

The Centre Democrat.



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"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN, OF WHATEVER STATE OR PERSUASION, RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL. - J. B. B. C. O."

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FRANK E. BIBLE, Editor.

1887.

Democratic County Committee.

Bellefonte	N. W.	H. Y. Stitzer.
do	S. W.	Edward Brown, Jr.
do	E. W.	James Schofield.
do	A. W.	James Schell.
do	C. W.	A. C. Winkler.
do	M. W.	A. A. Frank.
do	J. W.	D. J. Meyer.
do	I. W.	G. Herlinger.
do	H. W.	Henry Lehman.
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do	V. W.	Josiah C. Rossman.
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do	T. W.	George W. Keiser.
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do	I. W.	W. W. Boyer.
do	H. W.	Jacob M. Clark.
do	G. W.	John B. Howe.
do	F. W.	Andrew J. Lucas.
do	E. W.	James Redding.
do	D. W.	William Woods.
do	C. W.	Wm. Caldwell.
do	B. W.	John H. Beck.
do	A. W.	G. J. Woodring.
do	Z. W.	Charles McGarvey.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Associate Judge,
JOHN GROVE.
Treasurer,
JAMES KIMPORT.
Sheriff,
JOHN NOLL.
Recorder,
JOHN A. RUPP.
Commissioners,
W. G. MORRISON,
A. J. GRIEST,
M. S. FEIDLER,
Auditors,
H. A. McKEE,
T. B. JAMISON.

SHERMAN, Feraker, Hastings—what glorious names to "fire the northern heart" and our only Daniel is't at the tail end of that dog by fifty per cent.

It is rumored that Will Gray is to be made custodian of the battle flags captured from the rioters at Altoona. Pennsylvania will see to it that the trophies won by the valor of her soldiery will not be placed in rebel hands. Catchon?

This ruffled feathers of the Boal wing of the Republican party have been smoothed down by making that gentleman the member of the Republican state committee for this county. Again the country fellows have been given the husks while Linn street walks off with the ripened corn ear. Of the five appointments under the Beaver administration, Linn street gets four and yet some people are not happy.

It is a well known fact that the Linn street ring is against Capt. Curtin for Commissioner, and are secretly assailing his business qualifications. The ring has slated Messrs. Henderson and Decker, and they will be nominated. At the election Decker, who is not a ring man, will be slaughtered, and Henderson elected. As a straw showing how the ring wind is blowing with reference to Mr. Curtin we quote the following from the ring organ. "The Republicans of Centre county should remember that in voting for County Commissioners they are choosing men whose duty it will be to attend to all matters of business for the county and that only men who are good business men should receive their support." Taken in connection with the secret attack that is being made on Mr. Curtin by the ring henchmen the animus of the organ's article is quite apparent. There must be two victims sacrificed to elect the ring's candidate, Curtin at the primaries and Decker at the elec-

Judge Hoy.

The frequency with which death has invaded the ranks of the Bellefonte Bar in the past year has been remarked. It was just one year ago on Tuesday since Judge Hoy announced to the Court the death of S. Durbin Gray and moved its adjournment. Seven members of the bar have passed over the dark river within a year. Judge Hoy, although not an old man, was one of the oldest practitioners, having been admitted to the bar of Centre county in April of 1858. Had he lived until the 27th of next April he would have completed his 30th year as a lawyer. He took high rank among the members of his profession by reason of his wonderful store of common law learning, being thoroughly grounded in the great principles which constitute the foundation of the law. He was a close student always to be found among his books when not otherwise employed, a tireless worker "burning the midnight oil" when nature called loudly for rest. He was in love with his profession and served his mistress for nearly thirty years with the faith of a devotee. His law library, the largest and most valuable in the County, was a source of great pleasure to him and he constantly increased the number of its volumes. His private library which consisted of many hundred volumes of the choicest works of English and American literature served as a valuable adjunct to his law library and gave to him that breadth of thought which comes to those alone who cull from the fields of general literature, the choicest flowers in every branch of her wide domain. While Judge Hoy's reading was largely in the direction of his profession, he carefully avoided the narrow rut of the man who reads in but one science. As a lawyer he was true to his client, fair to opponent and courteous to the witnesses. There was a certain gruffness about his manner, at times entirely at variance with the warmth and tenderness of his heart. He was not unsocial in his habits, but rather shunned the noise and bustle of company, than sought it. He was at home to everybody in his office where he seemed to meet all on a common ground and his social qualities, his wonderful fund of anecdote and story, his familiarity with the literature of England and America made him one of the most entertaining and instructive of hosts. In politics he was a Democrat. During the war he gave to the administration of President Lincoln, his heartiest support in all measures which he considered right but withheld his support when he could not conscientiously give it. His love for his country was never warped by partisan cries nor was his faith in democratic principles ever shaken. As a Judge he bade fair to take rank among the foremost of our State. He was manifestly fair, firm, and unshaken in his convictions, he never swerved from the path of duty as he understood it. The scales of justice he held with an even hand, and no personal feeling was allowed for a moment to influence his action. He was a member of the Presbyterian church, prominent in its business affairs, an earnest and exemplary member of communion. His place at the bar and in our community will long be vacant. He was a man whose faults "leaned even to virtues' side."

Away with the Conferree System.

One of the questions which the next Democratic State Convention will have to grapple with is that of how to make congressional and senatorial nominations. The present system of conferrees has proved

Hastings' Harrisburg Circus.

Adjutant General Daniel H. Hastings, soldier, statesman, orator, lawyer, politician and always a gentleman, presided over the Republican State Convention. Daniel, our only inimitable Daniel, was in his element. The pleasant duty of infusing life into the mummied body of the Republican party was assigned to the hero of Altoona. In many respects it was a pleasant though herculean task. The mummy had first to be pumped full of wind, to give it a rotund appearance, then powerful electric batteries had to be applied to the arms and legs and another to the muscles controlling the eyes. The mummy was placed on the stage and our only Dan began to inflate it. The inflation was a success the corpse responded nicely to Daniel's wind work and assumed the proportions of a three hundred pound saloon keeper. Daniel now got down to bright carmine oratory. When a good point was made Daniel would indicate it by a graceful gesture and the fellows at the batteries would turn on the current. The arms and legs would fly out in all directions, the eye balls roll Heavenward and the left eye to which was attached a smaller battery would give a glorious wink. Of course there were some hitches in the program, for instance when the corpse was to gesticulate wildly with the arms the fellows at the leg batteries would turn on the current and the corpse would dance the highland fling. At other times when the subject was to roll its eyes in holy horror at the battle flag period the head would fall on the right shoulder, the tongue protrude about six inches and the left eye give its peculiar wink. Daniel would then drop his proud flights of oratory and get down to practical machine work, order all the batteries to be turned on at once and shout to the band to play. Pandemonium would then reign, the corpse would gyrate all over the stage, the crowd shout and our only Daniel stand by with folded arms and admire his glorious work. When the orator made any reference to the battle-flag episode, the bloody shirt or any of the veteran lies that have done duty for the corpse in the past, the fellow who worked the eye battery would turn on the current, out would come the tongue and down came the left eyelid and the face would put on an expression of blank amazement. The corpse was worked for all it was worth, and although the fellows at the batteries would turn on the wrong current, as a whole, Daniel's performance was a success. His reference to R. B. Hayes having occupied Tilden's chair for four years set every battery going and the dance executed by the corpse would have put to shame the dance of the witches in "Alloway's auld haunted kirk." It waltzed and leaped all over the stage, threw up its head and arms, winked knowingly to everybody, extended its bony hand to the general and wanted to "shake" with him. Chaos reigned, the battery fellows had gone out to take a drink and no one knew how to shut off the current and the electrified corpse of Republican party ran the whole show itself. It cleared the stage of the supernumeraries, wrapped the bloody shirt about its loins, grasped the general's well-worn battle flag in its right hand and proceeded to give all that was on the bills and more. Nothing could be done but ring down the curtain, which Daniel did as soon as possible. As a whole the performance was entertaining, but the Adjutant General swears that he will have no more green electricians to manage the batteries. We believe that the general had better stick to the wind as his knowledge of electricity is limited.

Linn Street Ring Ticket.

Sheriff—Robt. Cooke.
Treasurer—Cyrus Goss.
Associate Judge—Daniel Rhodes.
Register—
Recorder—
Commissioners—J. C. Henderson,
*J. D. Decker.

Register and Recorder are still unsettled although there is some quiet talk of Harry Williams of the Philipsburg Ledger for the Registership. The ticket as we have given it above is slated, and unless something unforeseen occurs, will go through with a hurrah.

*To be knifed in November.

The Harrisburg Telegram of Wednesday had this description of a stranger in town:

He was six feet, six and quarter inches high. He wore a pair of "nines" with heels which added another inch to his altitude. His "plug" was silk and made by Knox, which increased his elongation materially. He weighed just one hundred and seven pounds, and measured twenty-nine inches around his waist. His side whiskers were red, scraggy and long. One glass covered his left optic. His hands were encased in reddish-brown dog-skin. At the end of a delicate red string he had an ugly white bull terrier pup. In his left hand he carried a red canvas bag with a big brass plate on the side. His "raglan" reached from his neck to his heels and was made of wool and looked like a "Mother Hubbard" without a yoke. He leaned over the counter in front of the railway "booking" office and blandly remarked: "I say you're-I'll er-have a ticket to'er-er—what's the name of the blasted place I'm going to—er a ticket please to—"

"We don't sell any tickets to that place," observed the young gentleman at the window.

"The dayvil!" exclaimed the "furriner."

Although the genial and sagacious editor-in-chief of this paper was in Harrisburg at that time, and although he is conceded to be quite a dandy when he is not a "liar and a self-confessed sneak," we hope for the sake of the poor men who are under his employ at this place, that he has not committed an assault and battery upon a tailor's dummy while sporting in that town among the "bhoys."—Gazette.

The above is a sample of the superhuman efforts a certain Republican editor of Bellefonte is making to get himself before the public. The "genial and sagacious" has slopped over on himself, in fact the "genial and sagacious" is in the habit of spilling himself when opportunity offers. After such a ridiculous attempt we would suggest to our editorial brother to write himself "genial and ass(eous)."

THERE is not the slightest doubt as to what the Democratic people of Pennsylvania expect of their convention at Allentown with reference to the administration. Nothing but an *absolute, unqualified endorsement* of his administration and its policy, as indicated in his message to the last congress. Behind the record he has made is the great mass of the people of the country ready to do political battle for the man who administers the government for the people. Pennsylvania has no candidate for President in 1888 but Cleveland, and the vaulting ambition of a would-be leader should not be allowed to come between the people and the man of their choice. The fire brand of discord may be flourished over the heads of the delegates but their duty is plain and should be performed regardless of the threats of any faction.

A Hurricane at Sea.

One of the most terrific hurricanes that has ever come in the path of a transatlantic vessel was met on Saturday last by the American Line steamship British Prince, which arrived in port yesterday from Liverpool. Captain Nowell, of the British Prince, says that the gale was the most violent that he ever encountered during the many years he has followed the sea. The storm broke over the vessel early in the morning, warning having been given by the steady sinking of the mercury. The ship was immediately fattened down, and all hands except the crew went below. Suddenly a violent squall broke over the vessel, backed up by a strong northwest wind, the mercury in the barometer sinking at the rate of 1-100 of an inch per minute. Torrents of rain came down and the heavy sea broke over the vessel with terrible force. Lightning of extraordinary intensity lit up the heavens, while globes of blue flame played up and down the masts and rigging during the crisis of the storm. At length the storm abated, and the water became as smooth as it was preceding the storm. The following passengers on board the British Prince will not forget their experience: Dr. Joseph Parrish, D. Cooper and wife, May Priestley, A. E. Mayberry, W. T. Mayberry, Mrs. Mayberry, Miss Tillie Hurst, W. E. Schermerhorn, M. Toples, John Wallace, Miss May Stephens, Miss Bessie Wright and Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Whittaker. There were 555 passengers in the steerage.

A York State man committed suicide because his wife would not get up at 5 o'clock and get breakfast. Poor fellow, what a burden that wife must have been to him. When will women learn to know that it is part of their duty to get up and make the fire.

AGAINST John Grove, the hard working industrious farmer, the Republicans will nominate a member of the Linn Street ring, who to use the expression of a disgruntled Republican "lives in Judge Furst's back yard." Against Judge Rhoads nothing can be said, except that he is a strong partisan member of the Linn street Republican ring and a proud and aristocratic man. Nothing can be said in his favor that should take a single Democratic vote to him. He never votes for a Democrat, nor can the Democrats expect any favors from him.

Illegal Liquor Selling.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., August 22.—Considerable agitation was created here late on Saturday night by the arrest of a number of persons accused of violating the liquor laws of the Commonwealth. Since the associate judges of the county overruled Judge Furst in the matter of granting licenses, and in consequence all the drinking saloons were closed, it was a common remark that drunkenness, not only here but throughout the county, has been on the increase. This state of affairs caused the anti-liquor people and some of the county authorities who are co-operating with them, to be on their guard, and the result is that a number of those who have been dealing in liquor on the sly have been caught up and must answer before the court. A large number of warrants have been issued for persons all over the county, and especially in the Broad Top region. The persons arrested here on Saturday are James Decker, junior of the court house; Joseph Brooks, colored; Edward McCabe and Henry D. Reiners, proprietors of the Huntington bottling works, the only establishment in the county where beer can be legally sold. Immediately upon arrest all the accused gave bail for their preliminary hearing before Justice Patton.

The hearing of Mr. Reiners took place this afternoon. Several witnesses were called who testified to have purchased beer at the bottling house and who were afterward designated by subsequent witnesses as persons of known intemperate habits. Mr. Reiners was bound over in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at the September term of court.

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