of

THE PUMPKIN CONTEST.-Montgomery & Co's., annual pumpkin contest threatens to be more gigantic than usual this year and it is likely that on Saturday, October 14th, the day the prizes are to be awarded, the Montgomery store will be crowded ing their name and address on their pumpkins.

JAMES HASTINGS .- James Hastings died in the University hospital, in Philadelphia yesterday morning at one o'clock. He was admitted to the hospital about ten days ago, suffering with a malady that affected both legs and at that time it was announced that he would scarcely survive it. but it was not thought the end would come

Deceased was a brother of former Governor D. H. Hastings. He was born near Salona 60 years ago and was one of the nine children born to Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings, four of whom survive. He terested in the National Heating and Power Co. His widow, with one daughter, sur-

KELLY-SHUGERT.-David F. Kelly and Miss Jean Stewart Shugert were married at the residence of Rev. McArdle, on Bishop street, Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, their only attendants during the ceremony being Mr. W. T. Kelly, a brother of the groom, and Miss Sue Collins, of Philadelphia.

After the ceremony they went to the home of the groom's mother, where an informal reception was held until they departed on a Central train for a tour to Philadelphia and New York.

The groom is the youngest son of Mrs. Sara Kelly and is one of the managers of the extensive Morris lime industries here. He is an energetic, honorable young man and has a cosy home prepared for his bride, who is the eldest daughter of Mr. J. D. Shugert, cashier of the Centre county bank. and a very charming girl.

HUSTLING THE MATCH WORKS BUILD-ING.—Last week the WATCHMAN published a complete account of the new match factory that is to be built in Bellefonte, but few people realized that the great factory was as near a realization as it actually is.

Manager Joseph L. Montgomery, with his characteristic energy, went into the enterprise with the idea of sending it to completion at as early a date as is possible and the contract for the stone work was let yesterday. John Noll was the fortunate bidder and will go to work on Monday on the big job of laying 650 perches of foundation wall. It took just exactly a day to get the 306 ft of end walls with the eight division wall lines ready for the masons. Mr. Montgomery and his right hand man, George Waite, had charge of that work and the rapidity with which it was done was something of a revelation.

The brick and carpentering contracts will be let later this week.