

# The Centre Democrat.

F. E. & G. P. BIBLE, Proprietors.

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

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## The Centre Democrat.

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FRANK E. BIBLE, Editor.

1887.

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The great want of Bellefonte and one which has been growing with the increase in her population, has been tenant houses at rents within the reach of the day laborer or workman whose earnings are below those of the skilled mechanic. This want has driven many to second or third stories of our large business blocks or out of town entirely. Tenant houses at popular prices are now assured. The first break on the old village clam idea will be made this spring by J. L. Spangler and J. W. Gephart who have purchased about thirty lots on Spring street and Fifth avenue, on which they are going to erect a row of brick houses. These houses will be gotten up with all the modern conveniences and with special reference to their sanitary conditions. They will be in one of the most delightful locations in town, handy to the Nail Works and Glass Works, to the Lime Kilns and the various other industries and will be rented at reasonable rates. In building of brick these gentlemen have taken a new departure which will be not only a matter of economy to them but of safety to the tenants, as, between the different houses fire walls extending to and above the roofs can be built, which will confine a fire to the house in which it should start. We hope the day of wooden houses is about gone. They are neither beautiful, economical nor safe.

JANITOR TITUS, the murderer of Tillie Smith, has just saved his neck by the confession to the Jersey board of pardons that he murdered the girl but didn't intend to do it. In addition to committing the murder he blackens the character of the dead girl by saying that he had been criminally intimate with her that night by arrangement and that she made no resistance. Titus' confession is in flat contradiction of the evidence in the case and to the line of his defense. The prosecution proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that there had been a desperate struggle in the cellar, the girl's hair was all matted together, her clothing torn and covered with dust and leaves and her new shoes scuffed, wood fiber was ground into her dress which was proven to be the same as that of the board platform found in the cellar. Titus says Tillie upbraided him for his conduct and in a moment of uncontrollable anger he choked her to death. In view of all the facts, and that Tillie had threatened to report him to the principal of the school for his indecent proposals previously made to her, nothing short of a board of mules could take any stock in his last story. Had the murder of Tillie Smith not been premeditated but involuntary, Titus could have pleaded guilty to manslaughter and would

have been imprisoned at the maximum but twenty years. Titus according to the evidence of Student Meade, deliberately planned the ruin of the girl, and when he met with the desperate resistance he did, whether he was successful in his assault or not, he deliberately choked the victim of his lust to death and the stories of a thousand of his kind will not alter the belief of people in his guilt.

## The Tyranny of Organized Labor.

Conrad Breitenstein, a shoe enter employed by Davis & Pincus, of New York, is a member of Local Assembly 2070 Knights of Labor in that city. Conrad is an expert in his line of work and can cut 600 pairs of shoes per week. The assembly had fixed a scale making 325 pairs of shoes a week's work. He cut 400 and was fined by his assembly which sent him the following notice:

NEW YORK, March 6, 1887.  
MR. CONRAD BREITENSTEIN—Due Local Assembly 2070 for fines for doing too much work in Davis & Pincus' shop, the sum of \$10.00.

JAMES T. HENDERSON, Recording Secretary.

Breitenstein agreed to pay the fine in instalments and went to work. He was soon notified that he had been fined \$25 additional which must be paid at once or he would have to quit work. As a specimen of organized tyranny on the rights of an American citizen the action of this New York Assembly of Knights of Labor is on a par with the aggressions of any of our so-called soulless monopolies.

The one thing that labor organizations fail to recognize in their contests with capital and in dealing with individuals is the natural right of every man under the sun to work for whom he pleases and for what wages he pleases, without any interference, control or coercion from anybody. The man who surrenders up his rights which the law of God and man give him in the disposition of his labor, to a labor organization or to any other organization, makes a slave of himself and jeopardizes the interests, peace and welfare of his family. No man or organization of men has a right to say, "You must work for so much or you must quit." Every man has a right to go into the labor market of the world and sell his labor to the highest bidder and this right cannot be questioned by any labor or other organization. When will the American laborer assert his rights against the tyranny of his own organization as well as against that of capital?

It is nearly time that somebody was getting his eyes open to such outrages as those of New York Assembly 2070.

## The Sun's Candidate.

Under the above caption the San Francisco Daily Report mentions William T. Coleman as the candidate of the newspaper men for President in 1887 and having marked the editorial in "red" requests us to "send marked papers to S. F. Daily Report."

We didn't know the newspaper men were to have a candidate, but if that's the case we are not very choicy. As for Billy Coleman he's too near the centre of "Chines civilization" to make a good candidate for the mugwumps who don't belong to the newspaper fraternity and besides Dana has killed whatever chance Coleman ever had. No, we are in favor of an eastern man, some fellow on the style of Alec McClure of the Philadelphia Times. Some fellow without either politics or religion, so that in a campaign those questions could not be raised. We want a paper man with an ink fountain all around him so that the fellow who stirs him up is bound to be defiled a sort of "hands off dear reader" fellow. Mr. Coleman would fill the bill for a Y. M. C. A. candidate but not as a candidate of the newspaper men. The San Francisco Daily Report can put us down as being for Alec McClure.

As yet no nomination has been made for Mayor of Chicago.

OUR neighbor, the Watchman, whose editor is one of the fellows who has been leading the Democratic party to defeat for the past four years, objects to the Harrisburg Star and the CENTRE DEMOCRAT because they ask for a leader for the party. If the Watchman can show one good reason why there should not be a change in the policy and the men who for four years have brought nothing but defeat and disgrace on the party in this State, we will say Amen. It is quite natural that when Senator Wallace's name is mentioned, Meek should vomit, but then as the Watchman editor is neither the Democratic party, one of its leaders nor even a respectable unit in its great membership, his pueril protests against a change in party affairs will have no weight. When it was rumored before the formation of President Cleveland's cabinet that Senator Wallace could have a portfolio our neighbor recognized that gentleman's eminent fitness and paid glowing tributes to his great abilities as a leader and statesman. The milk in the cocoanut then was the patronage Wallace would wield. When Randall was made grand almoner for the State the Mecca of Meek's worship was changed from Clearfield to Philadelphia. The reason he kicks so vigorously is because for four years he helped handle the Democratic campaign funds and hopes to be in with the old crowd as long as it can, like a leech, suck the life blood of the party.

NEGOTIATIONS for the sale of a half interest in the Howard rolling mill to western parties, says a Howard correspondent of the News are under consideration which, if concluded, the new firm will take possession about April 1st, 1887. From apparently reliable information we learn that B. Lauth offered to sell a half interest for \$50,000 retaining a one-fourth interest for himself and a fourth interest for John Lauth, the latter to be superintendent of the works. If the new firm goes into existence it will manufacture billets for making fence wire and muck bar iron for the markets. They intend to run four forge fires, eight puddling furnaces and a "bar mill," and will probably give employment to forty or fifty men. It is devoutly hoped that the negotiations will be a success and that the new firm will enter into business at once.

THE Times and Press, of Philadelphia, are just getting through with their annual controversy about "the largest circulation of any paper in the city with one exception." Just what interest the readers of those two papers have in the controversy we can't see and as the question is never determined it begins to dawn on the general public that it is a mutual advertising scheme for the benefit of the two journals concerned. Neither of them have any occasion to blow about their circulation as it is exceeded by both the Ledger and Record whose circulation is made up of bona fide subscribers and large editions are not worked off by them for some individual advertiser. It's about time that those great blow hard journals get down off the house top and cease tooting their fog horns.

## Duel In A Court Room.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 27.—Some days ago Lambert Jones and George Johnston had hot words in a justice's court in Newberry, S. C. They were in court yesterday, and during the proceedings Jones, who is not twenty-one, insinuated that Johnston lied. Johnston is a prominent lawyer of the state. Last fall he made a close run for Congress. He arose from his seat and told Jones that if he repeated that he would shoot him. Jones reiterated that Johnston lied, and at the same time drew his pistol and fired, the ball passing through Johnston's ear. Johnston drew his revolver and firing between the two became rapid. Johnston received four wounds, but none of them are dangerous. He fired seven times at Jones, the last one hitting him. Johnston immediately surrendered himself to the sheriff, Geo. B. Cromer, mayor of Newberry, who is also Johnston's partner, in attempting to stop the fight, narrowly escaped with his life, two bullets passed through his clothes.

## Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 28.

Although the weather continues cold the days are bright and pleasant, and evidences of the opening of spring time abound upon every hand. The buds are bursting upon the earlier varieties of trees, and crocuses and other blossoming plants are in full bloom in the parks and public grounds. As the time approaches for the opening of the great National Drill headquarters of the committee, having the matter in charge, presents a very active appearance. Military organizations from every State in the Union have notified the committee of their intention of participating in the contests, and it is probable that at least fifteen thousand men will be included in the grand review, to be held upon the closing day. Although the success of the undertaking had long since been assured, the uncertainty which has existed regarding the concessions to be expected from railroad companies, have prevented many military organizations from incurring the expense of the journey. Since it has been decided that all of the trunk lines of the country are to carry passengers at less than one-half fare, the committee has been jubilant, and there is no longer a doubt but that the National Capital will be taxed to its uttermost to accommodate its guests during "drill week." As the last day of the drill will occur upon Decoration Day, it is proposed that the visiting military shall visit the National Cemetery at Arlington, and participate in the decoration ceremonies, and as the route by the Long Bridge is circuitous, a pontoon bridge will be thrown across the river, at the foot of G street, for use upon that occasion.

There seems to be no relation between the railroad collisions and the Patent Office, but one of the direct results of the recent railroad disasters in Vermont and Massachusetts, has been to stimulate the inventive minds throughout the country and they have set to work to invent something that will supply an acknowledged public need, and the Patent Office is being flooded with applications for patents for a great variety of devices for modifying the danger incident to the present means of heating railway cars. No less than three hundred and sixty applications of this have been received during the past six weeks, and the number is increasing daily.

One of the stable institutions of the National Government is the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives. It is at this office that the employees of the House side of the Capitol receive their monthly payments, and the office is open the year round. Among the Members in the city, who visited the office a day or two since, was Representative W. L. Scott, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Scott had not drawn any portion of his salary for more than a year, and he received from the cashier \$9,000, which is said to have been the largest sum ever paid to a single individual in the history of the office.

The work of the Pension Office is increasing so rapidly that there is a likelihood of the office being swamped unless there is a let up. During the past week 6,247 new claims were filed; 2,347 claims were rejected, and 2,147 allowed; and the total number now pending is 287,137. The Mexican pension claims are coming in in large numbers, and it is not seen how it is possible to dispose of the number before the end of the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1888. The \$6,000,000, and over, appropriated for this class whatever balance is on hand turned into the Treasury. This will probably necessitate another appropriation by Congress as it is next to impossible to finally dispose of the 40,000 claims which it is estimated will be filed. The claimants are beginning to understand the situation, and are accordingly pressing their claims for all they are worth.

## Freight and Express.

THE FORMER CRASHES INTO THE LATTER, WITH FATAL RESULTS.

PITTSBURGH, March 25.—A frightful accident occurred on the Port Wayne railroad shortly before 1 o'clock this morning. It was attended with fatal results and a number of passengers were injured. The accident caused a panic among the passengers. Some of them had a moment's warning and almost miraculously escaped death by jumping from the train. The east-bound express No. 12, from Chicago, which is due in Pittsburg at 3-10 o'clock in the morning, reached Salem, O., last night shortly after midnight. The train left the station a few moments later and had proceeded two and one-half miles, when Engineer William Beall noticed that the air brake hose was leaking.

The train was running rapidly on a steep down grade that is seven miles long extending from Salem to Letonia, O. The engineer reversed his engine and succeeded in stopping the train. He alighted from his engine and crowded between the tender and the smoking car to fasten the ends of the hose together again. As soon as the train was stopped a brakeman was hurriedly sent back to flag the freight, which was back of the express. Conductor Reed and the other brakemen stood on the track keeping a sharp lookout for any approaching train. They were suddenly horrified when they saw the fourth section of the eastbound freight train No. 70 round the curve and speed on toward the express. Conductor Reed had the presence of mind to jump upon the express and cry to the passengers to hurry off that a train was crashing into them. One of the brakemen at the same time rushed ahead to the engine of the express and called to Engineer Beall to come from under the train or he would be killed.

It was too late to avoid a collision. The grade was so steep that the train could not be stopped. In another moment it had crashed with terrific force into the Pullman sleeping car. The freight locomotive crushed through the sides until it lodged one-third of the way within the sleeper. The force of the collision was so great that the impetus given to the sleeping car caused it and the forward passenger coach to telescope. There were but three passengers and conductor John T. Bingley on the sleeper. Had the car been filled with passengers the loss of life would have been frightful. Conductor Bingley was sitting on a lounge in the car when the accident occurred. One of the berths fell down and held him a prisoner until help came. When he was rescued it was discovered that he had escaped death almost miraculously.

Mr. J. C. Hazlett, another of the Pullman passengers, was crushed under his berth, and when the debris was cut away it was found that he was so badly injured that he had to be carried from the car. Mr. Pedow and the other passengers were also imprisoned among the broken timbers, but escaped with slight bruises. Engineer William Beall received the warning too late to crawl from under his engine. When the collision occurred he was ground under the cars and fatally injured. He was placed on a car and sent towards his home in Allegheny. But before Rochester, Pa., was reached he died. He was 50 years of age and leaves a family.

When the warning came from Conductor Reed, a panic ensued among the passengers, the majority of whom were women and children. They rushed frantically to the forward part of the coach. A number of them reached the platform and succeeded in jumping to the ground before the collision occurred. By reaching the front of the car they escaped being killed.

## Powderly Condemns the Anarchists.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 23.—It is said that General Master Workmen Powderley has written several letters to conservative Knights of Labor in the Northwest condemning the course of Senator Burke and Representative Kohrbach in attending Anarchist Neebe's wife's funeral lately in Chicago. He says, being members of the legislature, they could not attend as individuals, but were there in their official capacities as far as the public is concerned, much to the injury of honest Knights of Labor. Mr. Powderley is strong and outspoken in the matter, and does not hesitate to express himself thereon.

## Not in Sing Sing Yet.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Cleary is out of the Tombs, and for the present, at least, is a free man. After seventeen hours of pondering over his case, broken only by a little sleep, the jury inoyer and terminator failed to agree upon a verdict and were discharged by Judge Barrett.

The alderman renewed his bond of \$40,000 and went home to his children and his friends.

When the announcement was made that the jury were coming in Ira Shafer sat down in his chair solidly, with an air of triumph. Mr. Vincent appeared contented. Cleary, pale from the long strain, had lost his anxious look and with difficulty, it seemed, controlled his joyous feelings. News travels fast and it was evident that the verdict would not be one of conviction.

The jury filed into their seats and tried to look unconscious as the roll was called.

"Have you agreed upon a verdict gentlemen?" asked Clerk Walsh.

"We have not," answered Foreman Bachman promptly, and just as promptly they were discharged by Judge Barrett.

There was applause in a corner of the court room, while the crowd made a break for the door to catch Cleary as a as he came out. Everybody, however, was ordered to his seat until the jury had passed out.

Cleary's face was wreathed in smiles for a moment and then he anxiously awaited developments.

Mr. Shafer wanted to know if this was the proper time to ask for the discharge of Cleary's bail. Judge Barrett thought it was the part of the district attorney to ask its renewal. This Mr. Martine did, and being satisfied with the old bond for \$40,000, it was ordered to be renewed. At the suggestion of the district attorney Judge Barrett then adjourned court until this morning. Mr. Martine will have something to say about a new trial.

The rumors of the balloting were finally smothered down to this, that the jury stood six for conviction and six for acquittal on the first ballot and the vote was not changed on any succeeding ballot.

Judge Barrett told a reporter that he was surprised that the jury should disagree. He had expected a verdict one way or the other, in view of the able manner in which both sides of the case had been presented for their consideration.

When Cleary learned that he was out of the custody of the sheriff's officers he began smiling again and shook hands cordially with dozens of friends who crowded around him. He said with a laugh that he "felt pretty good—about as good as a man might be expected to feel under the circumstances."

Ira Shafer did not feel very kindly toward Judge Barrett during the afternoon, because he felt that he had been "sat upon" several times in the course of the trial. He expressed the opinion that the judge's charge leaned too much toward the prosecution, and if any county judge outside of New York had delivered a similar charge he would have been liable to impeachment. After the jury came in, however, Mr. Shafer somewhat modified his opinion of the charge so far as its partiality was concerned.

"What do you think of the result?" a reporter asked him.

"Well I'll tell you," was the reply.

"I think that on the evidence the jury shouldn't have been out five minutes before they brought in a verdict of acquittal."

"Do you feel as hard as ever toward the reporters?"

"Now, look here, young man," he replied, grimly, "one of these days when all you fellows have been indicted for murder I'll be the first lawyer you will call on to save your blessed necks from the ropes, and, d— it, 'till the man get you all off."

And Mr. Shafer waked a conciliatory wink and bade the reporter good day.

As soon as it was known that the jury had disagreed the friends of Cleary rushed to the district attorney's office to have his bond renewed. Mr. John Dollard, a feed dealer, who was on the old bond, was on hand to sign the new one for \$40,000. He qualified by showing title to property worth over \$50,000. With Bond Clerk Penny, of the district attorney's office, he went to the supreme court, chambers, where Under Sheriff Sexton and Mr. Vincent, of counsel for the defense, were waiting with Cleary. Judge Patterson promptly approved the bond, and the prisoner walked out.