

Ink Sings.

Yesterday broke all records at the fair. It would be far cheaper to have new Commissioners than to pay more taxes by re-electing the old ones.

While today will end the fair for this year it will also mark the beginning of the work for a greater one next year.

It would be so easy for you to describe Mr. LINCOLN SWARTZ to you if there were only a more polite word than liar to use.

Lake Superior is reported in the papers as looking up. Can this old dragnet be making a play for another crop of suckers.

EARL TUTEN is a nice young fellow, all right enough, but he would be too slow to beat HARRY JACKSON even if some one gave him a club.

Candidate BERRY declares, with all the certainty of knowing it: "I am popular." What matters that so long as LEE PLUMMER is so unpopular.

Are you a Democrat? If you are, stop and think a minute! What did HEN KLINE ever do for you or your party that you should be for him.

The Gazette urges you to "give LINK SWARTZ, who digs in the ground for a living, a chance." What's the matter with giving Doctor WHITE, who digs in your tooth for a living a chance.

The politicians had a poor "show do" at the fair yesterday. There were so many people there and so much doing that it was a rare man who had an ear to lend to the ambitious candidate.

When it comes to making fair weather we will all have to take off our hats to the weather man at last. It took him some years to get the receipts just right but no one should venture a suggestion after this week.

The Gazette wants a chance for LINK SWARTZ "who digs in the ground." There is all the chance in the world for LINK down in Walker township, but his neighbors say he is lazy and won't dig unless he can't help it.

The fight in Pennsylvania this fall is not a political fight at all. It is not Democrats fighting Republicans but the good people of the State—the honest anti-grafting citizens—fighting a corrupt gang. Which side are you on?

They are thinking of saving that corn monument down at the fair for use as a marker on MILLER and BAILEY'S political grave. It would be so appropriate because by November it would be so much like the county treasury—all shelled out.

The old case of the lawyer who told a young practitioner that "when your side is weak and you have no case turn in and give the lawyers on the other side a hand!" is called to mind by the frantic efforts of the Gazette to make a defense for its candidates this fall.

The fact that Bishop POTTER has declared for women's suffrage should not be looked upon too hopefully by the ladies who want to vote. The Bishop isn't the most successful booster in the world—witness that subway saloon in New York that failed of its mission after he had given it his benediction.

It is always best to pay all your taxes and take a receipt for the amount; but there are times when that is impossible. If such is the condition with you, the payment of either STATE OR COUNTY TAX, by to-morrow, Saturday evening, will entitle you to vote. No matter how hard up you are, don't forget to have a receipt for either one or the other of these taxes.

All the man who is in doubt about voting for ELLIS SHAFFER or HENRY KLINE need do is meet the two men; have a talk with each one of them and then act according as they have impressed him. There is no doubt that Mr. SHAFFER is the better man of the two for sheriff. And if you want to do something for a farmer do it for him. He was born and raised on a farm and represents a great many more farmers than does Mr. KLINE.

The fair will be over today. Now let us settle down and talk politics, a little. Really, if you had a business that was being operated very nicely for \$50,000 a year and you happened to get tired of your managers—men do sometimes—and get others who run the cost of the same business up to \$90,000 a year, what would you think? I know. You wouldn't think at all, you'd simply worry yourself sick for fear you couldn't get the old managers back. You can get them back in charge of the county's affairs by voting for DUNLAP and WEAVER.

Suppose you were a farmer and were buying phosphate at \$22.00 the ton and you found that you were getting only about 12 bu. of wheat to the acre, what would you think? If you had any sense at all you would think that you were losing money and the phosphate was doing it. Then you'd try another brand of phosphate, wouldn't you? Of course you would and you'd keep on trying until you found a brand that would save you some money. Now the point is this. If you are a farmer or a mechanic, or a merchant or a lawyer, or any other kind of a man you have a vote in Centre county this fall, perhaps. You have been trying a Board of County Commissioners for the past three years who have been losing money for you. Now's your're time to change. Vote for a new brand, get DUNLAP and WEAVER.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

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Grave Suspicion Confirmed.

Some time ago one of the speakers at a public meeting within this State intimated that probably if the true facts were exposed it would be discovered that a considerable portion of the \$10,000,000, alleged to be a surplus in the State Treasury, is not, as a matter of fact, real money or even a valuable asset. In other words, the speaker in question insinuated that a considerable portion of the treasury balance is made up of notes of politicians, some worthless and others outlawed, and of deposits in banks, some already defunct and others so crippled that they would go to the wall the moment demand was made on them for payment. This charge was denounced as a malicious attempt to destroy the credit of every bank which is a State depository.

But the exposure made by Mayor BERRY in his speech at Meadville last Saturday night actually confirms the statement. He showed that the defunct Spartansburg, Crawford county, bank was a State depository and that at the time of its failure it had \$5,000 of the State money, a considerable portion of which was loaned to W. H. ANDREWS, of New Mexico, and W. R. ANDREWS, at present private secretary of Senator PENROSE and chairman of Republican State committee. Of course \$5,000 is a comparatively trifling part of ten or twelve million dollars, but the defunct Spartansburg bank is only one of the many State depositories and if all were called to "make good," probably a considerable proportion of them would be unable to do so. The fact that school appropriations are held back shows something wrong with the cash balance.

The honest people of Pennsylvania who contribute a considerable proportion of the revenues of the State simply want to know the truth about the State Treasury. We all know that at the last "show down" there was more than a quarter of a million dollars represented by worthless notes and valueless I. O. U's. Since then QUAY has been shaking the plum tree and other politicians have been indulging in various forms of speculation while the treasury records are held in the profoundest secrecy. We all know that if PLUMMER is elected Treasurer there will be no public statement of the facts. He has been chosen by the machine as candidate for the office because he can be depended upon to conceal the facts. The plain duty of the people, therefore, is to elect Mayor BERRY because in the event of his election the truth will be revealed.

The Proposed Quay Monument.

A correspondent writing in a Philadelphia contemporary of recent date suggests a design for the proposed QUAY monument to be erected in Capitol park, Harrisburg, in the event that the legislation on that subject is ratified at the coming election by the success of the machine candidate for State Treasurer, J. LEE PLUMMER. The writer accurately estimates that if PLUMMER is defeated the monument will never be erected, for however anxious our absurd and imbecile Governor may be to canonize venality, no commission can be induced to act before the next Legislature repeals the law and withdraws the appropriation.

But if the unexpected should happen, if PLUMMER should be elected and the monument erected the writer suggests that the proper thing would be to have an effigy of QUAY picking the pocket of Father PENN; or in the event that the friends of PENN should object to such an exhibition of the founder of the State, an effigy of QUAY shaking the plum tree would be the next most appropriate conception. There is a good deal of reason in both propositions. The first suggestion has the greater merit as most nearly expressing the practices of QUAY. But it would be a trifle tough on Father PENN, who wasn't altogether an idiot and consequently wouldn't likely tolerate such a performance continuously. Therefore the second proposition would better be adopted.

But after all, as we have frequently observed, there isn't so much difference between QUAY and his associates in the Pennsylvania machine, and those who have succeeded him in control. QUAY was had enough. His life was a long continued career of political crime and organized fraud. For nearly fifty years he had been systematically plundering the public and in defiance of the laws of God and man built up a vast fortune for the survivors of his family. But his death didn't end the iniquity. His dropping out didn't check the predatory operations of the machine. The system which he practised is the rightful object of public reprobation and no matter what form the monument takes it will be an insult to the integrity and an outrage upon the conscience of the people of Pennsylvania. The way to prevent the outrage is to defeat the candidate of the party.

To-morrow, Saturday, will be the last day upon which you can pay your tax and insure your right to vote.

More Taxes Certain.

It is too late now to correct the mistake made three years ago in the selection of a board of County Commissioners. That mistake will have to be paid for in tax-money, wrung from the taxpayers of the county, no matter what they may think or how they may kick about it. Taxes now are high, but they are not as high as they must be in order to meet the extraordinary expenditures incurred by the incompetence or extravagances of the two men who are now asking a longer lease of office and who are button-holing every man they meet to vote to keep them in control of the management of the county affairs.

It is not charged that either Mr. MILLER or Mr. BAILEY are dishonest, but in the manner in which they have transacted the business of the county they have both proven their incompetence beyond question. They went into office with the county out of debt, and a balance in the treasury of \$25,927.03. It has taken them but two years to get away with that balance and place the county in debt, any place from ten thousand up to thirty thousand dollars.

Admitting that it is, or was at the last settlement, but ten thousand dollars—the amount they borrowed from a Bellefonte bank at the time of making their annual statement in order to show a balance in the treasury—this would show that in two years they expended \$35,927.03 more than the income of the county was. Our taxes now are based on a three-mill levy for county purpose. The valuations in many instances are above the actual value of the property assessed. Particularly is this true of farm property. The total amount of money raised on the assessed values of farm and other property is in round figures \$46,000. From licenses unassessed land and state tax returned—the other available sources of income—we receive about \$20,000 making the total income of the county about \$66,000. From these latter sources we can expect no increased amount to meet increased expenditures. The income from licenses and the proportion of state tax returned is fixed by law and is not subject to assessment as is the real estate of the county. Consequently when we need more money to pay county expenditures, either valuations must be raised or the millage increased.

And under the management of Mr. MILLER and Mr. BAILEY, the county and tax-payers are facing that condition now. As we have shown, these gentlemen have so managed the county affairs that in two years they have expended or squandered \$35,927.03 more than the entire income of the county based on present valuation and a three-mill levy.

How is this shortage to be met? By an increase of millage or an increase of valuations? And in either event, the STARTLING FACT IS THAT IT WILL REQUIRE AN INCREASE OF 25 PER CENT OR A FULL ONE-FOURTH ADDITION TO THE PRESENT TAXATION OF the county to keep from getting into debt deeper.

And here is where the question comes home to the tax-payer. He must pay for the past, but does he WANT THIS KIND OF MANAGEMENT TO CONTINUE. If he does the way is clear. The election of Mr. MILLER and Mr. BAILEY will continue it. If he does not, his duty to himself and his family require that he shall so vote as to show his disapproval of the extravagance and profligacy that has characterized the management of county affairs under these two officials.

Incompetence or Profligacy.

Three years ago the tax-payers of the county changed the Board of Commissioners because of alleged extravagance and incompetence. The figures given in the last county statement show that the present board—two of which are seeking re-election—were able, last year, to get away with \$14,291.96, more of the peoples money than the average yearly expenditures of the board that the tax-payers repudiated and voted out of office in 1902 because of its acknowledged extravagance and profligacy.

And what do these same tax-payers propose doing about the matter of exorbitant and unnecessary expenditure of county moneys now? No Board of Commissioners that has ever attempted to manage the county affairs has been as reckless or as incompetent as the present one has proved itself to be. Over \$90,000.00 of expenditures in a single year, and with nothing to show for it, when the actual and necessary costs of county affairs should not exceed \$65,000, is the record they have made.

A vote for MILLER or BAILEY is an endorsement of this kind of reckless and incompetent management. It is a vote for higher valuation and an increase of millage both.

Tax-payers do you want this?

OCT. 7th. Do you ask what about it? Its the last day that you can pay your State or County tax, in order to secure your vote this fall. Go and attend to this NOW.

Castle's Charges Amply Proved.

Last week we referred to accusations made by HOMER L. CASTLE Esq., Prohibition candidate for Justice of the Supreme court in a speech delivered at Harrisburg, to the effect that Senator PENROSE had been using state funds through a bank in Allegheny county of which Mr. CASTLE was a director and solicitor. We added that Senator PENROSE had somewhat vehemently denied the accusation and that Mr. CASTLE had supported it by substantial evidence. Since then the Senator has practically "owned the soft impeachment." That is to say, that he borrowed the amount of money in question from the bank referred to. But he declares that "it was only an ordinary matter of business." He neglects to state, however, that the bank got a State deposit in consideration of making the loan and that when the bank enforced the payment of the note, because the Senator refused to pay interest, the State deposit was withdrawn. That is the sinister feature of the affair.

Since that, however, Mr. CASTLE has been making other, and even graver revelations. In a speech delivered at Uniontown last week he made the assertion that a Pittsburg bank had accepted a deposit of \$100,000 of State funds upon the conditions that \$75,000 of the money was to be loaned to W. H. ANDREWS to be used in exploiting railroad enterprises and political ambitions in New Mexico. Two prominent Pittsburg politicians, whose names were given by Mr. CASTLE, were to endorse the note, which made it comparatively good, as commercial paper goes. But no security can overcome the statutory inhibition against using State funds for individual purposes, and that is precisely what the transaction involved. One of the politicians entered an evasive denial of the charge and the other remained silent, which was just as well, for the next night at Greensburg and a night or two later at Franklin, Mr. CASTLE not only proved the charge but exhibited correspondence showing that two other Pittsburg banks had refused deposits of like amounts on similar terms.

In a speech at Meadville last Saturday night Mayor BERRY, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, took a hand in the matter of accusation. With characteristic caution Mr. BERRY had previously fortified himself with the court records and thus equipped he showed that a defunct bank at Spartansburg, Crawford county, controlled during its brief existence by a machine politician named TRYON, a former Representative in the Legislature, had at the time its doors closed finally, and presumably still has a State deposit of \$5,000, nearly half of which was loaned to W. R. ANDREWS, the QUAY politician now of New Mexico, and to W. R. ANDREWS, Senator PENROSE's private secretary and the present chairman of the Republican State committee. These cumulative proofs of the use of State funds by machine politicians are substantial reasons why the machine candidate for State Treasurer should be defeated and the candidate who will lift the lid, elected.

False Pretense and Bogus Boasting.

The insincerity of the boast of Republican leaders that they are confident of victory is revealed in the desperate expedients to which they are resorting to avert the defeat which they know is impending. In Philadelphia for example, after failing to restore the phantoms to the registry list, they have been invoking equally contemptible methods. The other day the receiver of taxes for the city refused to honor an order for the payment of taxes on the flimsy pretext that because it was a printed blank, filled in by writing, that it wasn't an instrument in writing as required by law. Of course the courts overruled such an absurd position and reversed the contemptible and superserviceable official.

Again we hear that the machine managers are placarding the bill boards and dead walls of the city with slanders upon Mayor WEAVER in the hope of distracting public attention from their past iniquities. If they were confident of victory they would not resort to such practices. If they had even a reasonable hope of electing their subservient tool, J. LEE PLUMMER, to the office of State Treasurer, they would not have taken down the tickets nominated in June, and substituted a lot of dummies of whom they are not only not sure but actually afraid of. But it is not the local offices in Philadelphia they are concerned about. In fact they wouldn't mind the temporary loss of all the court house offices if they were sure of preserving that most important citadel of their power, the State Treasury.

The local offices in Philadelphia to be filled next month are hopelessly lost to them and neither DURHAM, nor LANE, nor MARTIN, nor McNICHOL are unaware of the fact. The substitution of one ticket for another has deceived nobody in the city. It hasn't made the difference of a dozen votes there. But the machine managers hoped that the false pretense of reform would fool the voters of the county and in-

duce them to accept it as an act of contrition which would influence them to vote for PLUMMER for State Treasurer. That purpose achieved and the graft of the treasury secured for another term, they could soon recover lost ground and riot in plunder as boldly as ever. The treasury and the organization preserved and they have no fear for the future.

If you don't have enough of ready money to pay all your taxes, the collector is required to receive and receipt for whatever amount you can pay him. Have what you do pay him credited to your State or County tax, and a receipt for either of these will secure your right to vote this fall. Its better to pay all if you can, however.

Two boys named Jackson and Hunter respectively were arrested, last Friday afternoon, for throwing stones, etc., at automobilists while passing in their machines. They were taken before burgess W. Harrison Walker who gave them a severe reprimand, suspending sentence pending the good behavior of the boys. Sport is sport but when it comes to throwing missiles at a person passing in any kind of a vehicle it is a reprehensible act and the kind of punishment that should be meted out to a boy who does such a thing is the bent-over-the-knee-and-shingle kind.

Rehabilitating Mr. Loomis.

From the Pittsburg Post. Mr. Roosevelt endeavors to give Mr. Loomis a clean bill of health upon his clearance from the public service. It is a remarkable letter the President furnishes the country, and the correspondence may well argue that Mr. Loomis has sailing orders for another comfortable berth. He ought to profit from the mild censure his peculiar financial transactions in Carrasco evoked from an evidently reluctant chief.

The promptitude with which the Loomis appeal for rehabilitation was answered compels recall of the delay until after election of the pathetic request of former Postmaster General Tyler, acquired by a jury for some slight infraction by the President of charges indorsed by the executive in a scathing note attached to the Bialost report, which virtually found Tyler guilty before hearing.

The disclosures of cabinet differences is a new chapter in public documents and another Mr. Taft, who was left "sitting on the lid" and who was indignantly and discreet use of a diplomatic place to become mixed in the asphalt affair, is now revealed as a court overruled, though Joseph runs that he is to be the next chief justice of the supreme court. Mr. Hay is dead and much reference to his views is made.

Much of the incubus is shifted upon his shoulders, because, it is said, he felt he ought to bear the burden of Bowen's specifications. Then Bowen, the once minister in Persia, the minister in Venezuela, who steered the United States through an embarrassing period when England, Germany and Italy were stretching the Monroe doctrine; Bowen, about whom Magazine articles and officials raised their plaudits—his Bowen has come to "vain." But he never got mixed up with asphalt company checks while he served this Government at Carrasco.

The last of the Bowen-Loomis controversy has not been heard. Congress will not take a hand and run to earth the charges that demanded only "mild censure." A mere departmental investigation will not suffice. Mr. Hay cannot be subpoenaed, but the revelations of his friendship for Loomis can be conceded, and the inquiry proceed as to the essential facts which relate to friendship for a trust. The people will want something more than human vanity before they are willing to condemn Bowen and apologize to Loomis, acquired by "reform within the party."

A Fool Cure for Drunkards.

From the Johnstown Democrat. It is hard to tell sometimes whether all of the reformers have turned fools or all of the fools have turned reformers. Certain it is that every now and then some very worthy people start in upon what looks like a determined effort to make a really deserving cause ridiculous. In Berlin some foolish society has inaugurated a new method of curing for the drunkards that reel around the streets. Women form the corps that perform the service. The women are supposed to go about in couples and assist the bibulous either to their homes or to the police station. The theory is that the virtues of noble womanhood will appeal to the drink-crazed fools that are doing the reeling. From what men know about men who get drunk and reel along the streets it is quite certain that the virtues of noble womanhood will pass unnoticed. The idea may be all right in Europe where women are very small potatoes anyway. They may handle the common drunk just as they like over in Berlin. But in America when he comes staggering down the street with his addled brain, reeling breath and depraved tongue those who love their women will send them into the house and ring for a great, big policeman.

Rough on "It."

From the Press. Emory Stors once said there was a great difference between HAVING the smallpox and BEING the smallpox. The Republican party in Philadelphia HAS the smallpox; the "Organization" IS the smallpox. The disease is inherently, viciously, virulently corrupt; you cannot reform it; but the victim afflicted with the disease can be saved by expelling and throwing off the disease.

Joke on Channery.

From the Cumberland Times. Senator Dewey should at least explain how he happened to be satisfied with a measly \$20,000 a year from the Equitable, while "Andy" Hamilton was getting \$235,000 in one year from the New York Life.

Sprawls from the Keystone.

The public schools at Jeannette have been closed for one week on account of an outbreak of diphtheria.

An Oil City collector known to the Derrick has several hundred specimens of the true pearls, which he has taken from mussels found in Oil Creek.

The other day Allen Gehman, of Clayton, Bucks county, discovered a turtle in one of the fields of his farm which had craved on its shell "H. F. Y., 1808."

After the Dayton fair, near Kittanning, last week, barrels of empty bottles were picked up all over the fair grounds and a search revealed a very ingenious speak-easy.

A son, weighing two and three-quarter pounds, was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. William Schaffer, of Hebron. The baby is perfectly formed and the attending physicians say he will live.

The Thirteenth Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry association held its annual reunion here last Thursday. Captain D. F. Bricker, of Jersey Shore, was elected president. The next meeting will be held at Huntingdon in October 1906.

The Watkin's Glen property was sold at Sheriff's sale last week on a mortgage of \$14,000. A second mortgage of \$22,500 was held by the Green estate which bought in the property. It seems curious that this wonder-story is not a paying institution.

William Ottinger, of York, recently sent a relative who lives in Minneapolis two large apples, resembling the sheepshead variety, which were grown upon a tree at Lupica, Germany, which his grandfather had planted more than a century ago.

Capt. J. P. Dravo, a prominent and wealthy riverman, died Saturday at Beaver, after a long illness of cancer of the stomach, aged 86 years. He was known as the "Dean of the Waterways," and was one of the prime organizers of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad.

Forty years ago Rev. D. M. Gardner was pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, Lock Haven, and he has promised to be present at the annual Old People's Day, on October 8th. Rev. Samuel Creighton, who was a classmate of Dr. Gardner, will also be present to assist Rev. Dr. H. E. Bender, the present pastor.

Many residents of Coleraine are excited over the reported appearance of a wildcat south of that town, says the Mahanoy City Daily Record. It appeared to a party named Raub, returning from Quakake mountain. The animal was first constrained to show fight, but finally turned tail and scrambled off through the woods.

Rulger Vlablun, a 74-year-old resident of Denver, Lancaster county, is a crack shot who takes a delight in bringing down hawks. The other day, says the Denver News, he shot a sparrow hawk, measuring thirty inches from tip to tip, and a few days earlier he shot two hawks of the same variety, but of smaller size. He uses an old style muzzle-loader gun.

The twenty-second annual reunion of the One Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer association will be held in Tyrone on Friday, October 29th, 1905, in Grand Army of the Republic Hall. This meeting will convene at 10 o'clock a. m. There will be a camp fire at 7.30 p. m. to which the public is cordially invited. For card orders apply to G. W. Buck, secretary, Altoona, Pa.

Frederick Shoff, the owner of extensive chestnut groves in Lancaster county, will throw them open four days next week to the school children of the county, who will be privileged to gather all the nuts they want. The following week the groves will be open to the public. Mr. Shoff will have a squad of policemen in the orchards to prevent outsiders from entering on the days the school children are there.

The Neversink Mountain hotel, located on the summit of the Neversink mountain on the outskirts of Reading, was destroyed by fire last Friday evening. The building, a large four-story frame structure, was erected twelve years ago, at a cost of \$100,000. How the fire originated is not definitely known. The hotel was closed a month ago and had been turned over to a watchman. There was an insurance of \$40,000.

Farmers of Westmoreland county have organized a protective association against pot hunters. They have regular officers, a prosecuting committee and funds to pay legal expenses. Trespass notices giving extracts from the laws are posted on each farm. Members have agreed to give permission to men who go shooting for sport to hunt under certain conditions, but the pot hunter, especially foreigners, will not be allowed on the property of the members.

Investigation has revealed the fact that Thos. J. Scott, the geologist and mining engineer who was found dead in a shaft near Belsena, Clearfield county, on Wednesday night, and who was thought to have met his death as a result of an accident, was in reality murdered. His empty purse and papers were found 200 yards from the mine, and there were evidences of a desperate struggle. The theory is that he was slain and his body carried into the mine to hide evidence of the crime.

The typhoid fever victims increase at Nanticoke almost every hour, and last Sunday was a gloomy day for the residents of that town. Five more deaths occurred since Saturday night. There are now 320 cases in Nanticoke and vicinity. Dr. Johnson, of Philadelphia, who is in charge of the situation, had a conference Sunday with all the milk dealers to devise proper means and plans for transacting the milk business in the future. From every pulpit last Sunday came words of warning to the people to boil the water and milk used.

Haunted, day and night, by the ghastly vision of the man whom it is alleged he murdered, Steve Forbes is rapidly losing his mind in the Sunbury prison, and it is believed will soon become a raving maniac. Forbes is the man who is charged with striking John Cozak on the head with an ax during a christening, Cozak afterwards dying. Forbes attempted to commit suicide at the jail by cutting his throat with a table knife Sunday afternoon. Since then he has almost constantly paced his cell, night and day, and refusing food, sleeping only when he becomes so exhausted that he can no longer remain awake.