

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.

A town in North-Western Ohio is blessed by having a Minister of the gospel who has been a sailor, a song and dance man, an actor, an athlete, a boxer, a gambler, a soldier, a drunkard and many other things. He hails from England, is about forty years old, is married and prides himself in telling the above. He hasn't as yet started weather he ever stole a horse or "skipped" with another man's wife.

A "clean sweep" of all democrats about the Court House including Bartram Galbraith who for twenty four years has been janitor and Court-crier, is contemplated by the republicans. Nothing but that will satisfy the hungry crowd knocking at the Court House-door. It is a puzzling question for the republican leaders, as they wish to retain the democrats who voted with them, and if they put out all democrats, it will look as though it were the offices they were after instead of "purifying" (?) the democratic party.

WILKESBARRE, November 28.
—Andrew Ried, an alleged Pinkerton detective, who was a witness for the prosecution in the arson case against James H. Orr on Saturday, was arrested this afternoon, charged with perjury. Ried, when on the stand, testified that Orr, at the time she adjusted were appraising his goods, moved them around so as to have a large quantity of silks counted over twice. Ten witnesses testified that Ried was not present at any time while the appraisal was being made. In default of \$1,000 bail Ried was committed for trial.

MR. THOMAS POTTER, a young American living in Paris recently fought a duel with a Frenchman which resulted fatally to Mr. Potter. The weapons used were pistols and what puzzles us is that Mr. Potter did not kill his man instead of furnishing the corpse for the funeral. It is a great pity for the young man but it puts American marksmanship below par and all lovers of pistol practice in this country will feel correspondingly unhappy. Had Mr. Potter been the successful man he would have been lionized by the American colony in Paris and his picture would have graced the illustrated papers. As it is, Mr. Potter will have a first class funeral, and the Frenchman will wear the laurels. We suggest that either Bogardus or Carver wipe out the disgrace with rifles at sixty yards.

Ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, passed through Kansas City this morning en route to Chicago. He said to the *World* correspondent: "I am on my way to conference of the leaders of the Prohibition party from all parts of the United States, to be held on November 30. The purpose of the meeting is to determine upon a place for holding the National Convention for the nomination of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. I do not anticipate any great contest in the Convention, as the general drift of opinion seems to be that General Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey, will capture the nomination. Cleveland and Blaine will lead the ranks of the Democrats and Republicans respectively next year, the only contingency to prevent it being that of death. There is a lot of rot appearing in the newspapers about the impossibility of Blaine's nomination, his declination, etc. I tell you Blaine wants the nomination, the Republicans want him to have it, and he will get it."—*New York World*.

McClure's Summersault.

Alec McClure just takes one column and a little better, in the Philadelphia Times to tell the people of the state that he has been lying about the tariff policy of the Democratic party and that it will advance no measure in the next congress tending to injure or destroy American manufacturing industries or to decrease the wages of American labor. This fact every sensible man in the country whose prejudice did not run away with his common sense knew. No paper has been more persevering in its misrepresentations of Democratic policy on tariff reduction than the Times but in one letter the gallant Col. takes back all he has said in six months and to tell the truth he does it in good style. That there will be another effort in the line of tariff revision and tax reduction there can be no doubt, as both parties are squarely pledged to it but neither party will attempt to injure the business or industrial interests of the country in doing so. The Democratic policy is squarely in the interests of the great mass of people and in the line of an equitable revision of tariff duties acknowledged by all to be unjust, unequal and burdensome. The free list will be enlarged and the tariff on necessities reduced, on luxuries and articles which come in ruinous competition with American products the tariff will not be disturbed. How either party can honestly get away from its solemn pledge to the people is hard to see, and neither can go to the country on the same old pledge. Col McClure's article is worthy of preservation by Democrats because it will be less than a month until he will take a new tack and will be holding Democrats up as free traders. The fight between Carlisle and Randall and Carlisle much talked of determination to punish Randall is acknowledged by McClure to be false. Yet Alec is the one man who has been trying to convince the country that the feud was really in existence. If the Philadelphia Times were not so largely read by Democrats and its support largely from that party, no complaints could be made of its unfairness, as Alec is and always has been a Republican, and a high protectionist; but its main support is from Democrats and they are treated to abuse and misrepresentation every day. Somebody in Washington put a bug in Alec's ear and he has turned a most beautiful and graceful summersault. The nightmare of free trade which has disturbed his peaceful and virtuous slumbers has been dispelled. Like the Scotch Presbyterian minister who always closed his prayer with "Oh Lord, an' if it be thy good pleasure ha' mercy on the poor del!" we have felt that Alec, bad as he was might be saved, but unless he is "taken off" suddenly, he won't stick. Oh Lord, have mercy on Alec McClure and take him while his angel's wings are in pin feathers—take him now.

Fielden and Schwab See Their Wives.

JOLIET, Ill., Nov. 25.—Fielden and Schwab, the Anarchists, were for the first time visited by their wives at the prison yesterday. The visit was received in the waiting room. Both prisoners donned citizens' clothing, as is the custom when convicts receive relatives. Both men exhibited considerable emotion. The meeting was affecting, but not demonstrative.

Yale Wins from Harvard.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—*Associated Press*.—It is estimated that between fifteen and twenty thousand people witnessed the foot ball game at the polo grounds this afternoon between Yale and Harvard for the college championship. The game resulted in a victory for Yale, after a hard fought battle, by a score of 17 to 8.

If the French republic stands the racket it is now going through, it will doubtless have another breathing spell. Republics in modern times in Europe have not been a success and are regarded with feelings of jealousy by their despotic neighbors. If France did not have within her the elements calculated to destroy a Republic she could protect herself against outside enemies, but with Orleanists Bonapartists, red Republicans, Right-Lefts, and all the ists and isms to be found in a great city like Paris, the French Republic is in very grave danger. It is an astonishing fact, but nevertheless a fact that the latin races have never been well governed and controlled under any system of government which tended to a democracy until the experiment of the French people. Italy, Spain, France, and Portugal have tried the experiment time and again and failed. Should the present crisis in the history of the republic of France be successfully passed, it will strengthen that form of government with the people, and it may become one of the permanent forms of government in Europe. It has much to contend with yet the different administrations which have been in power in France since the Republic compare favorably with any modern administration on the continent.

She Wanted a Man and Got One.

Jackson Palmer and Ella Anderson, a colored couple, marched into Justice Russell's office last evening, the damsel leading the sheepish looking Jackson by the hand. Approaching the rather bewildered Justice she produced an official looking paper that proved to be a marriage license, and thrusting it into his hands, began chewing her apron strings as she said: "Mister, I've been mighty lonesome dis las' year an' I've wanted a man a heap. I dun cotched dis heah nigger, and we've gwine to get married. Dis is de fust time dat I eber cum to sich a place as dis heah, and we wants you to fix the ratifactions.

Justice Russell's eyes opened wide, but he took in the situation and, with the best grace imaginable performed the ceremony, after which the smiling couple walked down the street hand in hand each casting terrible big sheep's eyes at the other.

MORRISON, Ill., Nov. 27.—Three children of C. O. White, Lillie aged 12, George aged 15, and Charles aged 8, were playing with their sleds on thin ice on Rock creek when Charles broke through. George ran to his assistance and in his efforts to rescue the drowning boy he also went under the ice. Their sister Lillie then made a frantic attempt to save her two brothers and all three were drowned. The bodies were recovered after being in the water about an hour.

THE *Boston Post* thinks that Alexander K. McClure is not omniscient and that Alec's letter from Washington to his paper might just as easily have been written in the quiet of his sanctum in Philadelphia. The democratic administration is not naming its political executor yet. The Post man evidently don't know the great Pennsylvania reformer and authority on poker. What Alec knows would make a very large book, what he don't know would keep his presses running for a Century.

The depot at this place is constantly flooded by loafers, so that it is almost an impossibility for a person to get to the ticket window in the gentleman's waiting room. A town that furnishes a railroad company with as much business as Bellefonte, certainly ought to have a good depot, and have it kept in good order.

A Pittsburg Horror.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 28.—Fire broke out in the cabinet shop of Guickert & Co. this afternoon and entirely destroyed the building and contents. Sixty men were employed in the building. Four of them were cut off from the stairway by the flames and losing their presence of mind jumped from the windows of the top floor to the street.

John Dedig had both thighs and his jaw broken and will die. Louis Thrice and William Shrimp caught the telephone wires as they fell and escaped with ugly bruises. John Deying jumped to the ladder the firemen were raising and was but slightly injured.

While working about the fire, Hugh Bracker a fireman fell from a two story building and was severely hurt. The loss is \$20,000.

NEWTON HAMILTON, Pa., Nov. 28.—Last night about 1 o'clock the switch tender at the west end of Vineyard middle track got orders to run two freight trains in to let a beef train around them. He left them in and when the beef train came along he thought he heard it whistle to go in also and he run it in. Just below the switches is a sharp curve and the beef train dashed around this curve into the freight, which was laying on the middle track, demolishing the cabin of the beef train along with four of the freight cars, and completely blocking the three tracks for five or six hours. In one of the cars were four valuable horses, one of which was killed. Beef, wine flour etc., were scattered promiscuously over the track.

A J. Griest Esq.

The defeat of A. J. Griest for Commissioner in Centre county was a poor piece of business. It is true he was a candidate for a third term, but there is no doubt of the fact that he was the best commissioner who ever sat in the Centre county Court House. He is a man of ability of first class business qualifications, and mainly under his management and direction—we say this without any disparagement to his associates—the heavy debt under which Centre county labored was reduced year by year until it was some time ago wiped out altogether, and Mr. Griest will turn the office over to his Republican successor with a clean sheet and a goodly sum in the treasury. Such a man should have been kept in office another term, if only to show the people's appreciation of his labors. But it is said that "a prophet is not with-out honor save in his own country," and the time is not yet matured for the people to fully realize the importance to them of Mr. Griest's unselfish devotion to their interests. Already, however, his defeat is beginning to be regretted and the rashness which accomplished it deplored. It will be only a short time until Mr. Griest's great work will be estimated at its full importance.—*Clinton Democrat*.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 26.—Bands of Women surrounded the polls this morning when the vote on the sale of liquor was about to commence. As the first votes were deposited the women tuned up on familiar Methodist hymns. White women importuned colored voters to oppose the sale. Lunch, served by Prohibition ladies was plentiful at the polls and other places but the voters took their lunch and voted against their entertainers. The official vote of the county puts the anti-Prohibition majority at 1,122 out of a total vote of 9,500. There are 16 precincts in the county, of which six are in this city.

The Mistake of a Detective.

Not many years ago a Grand Trunk Detective, noted for his story telling propensities, was hunting for two station robbers up in the Midland district. It was winter, and he had a county constable and a horse and cutter with him. The scent became hot and the detective discovered that the fugitives were only a few miles ahead of him, also driving in a cutter. He telegraphed to a constable in the next town to arrest two men in a cutter, giving their description. Now it happened that the description applied equally well to himself and his companion, provided the detective's bushy black beard was clipped short. It was getting dusk and very cold as they neared the town, and the detective buttoned his peajack over his beard to prevent it from being frost-bitten. When they arrived at the town darkness had set in, and they both jumped out of the cutter to water the horse before hunting up the constable. The constable had been on the lookout for the fugitives, and as the detective and his partner turned up first he immediately surmised that they were his game, so he quietly sent word around, and in a few moments a crowd surrounded the cutter and the town constable approached to arrest the party. The detective asked what the crowd wanted, and when told he got mad at their stupidity and undertook to lick the gang. In a few minutes he was knocked down and after being mangled about in the wet snow he found himself and his companion in the little 7 by 9 lockup for the night. The night was exceedingly cold and the prisoners were almost frozen to death when morning came. They were taken before a magistrate, explanations followed and they were released but the detective ever since in telegraphing a description is more careful that it does not tally with himself.

Chinaman's Moral Ledger.

A good Chinaman, after his day's work, opens his moral ledger, so the Rev. Dr. Du. Bose informs us. Here are a few of the items which he can write down to his credit: Ten points because he paid his father's debts. 100 because when he was rich he married a deformed (ugly?) girl to whom he was betrothed when poor. For lending an umbrella it was only 1 point; for having saved the lives of 100 insects, 1 point; for having picked up a grain of rice, 1 point; for not having eaten beef or dog for one year, 5 points; for having destroyed immoral books, 300 points. Now, per contra: To have loved his wife is to dock himself not less than 100 points. To have seen immoral theatrical figures against him as 10 points. If he got drunk that was 5 points to the bad. Because he drowned a baby only 50 points. If he issued counterfeit money that would have made him lose 100 points. To dig up a worm in winter is 1 point more to the bad. He might split his sides when he saw an ugly person and be charged 5 points.

BELLOWS FALLS, Vt., Nov. 27.—Parties who have been mining iron and manganese in South Wallingford for several months past have struck at a depth of 600 feet the most extensive deposit ever found in this section. The iron is in so pure a state that it is shipped as it comes out of the earth to Bessemer, where, after being mixed with other metal, it is said to form the best quality of steel. The deposit shows that at some time in the past great heat caused the melting and running together of the metal, leaving it free from impurity.

The bachelor may lead a life full of joy, but you can't convince any old maid of it.—*Boston Journal of Education*.

Washington Letter.

The Mount Vernon Association has wonderfully improved the old Washington homestead during the past few months, and it is now announced that it has been decided to establish a daily line of coaches for the accommodation of the thousands of visitors to the National Capital, who would deem the object of their visit incomplete were they to omit from their plans a pilgrimage to the tomb of the Father of their Country. The coaches, which are now being constructed for this use, will be none of your one-hoss affairs, nor will they in any manner resemble the stereotyped form of road conveyances commonly used for conveying passengers, but will be genuine four-in-hand tally-ho coaches, with seats so arranged as to afford the tourist a commanding view of the surrounding country. Probably no more beautiful or truly interesting coach route could be found than that which will be followed by the Mount Vernon coaches. Leaving Willard Hotel in the early morning, crossing the Potomac by the celebrated Long Bridge, passing within sight of Arlington Heights, the old homestead of General Lee, now surrounded by the thousands of white stones which mark the resting places of the Nation's dead; thence skirting along the Virginia shore of the Potomac, over ground every inch of which is rendered interesting by historic associations, commanding views of Fort Washington, Fort Foss, and the forest crowned hills upon the Maryland shore, the driver's horn awakening echoes in the quiet and grass-grown streets of the historic old city of Alexandria; thence out by the old turnpike one frequented by Washington in his daily drives. Truly, the enterprise is one that cannot fail to meet with popular approval, and its success is insured in advance.

Thanksgiving was very quietly observed in Washington. The rain which fell during the early part of the day prevented the consummation of many plans that had been arranged, and had the effect of keeping everyone in-doors who were not called out to attend to some business engagement which could not be neglected. It has been proposed to have a grand review of the National Guard of the District of Columbia, but the display was omitted on account of the rain, and the streets in consequence wore a dull and uninviting appearance hardly in keeping with the occasion.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland attended service at the Ninth Street Presbyterian Church in the morning, and in the afternoon they drove out to Oak View, where a sumptuous dinner was enjoyed by a party of invited friends. Secretary Whitney, who is fast recovering from his recent indisposition, as usual manifested his generosity by distributing 700 turkeys among the clerks and employees of his department.

Probably, however, there was not in the whole city a more hearty Thanksgiving, or a greater amount of good feeling expressed in acts of kindness, than at the Central Union Mission rooms, on Pennsylvania avenue, where 1,500 of the needy-poor were supplied with an excellent dinner.

It has been announced that the President has tendered the office of commissioner of the General Land Office to Judge John F. Phillips, of Kansas City, Mo., and there is a great amount of conjectures as to whether he will accept the office. Very few members of Congress have arrived during the week. Now that Thanksgiving day has passed and but a few days remain before the opening session, they will come in rapidly. There is nothing new in the situation with reference to the coming contest over the organization of the House. Most of the candidates are here, but the tardiness of the newly-elected members in arriving leaves everything uncertain. H.