

The Centre Democrat.

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

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

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FRANK E. BIBLE, Editor.

THE more you think of it, don't you felt as though you wished you hadn't?

ROLL up your pantaloons sleeves, we are bound for salt river and the water is low. You will have to wade the stream.

THE Republicans are not rubbing it in on us very much the dear good souls, they have all the offices and they can afford to be decent.

PASTE this in your hat for future use, and when a republican asks you to vote against your ticket, show it to him, this is what they say about you now that the election is over and they have profited by your vote. The republican ticket was elected by the corrupt element of the democratic party. Can you remember that little sentence for a year?

For the next Democratic legislative ticket, we would suggest new men not identified with factions and not professed politicians but right from the people, men on whom the party can unite and harmonize all differences. No old stagers next year. It won't be a good year for that class of fellows. We can redeem our county and bring it back to its old time majority, but it must be done by the united effort of all Democrats.

THERE are fifteen applicants for the commissioner's clerkship, our republican friends are not hungry for office oh, no they just want to see that there is no vacancy in that office. But the fifteen republican applicants may just as well hang their fifteen several hats on their fifteen several pegs at home, the clerkship will go to an "independent" democrat and it is but fair that it should.

THE public debt reached the highest point in August, 1865, over twenty-two years ago, when it was \$2,181,530,295. It is now not including the Pacific Railroad bonds, \$1,001,976,850. In other words, more than one half of the debt has been reduced at the average rate of \$62,706,975 each year \$5,225,581 each month, \$164,186 each day, \$7,258 each hour, and \$120,47, for each minute of the entire twenty-two years.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—The five dead anarchists were formally buried today. Probably half a million people saw the public preparations for the final disposal of the dead. The cortege first took up the remains of Augustus Spies, with Nina Vanzandt as one of the mourners without a sign of mourning in her face or apparel. It then took up the body of Fischer, then of Parsons, and lastly of Lingg and Engel. The procession passed close to the scenes of May 4, 1866, where the bomb was thrown. It took twenty-three minutes to pass a given point. The bodies were buried in the cemetery at Weldheim. In all forty car loads were taken to the grounds.

On Wednesday morning after the election Beaver sent for Hastings and a number of local editors about town to consult on the victory secured by the republicans in the county. Some were for having a jollification meeting but the wiser heads were opposed, "nothing must be done to irritate the democrats who had voted with the republicans. Feidler was ordered to "draw it mild" in his first issue, and give the "independent" democrats the credit for the victory. Nothing should be done to indicate the loss sustained by the democracy. This advice has been followed and we won't know that we have been whipped until after the first Monday in January, when we see new faces about the Court House.

Anarchists Hanged.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Spies, Engel, Fischer and Parsons, four of the Anarchists convicted of the murderous conspiracy which resulted in the killing of seven policemen in the Haymarket, on May 4, 1866, to-day expiated their crime upon the scaffold. All were strangled to death, as it appears neither had sufficient weight to break his own neck. The utmost good order was preserved throughout.

After a few hours of more or less troubled sleep the doomed men awoke shortly after 7 o'clock this morning, within a few minutes of each other, and performed their accustomed ablutions, seemingly with little concern for the dread fate which awaited them in a few hours. All seemed remarkably composed under the circumstances, and evidently determined to justify their repeated boasts that they did not fear death. Indeed, Parsons was rather brusk with his air of bravado or indifference.

THE MARCH TO THE SCAFFOLD.

The forms of the four men about to die were then covered with white shrouds, and the procession started for the scaffold at 11 52 a. m. Spies was the first of the Anarchists to step upon the instrument of death. He looked calm, and glanced at the reporters with a trace of his old-time cynical smile. He walked firmly over the drop, guided by the grasp of a deputy, to the furthest edge of the gallows. Following closely was Fischer close enough to touch Spies' shroud had his hand not been pioused under the white muslin. Fischer's countenance had a peculiar glister, totally unlike the ashiness of Engel's heavy features, and in strange contrast with the dead lack of color in the pinched lineaments of Parsons. The once jaunty, vivacious Texan stepped out last, a withered old man. He had aged twenty years apparently since the day and hour scarce twelve months before when he tripped lightly into the Court before Judge Gary and flippantly declared that he was ready to be tried at once for his life. He had, however, wrought himself to an ecstasy of solemn self-glorification. Only he—the one American—seemed to realize to the full that he must die in a manner to impress if possible on all future generations the thought that he was a martyr. No tragedian that has paced a stage in America ever made a more marvelous presentation of a self-chosen part perfect in every detail. The upward turn of his eyes, his distant, faraway look, and the apparent complete resignation, were by far the most striking features of the entire gallows picture. The squat form of Engel alongside with stupid wide-jawed face, made a hideous contrast to Parson's assumptions of the halo of a martyr. Fischer was head and shoulders taller than the other three, making his occasional looks of too evident bravado more noticeable compared with the steady coolness of Spies. The latter's exhibition of quiet, thorough nerve far surpassed the demeanor of any of his comrades.

The four burly Deputies standing to the rear of the four condemned men began without delay to adjust the ropes. Spies' noose having been the one first placed. He did not appear to regard it of any more consequence than a new linen collar. The knot was slipped down the cord close against his neck. Spies did not show a tremor, but when the same process was being carried out with Fischer he turned and quietly whispered to the bailiffs some suggestion concerning the rope. Fischer's occasional ardor was quite noticeably lessened when he felt the hempen strand, and Engel bit his under lip hard when his turn came. Just then Dr. Murphy, a young physician standing back of Engel, whispered in Engel's ear. Incredible as it may seem, the low-browed Anarchist laughed outright with the rope around his neck, and while another was being fastened on Parsons by his side. But the grotesque laugh stopped in a single instant, and Parsons, meekly as a saint, cast his eyes upward at the dangling line above him. Before the four Anarchists had an inkling of what was to be done, the white caps were deftly slipped over their heads and drawn quickly down to the necks, shutting off the view of this world forever.

LAST WORDS OF THE CONDEMNED.

August Spies was the first of the four doomed men to make use of his wits while he could. In a tone of intense bitterness of spirit he the man who wrote the infamous revenge circular, hissed out between his teeth: "There will come a time when our silence will

be more powerful than the voices they are strangling to death."

The last syllable of Spies' concluding words, hoarse with suppressed passion, had not reached an end when Engel, raising his voice, wildly cried "Hurrah for Anarchy!"

Fischer caught the fire of the utterance and still more loudly exclaimed "Hurrah for Anarchy!" Adding: "This is the happiest moment of my life."

There was then a silence like the grave, broken abruptly by the slow, measured intonation of Parsons like a white-robed priest before the altar of sacrifice. Not as a dying request, but rather like a command or warning, he sounded fourth: "May I be allowed to speak?" Then with slow entreaty came: "Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson?" There was an agonized pause. Then he broke out in unnatural hollow accents: "Let the voice of the people be heard."

THE DROP FALLS.

The next instant a blow was struck by the executioner, and in full view of the 200 men in front were the four white writhing shrouds. The ropes could be seen slowly tightening about the necks that between cap and shroud could be noticed blackening and purpling. Nine minutes passed. Then it was known to a certainty that not a neck had been broken. The Haymarket murderers had been literally throttled and strangled by the law. In thirteen and a half minutes from the time the drop fell all were pronounced dead. The bodies were lowered in the following order: Spies, Fischer, Engel and Parsons. All looked natural. The coffins were quickly screwed down. Paper tabs were pasted on each for identification. At 1:30 o'clock the coffin in which lay the body of Parsons was carried out of the jail and taken to the home of the widow, Engel's and Lingg's remains were taken to No. 286 Milwaukee avenue. Fischer's wife claimed his, and Mrs. Spies took August's. Spies was removed in his coffin at 1:30 o'clock. The remains were received by a committee of the Central Labor Union composed of Messrs. Stauber, Linnemyer, Schmeinyer, Urban and Behlig. Before the committee left the jail they went into the visitors cage and shouted good-by to Schwab and Fielden who will be removed to Joliet Penitentiary tomorrow. The members of the committee kissed their hands and raised their hats to their imprisoned comrades and sadly left.

At first it was but a speck in the sky only visible through a strong glass, it kept growing, and finally could be seen by the naked eye. It kept growing, each day it was seen in a different place, then it was seen by different persons in the same locality after a while it was to be seen three and four times in a township. In Marion township it assumed the form and figure of a man. In Boggs township and Huston appeared three times as a circle moving down the valley, at Howard it appeared broken but in Curtin township it appeared as whole as it was in Boggs. It became visible in the entire county on Monday and on Tuesday it fell like a wet blanket on democracy. Just what it was, where it came from, where it hit us and how hard it is impossible in our present dazed condition to tell, but it is here, with both feet and good for three years. It may be accounted for on a thousand different theories one satisfies us, our fellows didn't have enough votes.

How they View it.

A leading republican of Bellefonte on last Saturday, said to a prominent republican from the country: "Yes we have elected a republican Sheriff in this county, and we did it with the aid of the corrupt and immoral element in the democratic party." This shows the estimate in which those foolish democrats, who through personal chagrin and disappointment, or private malice, were induced to vote against John Noll, are held by the better class of the republicans of the county.

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF CENTRE COUNTY, 1887.

Districts	Governor 1886	Treasurer	Supreme Judge	Assoc. Judge	Sheriff	Treasurer	Register	Recorder	Commissioners	Assessors
Bellefonte, N. W.	228	111	124	107	240	110	206	207	110	207
Centre Hall	189	159	144	174	125	159	166	144	188	169
Howard	41	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24
Milburg	27	106	29	116	30	102	24	119	26	134
Millheim	123	33	114	39	114	30	102	24	119	26
Phillipsburg, 1st ward	45	86	46	73	46	73	46	73	46	73
Phillipsburg, 2d ward	110	121	83	90	47	90	46	73	46	73
Phillipsburg, 3d ward	60	77	50	69	30	69	51	67	30	69
Unionville	49	51	38	46	37	5	39	61	47	39
Beaver	148	78	132	79	129	86	94	67	58	36
Boggs, E. P.	57	85	47	62	46	56	44	56	46	56
Carlisle	122	191	75	149	77	141	60	166	79	149
Burnside	73	32	51	60	24	72	19	72	19	72
College	103	168	110	178	110	182	106	166	146	196
Curtin	83	49	43	46	49	33	61	9	84	46
Ferguson, E. P.	166	74	144	74	43	129	75	41	97	42
Gregg, N. P.	72	6	74	2	66	11	7	6	78	8
Haines, E. P.	102	31	162	32	105	89	200	88	237	89
Hallison	124	91	109	87	122	76	111	102	92	104
Hartig	65	109	72	116	72	116	68	132	113	70
Howell	65	109	72	116	72	116	68	132	113	70
Liberty	295	49	242	67	247	62	249	49	249	62
Marion	268	49	242	67	247	62	249	49	249	62
Miles	177	81	117	81	117	81	117	81	117	81
Penn.	90	55	82	44	82	44	86	58	86	44
Porter, N. P.	179	71	161	52	159	57	139	65	158	68
Rush, N. P.	42	36	50	27	52	24	49	29	49	29
Show Shop, E. P.	106	112	91	104	97	70	120	90	108	91
Spring	237	285	226	271	227	280	226	271	227	280
Taylor	37	71	29	54	39	54	39	53	27	59
Walker	191	104	116	87	116	114	99	127	99	127
Worth	78	93	55	87	55	84	89	62	91	84
Total	6229	3973	5719	3888	5740	4923	5099	4111	5820	3882
Majorities	100	123	135	151	169	182	197	212	227	242

The vote polled for the Temperance ticket was 124. The vote polled for the Union Labor ticket was 70.

Washington Letter.

Discussion in both public and private circles during the past week has been about equally divided between the sensational incidents attending the last days of the doomed Anarchists at Chicago, and the result of Tuesday's election. If any one had inferred from the fact that no elections are held at the National Capital, that the residents of the District of Columbia were wanting in interest in the result of State elections, they would have had their minds disabused of the arduous idea, had they witnessed the excited crowds that assembled about the various news-paper and telegraph offices upon Tuesday evening, anxiously watching the bulletins as they were posted. The result in New York is considered by the democrats as a favorable omen upon which to base their predictions for the Presidential contest, and the friends of the administration have in their own minds re-nominated and re-elected President Cleveland for a second term. Everybody at the White House, from the President down to the humblest employe, has won a smile of satisfaction since the result was announced. The President was kept fully informed of the election returns upon election day, and he did not retire for the night until he had received the assurance that New York had voted in accordance with his wishes. The Republicans derive considerable comfort from the election of a Republican Representative in Congress from Rhode Island, as this gives them a majority of the States in the House, which will be of vital importance in case of no popular election of President next year.

Horseback riding is becoming

"quite the thing" in society circles here. A new three-story brick building has recently been constructed upon P street, at a cost of \$75,000, which is to be known as the Washington Riding Academy. The school will be open during the president month, and an annual subscription of \$100 is asked of each member which will entitle the member to the use of the ring at all times excepting when it is reserved for special purposes. The fact that the list of subscribers is headed by the President and five members of his cabinet assures the success of the undertaking. Prof. J. D. Brown of New York, who has had many years of experience in enterprises of this character has the matter in charge, and the health and pleasure giving exercise of horse back riding

ling will doubtless become both fashionable and popular at the Capital.

It has long been an open secret, that an intense hostile feeling has existed between the Secretary of the Interior and Mr. Sparks the Commissioner of the Land Office, growing out of the differences in opinion entertained by each of the respective officers with reference to the construction of the laws relating to land grants. Mr. Lamar has written a letter very severely criticizing the Commissioner, and has informed the President that either Mr. Sparks or the Secretary must forthwith retire from the Department.

Deserted their Fate

Four anarchists Spies, Parsons, Engle and Fischer paid the penalty for their crime on the scaffold, Lingg blew his head off and Schwab and Fielden will spend the balance of their lives in Penitentiary. A great deal of sympathy has been felt for these men by people disposed to regard them as martyrs in a great cause, others may be called chronic sympathizers with murderers, people who infest the criminal courts of great cities and worship the man or woman whose hand is stained with the blood of a human being, law breakers wherever they are to be found, anarchists, nihilists, socialists and all the different ists and isms that have been imported into the United States in the past few years. These classes have left no stone unturned in their efforts to save the necks of the condemned. The case of these men was very simple. They had been convicted of murder under the laws of the State of Illinois, a fair trial was had, the case was reviewed by the Supreme Court of the State, and by the Supreme Court of the United States. All the evidence was gone over by Gov. Oglesby and no question of doubt could be raised, such being the facts they must under the law pay the penalty. They were tried, not as anarchists but as ordinary men indicted for murder. They were convicted and have been hung not as anarchists but as murderers. They have richly merited their fate if ever a set of men did. Anarchism is not a crime under our statutes. The law does not hunt down and punish men for being anarchists or anything else, if they do not violate the law. It is ridiculous for people to waste sympathy on men who de-

liberately commit murder, but people will sympathize and men will murder. There is nothing left for the law but to hang the murderer. The peace and safety of a great city like Chicago should not be endangered by a failure to punish those guilty of the murdering her policemen. The verdict of the country is with the jury that convicted these men, and the judge before whom they were tried has been unanimously re-elected to the bench, so that Chicago has endorsed the court and jury.

Give every man in the United

States his inalienable right and there will not be a tramp in our borders. It is oppression and not misfortune that makes tramps.—Phillipsburg Journal. The above paragraph contains two propositions neither of which has the semblance of truth. Every man in the United States has his inalienable rights guaranteed to him by the constitution of the country, and the courts are here backed by the civil and military power of the State to protect him in those rights. There may be and doubtless are individual cases of oppression, but it is neither oppression nor misfortune which in this day of prosperity fills the land with tramps. There is work for all who desire it or will work. It is such reckless, untruthful statements in the public press and by sand lot orators that makes anarchism possible in the United States. This catering to the disorderly element of society is profane life of riots, strikes and disturbances of all kind. In no country of the world are the people as a rule so well fed, clothed and educated as in the United States, the Government interferes in no way with the private affairs of the people the right to "life liberty and the pursuit of happiness," is unabridged. It is only when the law is violated that the strong arm of government is felt. Out of seven men convicted of the murder of the Chicago policemen last May, but one was an American and he the product of ante bellum Texas. The press is responsible for the disorder and discontent among the laboring people so far as their feelings are worked up by false statements, misrepresentations and appeals to their cupidity. The broadest statement carrying falsehood on its face, may be made and thousands will believe it. It is the duty of the press to keep down lawlessness by appeals to the better nature of even the restless, than to stir up strife by lying editorials.