

The Centre Democrat.



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"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN, OF WHATEVER STATE OR PERSUASION, RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL."—J. F. BIBLE.

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FRANK E. BIBLE, Editor

MATTHEW STANLEY QUAY pulled four out of the eight plums, out of McDewitt's Lancaster pudding. Chriss Magee's little boy is getting badly left.

THE greatest trouble President Cleveland has experienced in making appointments from the south has been to find a man who has not either killed somebody, or "shot off" his own mouth.

THE *Daily News* is still troubled about the Bellefonte post office; keep cool, Baily, you'll see a copper-head sticking out of the post-office window before a great while.

IF THE Baltimore and Ohio road wants to get into Philadelphia it must purchase the councilmanic lunk-heads who are in the employ of its rival. No argument advanced by the attorneys of that company will be as strong as "boodle."

GENERAL GRANT is growing weaker but not suffering any great pain. The old soldier is going to the country where he may fight it out "if it takes all summer." He has completed his book, and no further literary labors need impair his health. He has made a gallant fight for life, and never a complaint has he uttered. It is not likely that his trip to the country will benefit him permanently, as the disease is bound to prove fatal.

GOV. PATTISON very wisely determined not to call an extra-session. The last "extra" sickened everybody and entailed an expense of thousands of dollars on the state, and the present legislature just appropriated \$27,000 to paying salaries to clerks to the last house and senate. The bill was vetoed by the governor and passed over his head. This bill is the salary steal of two years ago, which was attempted under the guise of a "contingent fund." A "contingent fund" always means a steal for the employes about the capitol and seems to be a sort of "addition, division and silence" legislation. No "extra session" in ours, if you please, Governor.

THOSE of our Republican contemporaries who are kicking because the late congressional gerrymander did not become a law, should kick and sweat over the twelve Republicans in the house who had the manhood to stand up to their honest convictions. It could not be expected that Democrats would pass over the governor's veto a bill that unjustly deprived them of from five to seven districts. When our opponents sink their narrow partisanship so far as to give the Democratic voters their proportionate representation in the Congress of the nation they will find Democratic legislators ready and willing to join hands with them. The late apportionment was so manifestly unfair that it failed to secure enough support from the Republican members to pass it over the veto.

A MARYLAND judge has sentenced a wife-beater to pay five dollars fine, one hundred days in jail and "twenty lashes well laid on." That judge's head is level; "twenty lashes well laid on" would be a pleasant sentence coming from a Pennsylvania judge, and the moral effect of such a sentence would be felt all over the commonwealth. The wife-beater would come home and lie down on the floor like a lamb and listen to the peaceful slumbers of his wife, scarcely breathing, lest he might awake her. The lash is a powerful medicine, but should never be administered in homeopathic doses. "Twenty lashes well laid on" is an ordinary dose; desperate diseases require larger doses to produce the desired effect in the shortest time.

CLUVERIUS, convicted of the murder of Fannie Lillian Madison, by a Richmond jury, has applied for a new trial. The evidence was entirely circumstantial and in many respects very slim, but the murder was so shocking in its details that the jury seemed to think some one had to be convicted, and as Cluverius was the only person indicted, it found him guilty. The case will bear a re-hearing or a suspension of sentence, to await further developments. Justice cannot suffer by delay, as the man charged with the crime is convicted, but haste in the matter may send an innocent man to a felon's grave. The evidence in the Madison case was not nearly so strong against Cluverius as in the Jennie Cramer case against the Malley boys, yet in the latter the jury gave the Malleys the benefit of the doubt. The Jennie Cramer murder is one of the great mysteries of modern crime and will, perhaps always remain so; although public opinion has pretty generally pronounced the Malleys guilty. The Richmond case may remain as great a mystery as the Cramer murder, but it will be in the interest of justice to make haste slowly. A new trial may develop stronger evidence on which to base a conviction or it may acquit Cluverius entirely. Public opinion is not as confident of the guilt of Cluverius as was the jury that convicted him. On the principle that it is better that ten guilty men escape than that one innocent life be taken, a new trial will be more satisfactory. Circumstantial evidence is a dangerous thing, and innocent lives have sacrificed to it, yet it is often as strong and positive in its various links as that of an eyewitness. Perhaps fifty per cent. of all convictions for murder are on circumstantial evidence; but great care has always been taken that it should be strong and conclusive.

THE State Senate voted \$5000 to the circulation of the "school Journal." We don't know of a place where \$5000 can be placed to do as little good to the State or its public schools as to put it into that venerable old rat hole the "Pennsylvania school journal". The fact that that journal has to be subsidized should have been evidence enough to the dullest man in the legislature, that its circulation has to be forced on our teachers. A live paper devoted to the interests of a profession does not require a subsidy to get it into the hands of the people. It builds up its subscription list on its merits, and wins its way into public confidence by its ability to supply a want. Just why the legislature should appropriate \$5000 to the editor of the school journal we can't see.

WE can understand why the Pennsylvania R. R. Company are making such strenuous efforts to keep the Baltimore & Ohio road out of Philadelphia, but why any citizen of that city who is not either an employee or stock-holder should desire to keep out a great rival corporation like the B. & O. we can not see. Philadelphia is not killed up with rival railroads. Her great competing lines of railroad reaching out into the vast west and ware houses its grain and products, are yet a thing of the future. They are to be created and one of the avenues of trade over whose three thousand miles of railroad, vast trains of freight would be hauled, now knocks at the door of Quaker city for admission.

THE additional railroad facilities so long hoped for by Bellefonte, seems now assured. The Bellefonte Nittany and Lemont railroad is fast nearing completion, and work is progressing on the Buffalo Run Bellefonte and Bald Eagle road. When these two roads are completed we will have five railroads running into town and every section of the county with the exception of the east end of Nittany Valley can be reached by rail.

RESPECTFULLY DECLINED.

WE have made it a rule of life never to engage in a controversy with a blackguard. This rule of private life we must apply to the conduct of our paper. We have as much contempt for the journalistic blackguard as for any other, and as the *Ledger* editor has written himself in our catalogue of blackguards, public and private, we can take no further notice of him. We must decline to advertise his paper gratuitously or otherwise, for the same reason that we refuse to advertise the *Police Gazette* viz: It is indecent and destructive of the morals of a community.

THE Parnellites have evidently struck a bargain with the Conservative party in Parliament; but if the Irish derive any material benefit from it, they will have to be sharp. The balance of power is in the hands of Parnell and his followers, and he can make and unmake cabinets at his pleasure, as Warwick did kings. A judicious use of this power may secure the needed reforms to Ireland; but a factious or partisan abuse of it will disgust all parties, and increase Ireland's troubles. That the liberal party under the leadership of Gladstone, was more favorable to reforms in Ireland is not questioned, but the desire of the opposition to get control of affairs no doubt induced them to make concessions to the Parnellites in consideration of their aid in overthrowing the cabinet. If Mr. Parnell can hold his conservative allies to their promise much good may yet come of the overthrow of the late ministry, but in Mr. Gladstone, Ireland had a warmer friend than she has in Salisbury.

A LIFE VICTIM OF PERSECUTION.

THE subject of the following notice which we clip from the Washington *Herald*, is the son of a grand-daughter of the late John Dunlop of this place with many relatives still residing here in the most respectable circles of life who can not but entertain a profound regret that a miserable family feud existing in Louisiana half century ago, should still be urged as a barrier to his honorable aspirations in the service of his country. Driven from home when a mere boy, this young man has managed to exist and to acquire a respectability and manhood creditable to any one under more favorable circumstances. No one acquainted with Mr. Jones personally, can question the fact that he is a polished gentleman liberally educated, with capacity and integrity to render intelligent service in foreign posts:

I noticed that last week all the New York papers except one, had something to say about Mr. Cuthbert Jones, of Louisiana, mainly because he was reported to be the new Consul to Callao. He was denounced as a murderer and an assassin, and all the rest. There are two sides to this question, however. Nearly half a century ago there lived in the parish of Catahoula, La. two planters, the first named Jones and the second Liddell. They owned nearly the entire valuable portion of the parish between them. A difference of opinion occurred between them that ended in a pistol-and-knife fight, in which Mr. Jones was badly wounded. The feud grew until every gentleman on the Black and Guachita Rivers was either in sentiment or in person on one side or the other. Early in January, 1870 Gen. St. John Liddell, who was a well-known Confederate brigade and division commander, was killed on board the steamer St. Marys, at a landing on Black river, by Mr. Jones who at the time happened to be accompanied by his two sons, the younger one, of whom I am writing, being about sixteen or seventeen. They were all immediately arrested, and while at Harrisonburg, the parish

seat, awaiting legal action, a party of Gen. Liddell's friends took the Jones—father and eldest son—from the sheriff, who had them in custody, and shot them to death, and as they had been disarmed they could make no effective resistance. Cuthbert Jones escaped as by a miracle. He saw his father and brother fall and die, like proud men as they were, with their faces to their slayers. Then his enemies determining not to leave one of the Joneses to tell the tale, started to hunt up Cuthbert. He was in a room in the second story of the building where they were all confined, and soon they came to his hiding-place. As I have said, he was entirely without arms or friends. To leap from the window would dash him to pieces below, and to remain meant death in a moment more. Alongside the lower window-sill there was a ledge just wide enough to get a fair finger grip. Having been at a school in Germany Cuthbert Jones was a fair gymnast for his age. The window was open. While his hunters were breaking in the door, he lightly dropped out of the window, swinging down at arms length, and moving two or three feet to the right was out of sight and hanging sixty feet in the air. He heard the door give way, and in the furious crowd rushed. They immediately saw the open window and concluded that he had somehow escaped that way. Fortunately the night was pitchy dark, of a blackness never seen except in the far South, and the pine torches only made the immediate darkness blacker, and so he was unseen. How he kept his hold so long he hardly knows. But when he heard the last of the crowd descending the stairs he moved back, and by an awful effort got hold of the window sill and drew himself inside and fell on the floor. Can you imagine the feelings of this boy (for he was only a boy) as he lay there, hunted like a wolf, knowing that his father and brother were lying dead within forty feet of where he was, with their ghastly, sightless eyes staring wide open against the midnight sky?

Twelve lives have already been lost in this terrible feud. Cuthbert Jones is no more to blame for it than he is for the existence of Satan, or any other wicked thing, for it was begun twenty years before he was born. His father and brother sleep in bloody graves, and have gone before a Judge who can do no wrong, and he and a brother, who was a little child then, are left alone. I do not defend either side in this feud. It is horrible. But all those who commenced it are in the Silent Land. There are dead enough already. If the able editors that have been so glibly denouncing this young man—who is only thirty years old now—as a bloody assassin had hung by the fingers with deaths black wing actually over them, as he did, I think they would entertain different views.

Mr. Cuthbert Jones is an applicant for the Callao Consulate. He is well qualified for that or any other position in the consular service. He is an *élève* of Germany's most famous university, Heidelberg. He speaks German, French, Spanish and Italian as he does his mother tongue. Gen. Grant appointed him Consul to Tripoli in 1876, when he was just twenty one, and the records of the State Department testify how well he performed his duty. He has the air, breeding, and bearing of a gentleman. He would have been transferred to Santiago de Cuba as consul under Garfield if he had not been a Democrat, and the Republican Senator from Louisiana had a man of his own political faith named instead. The writer has no desire to take any partisan view of this matter or defend either side. He knew Gen. St. John Liddell very well and was an acquaintance of Mr. Jones. As the Northern press is entirely incorrect in their conclusions, I have ventured to write what I have that justice might be done.

Pennsylvania Day.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The report that Mr. W. U. Hensel was a candidate for the Collectorship of the Ninth Pennsylvania district is denied on the authority of the gentleman and his friends. Mr. Hensel is not a candidate for any office, although it is conceded he would have the Collectorship of the Ninth District should he desire it. The object of Mr. Hensel's trip to Washington at this time, however, was to recommend Mr. McGargle, the Mayor of Lancaster, for the position. It is believed the appointment will be made tomorrow. Mr. McGargle has several times been elected Mayor of Lancaster, overcoming a Republican majority, and has displayed fine executive abilities. The appointment of ex-Mayor Fox, of Philadelphia, to-day to be Director of the Mint at that place, although pretty well assured some time ago, gives general satisfaction among the Keystone Democrats here.

The following Pennsylvania postmasters of the fourth class were appointed to-day: Peter McGargle, Portage, Cambria county, vice John C. Noel, removed for cause.

A. C. Gardner, York Sulphur Springs, Adams county, vice B. W. Ziegler, removed for cause.

Fletcher C. Gorge, at Hemlock, Cambria county, vice W. F. Sherman, removed.

The "cause" in all of these cases was offensive partisanship.

Secretary Manning to-day appointed Mr. D. C. Swartz, of Pennsylvania, to be Chief of Division in the Second Auditor's office. Mr. Swartz was recommended by Governor Corrie.

Mr. McClellan, formerly of Pittsburgh, who was appointed in the closing hours of the Arthur administration a special agent of the Treasury Department at Boston, has been here looking after his retention in his place. He has not met with great success. He was told by the chief of the special agents, Martin, that he had better return to his duties, and not waste his time in Washington. McClellan has always been a most active Republican and the spectacle of his trying to get out of the wet under a Democratic administration furnishes considerable amusement for the Pennsylvanians here.

Affairs of State.

HARRISBURG, June 11.—The real intent and purpose of the governor to deprive the employes and officers of the extra session of 1883, and those at the present session from any compensation, outside of that for work done during the sessions of the regular session, was fully made manifest this morning. Directly after the sections of the vetoed general appropriation bills were passed over his head, he sent for Attorney General Cassidy and other members of his cabinet, and after some discussion it was decided to issue an injunction restraining the state treasurer from paying certain warrants. The following letter was accordingly sent to Auditor General Niles.

Hon. J. B. Niles, Auditor General—Sir: I am directed by the governor of the commonwealth to give you notice not to audit any account or draw any warrant for any officer or employe of the senate or house of representatives of the regular session of 1883, or the regular session of this year, for any sum or sums of money in excess of the salaries of such officers or employes by the acts of assembly in force when such officers or employes were elected or appointed. Any accounts so audited or warrants so drawn by you in excess of such salaries so fixed will be in violation of the constitution and laws and at your risk. I am yours very respectfully.

LEWIS C. CASSIDY, Attorney General. A similar letter was sent to State Treasurer Lively. The employes now threaten to have a mandamus issued compelling the governor to allow the bills to be paid.

HARRISBURG, June 11.—In the senate this afternoon and evening all pending appropriations to charitable and other institutions were passed. The bills regulating the movements of machinery propelled by steam upon public roads, and relating to teachers of public schools also passed, the latter with amendments.

At the evening session of the house the following senate bill passed: Extending to four years the term of mayor in cities of the third class; providing that misrepresentations made in good faith in life insurance policies shall not work a forfeit of the use of the policies.

ONE of the most dangerous railroad crossings in the county will be at Humes' Mill, where the pike crosses the Bellefonte, Nittany & Lemont Railroad, nearly at the foot of the hill. There should be some provision made for the protection of persons driving that road, at that point. The running of the construction train at all hours of the day is very dangerous. The railroad company is not responsible for any damage or loss of life, as the road is not in their hands yet. We suggest that something be done before any lives are sacrificed. The accident on Monday is but a precursor of others to follow, unless measures are taken to prevent them. We don't know who are the proper persons to look after this matter, but it would be wise in the contractor to take such precautions as he can while the road is under his charge.

E. A. BIGLER, of Clearfield, the newly appointed Internal Revenue Collector, to succeed Colonel Jackson in the Allegheny district, is at the Seventh Avenue Hotel. Mr. Bigler stated to a *Post* reporter last night that his bond had been approved and that he would take charge of his new office on July 1. When asked whether he would appoint an entire new force of deputies and clerks, he replied: "Yes, sir. Ten good Democrats shall have the ten positions which I control; eight deputies and two clerks. I will choose a portion of the force within the next few days, and the remainder after I have taken charge and can replace them without inconvenience in the office."

—Pittsburg Post.

THE Legislature kindly adjourned out of consideration for the debilitated condition of the State Treasury. The way our solons appropriated the peoples money, nearly takes ones breath. If there is a dollar left in the Treasury the legislature should be convened in extra session and appropriate it.

"Show the Colonel In."

WASHINGTON, June 12.—A good, true story is told of Bob Ingersoll and Secretary Lamar. Bob called at the Interior Department and asked to see the Secretary.

"De Secretary is occupied, sah, with members and Senators, only; won't see nobody else, now, sah," said the colored messenger at the door.

The Colonel waited for a moment, with his hands in his pockets, then he pulled out a half-dollar and dropped it into the janitor's hand, after giving a few whispered instructions. A moment later the messenger walked into the Secretary's room, where a large number of Senators and members were assembled, and addressed the Secretary:

"Mr. Secretary, Mr. Bob Ingersoll am at the doah. He says he understand dat dis am de time when you won't see any but members an' Senators, and he wants to know when you receive gentlemen."

"Show the gentleman in," said the Secretary.

From official records of the United States War Department based on the losses given and the total number of men furnished by the states and Territories during the late war it appears that:

Out of every sixty-five men one man was killed in action.

Out of every fifty-six men one man died of wounds received in action.

Out of every thirteen men one man died of disease.

Out of every nine men one man died while in service.

Out of every fifteen men one man was captured or reported missing.

Out of every ten men one man was wounded in action.

Out of every seven men captured one died while in captivity.

Gen. Grant's physicians—Sands and Shady—at a recent consultation, gave it as their opinion that the General was slowly and surely dying. Sands says that three months and Shady six months, will witness the closing scenes in their illustrious patients' careers.