

The Centre Democrat.

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

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 10.

BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1888.

NO. 16.

The Centre Democrat.

TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum in Advance.

FRANK E. BIBLE, Editor.

1888.

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LOUISIANA DEMOCRAT

Mr. Chas. W. Hill who is visiting town received the following from the Philadelphia Times.

PHILADELPHIA, 18, 4 p. m.

CHAS. W. HILL,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Estimated Democratic majorities in Louisiana range from 20 to 30 thousand Legislature heavily Democratic.

The Times.

The April showers are a little to snow-flakey for May flowers.

By cutting a canal six miles long around Niagara Falls, connecting Lake Ontario with the Welland Canal, it is claimed that three quarters of a cent per pound can be saved in the cost of transporting grain from the West to New York, and over a day in the length of time.

Mr. RANDALL'S supporters have dwindled from 35 to 4, the reason is patent. The national democracy is going to support its president and relieve the country of its burdens and the fellow who wants to represent a democratic district can't do so by voting with the republicans.

WHARTON BARKER ran for delegate to the republican National Convention. Wharton Barker had two idols which he worshipped, James G. Blaine and a monopoly tariff. Blaine withdrew and the bottom seems to have fallen out of the monopoly tariff as Wharton Barker got left.

When the Senatorial investigation Committee examined Collector Cadwallader of Philadelphia they found a state affairs which demanded their presence at Washington at once. Mr. Cadwallader had dismissed many very many republicans from his department. But as the republicans dismissed were thieves, drunkards, battle box stuffers and jail birds of high and low degree the committee concluded to stop. No campaign thunder for the g. o. p. in that investigation.

The Senate is said to be indignant at the House because of lack of work. The Senate calendar being entirely cleaned up. While the senate has plenty of time on its hands it might get down to a thorough investigation of the various Trusts that are inflicting themselves on the people. The recent political investigation at Philadelphia having recoiled fearfully on the Republicans they might adopt a line of investigation that would plum out rich and do the country some good.

SENATOR PEALE of Lock Haven has written a letter declining to be considered a candidate for President Judge of the Clinton District. Senator Peal would be beyond a doubt make an able and impartial judge and his letter has many points that judges and candidates for judges would do well to consider. Clinton county has in Judge Mayer one of the ablest of Common Pleas judges in Pennsylvania, a man who ranks among the ablest jurists of the state and who has had twenty years experience on the bench. Whether or not Judge Mayer will be a candidate again for the position we do not know. Judge Mayer, presided over the courts of Centre county nearly ten years and in that time gained the respect and confidence of our people. Were he a candidate in Centre he could be elected over any republican in the district. He should stand for the nomination in his county this fall. It is bad policy to change an old and experienced judge for a new and untried one, and Clinton county should not make that mistake.

Once Cheese-pa-er, Now Spend-thrift.

During Randall's career in Congress it must be admitted that he once justly acquired some reputation as an opponent of extravagant appropriations of the public money. When any one would point to his extremely meagre record as a legislator his friends would refer with pride to the obstinacy with which he had opposed excessive expenditures, and their plea in behalf could not be denied. Did he but cut down an appropriation to its narrowest limits his admirers would descend with great pride upon the achievement, and the public would give him due credit. It did not matter if this economical statesmanship caused embarrassment to the public service, and had to be eked out in a deficiency bill the next year; the figures made a good showing on paper, and were paraded as a great financial triumph.

It cannot but be a melancholy reflection to the remaining friends of Mr. Randall that even the poor claim that he has been an economical legislator must now be abandoned. The cheese-pa-er statesman who formerly sat in his committee room and took the greatest delight in slicing down the appropriations to the last degree of tenacity has been transformed into a reckless abettor of the most extravagant schemes of public expenditure. His vote for the Indigent Pension bill of the Forty-ninth Congress, with its incalculable demands upon the Treasury, has been followed in the present session by his active agency in putting forward the Direct Tax Refunding job and the Swamp Land bill to the obstruction of the most important measures of legislation. These two jobs, it has been estimated, would weigh down the last dollar of the Treasury surplus.

The methods and circumstances attending these actions of Mr. Randall are, if possible, more damning than the acts themselves. When in the Forty-ninth Congress the Republicans, who had previously been divided on the Indigent Pension bill, rushed together in a united effort to pass it over the President's veto as a party measure Mr. Randall abandoned his political friends and joined the opposition, not merely to inflict a blow upon the Democratic Administration but to throw wide open the Treasury doors. In the cunning maneuvers with the Direct Tax bill and the Land bill he may be seen conniving with the Republicans to embarrass and defeat the Democratic party, with whom he still professes to act. His vote with Reed and Cannon in the Committee on Rules has given to the Republican minority direc-

tion and control of the whole legislation of the House.

Mr. Randall's acts as they stand upon the records of the Congress resemble the acts of a man who sits up of nights to meditate schemes against the party to which he nominally belongs. Certainly no Republican leader in the House has done the Democratic party half as much injury. It may be possible, however, for his partial friends to reconcile his course with fidelity to party obligations. But his claim to consideration as a defender of the Public Treasury against schemes of extravagance and jobbery has been utterly forfeited. The valiant watch-dog of the Treasury has joined the marauders, and is yelling among the loudest of the pack. With Mr. Randall's loss of credit and prestige as an enemy of wrongful expenditure nothing is left but a disappointed politician, who seeks to revenge upon his party the injuries he has inflicted on himself.

Am I My Brother's Keeper?

THERE is a bad habit says the *Tyrone Daily Herald*, in society of using profane oaths which is more or less prevalent amongst all classes from the lowest to the highest. The profane use of sacred words seem to slide naturally into the expression of animal rage, but it sometimes bursts out in the utterance of righteous wrath at fraud, oppression and wrong. The most repulsive phase of profanity, however, is that which is most common. A man of refinement cannot walk the streets of a city or town of any size, without having his sense of decency shocked by senseless oaths and imprecations, whether coming from the lips of a hack-driver cursing his horse, or a farm laborer cursing his oxen, or a mechanic cursing his tools or machine for not being in his hands when wanted. Any impediment, no matter how inevitable is the occasion for bestowing upon it a torrent of the dirtiest and most sacrilegious blasphemous language that the language contains. The weather is cursed by the builder and outside painter because it rains, and is cursed by the farmer because it don't rain. Winter is cursed for being too cold, and summer for being too hot. In most cases the words express the real passion of course, hard, dull, envious and disappointed malignant natures, who indulge in outward uncontrollable swearing as a verbal explosion of passion and relief for their inward "pusilleness" of character.

From the homes of these classes issue a crowd of children that have breathed an atmosphere of blasphemy from their birth, proficient in the language of execration learned at the paternal hearth or den, which for the lack of self control, will lead to explosions of passion and anger that will be the cause of endless trouble in their passage through life. There is a feeling that the child, in its innocence is nearer its Maker, than the average grown up man, brought into direct contact and conflict with the practical habits, customs and developments of daily life, and hence the greater need of making their home-life pure.

The great mystery of life, if considered in the light of what is known as God's providence, is the solidarity, the essential union of mankind as a whole, so that every wickedness and corruption in the low and degraded populations mount up into the higher and more educated ranks, just in proportion as the higher in rank, wealth and cultivation neglect the lower sunk in poverty, ignorance and vice. There is no apparent reason why their children should share in the contamination of the little neglected outcasts they shrink from in the streets. The school, genial home, academy, college, and exclusive and exclusive social position they enjoy, will do something to keep them pure, but not entirely. Society suffers from head to foot if the broader foundations at the base of society is neglected and depraved.

Roscoe Conkling.

After a gallant struggle against a hopeless disease, Roscoe Conkling passed away. No man before the American public had more admirers or warmer friends than did Mr. Conkling. In a long and busy life as Congressman and Senator, and later as a lawyer no breath of suspicion ever tarnished his armor. While his fellow partisans were gathering lucre by questionable methods he stood aloof like Bayard, Thurman, Edmunds and some others, and maintained his self respect and integrity. No guano contracts Pacific railroad stocks and the dozen and more steals that have sent bright names down to posterity clouded with suspicion of public and official dishonesty were ever charged to him. He was among the most brilliant men who have graced American Halls of legislation. As a lawyer he ranked among the greatest jurists. He died regretted by Americans of every shade of opinion. A man of commanding presence, of polished manners, of genius and culture, he leaves a name graven high and bright on the pages of American history. In politics Mr. Conkling was a Republican of the stalwart kind.

Defaulter Ott of Coalport Takes a Skip to Parts Unknown.

W. H. Ott, station agent of the Bell's Gap railroad at Coalport Clearfield county, mysteriously disappeared on Sunday, April 8th. He left home Sunday morning to visit the station and then go to the river to see the logs running, since which time nothing has been seen or heard from him. It is thought that he went to the station, in the safe of which he had left a large sum of money the night before, and discovered that the station had been robbed during the night, and this so preyed upon his mind that he fled during a temporary aberration of mind. Several stories are afloat as to the cause of his disappearance, but the most charitable one is given above until more is definitely known. Mr. Ott has always enjoyed the respect and esteem of the people of Coalport and vicinity as well as the confidence of the Railroad Company. Since the above was put in type we learn Ott was a defaulter to the Company and that he had arranged the supposed robbery of the station himself and then mysteriously disappeared. His father will make good the defalcation. Nothing yet has been heard from Ott.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.

The *Washington Express Train* runs into an Empty Engine at Philadelphia Early Yesterday Morning and Twenty-three Persons are More or less Injured.

PHILADELPHIA, April 15.—While the New York and Washington Express, southbound, was passing over the elevated road of the Pennsylvania Railroad shortly before 8:30 this morning it collided with a heavy passenger locomotive at Thirteenth street. The Express train consisted of a baggage car and ten coaches, including two vestibule cars. Four cars were badly mashed and toppled over on their sides. The Express ran into an empty engine No. 922, which it seems had mistaken the signal as being for it.

Both engines were thrown over the bank, which is about fifteen feet high at that point. The baggage car and first two coaches were also upset, and a Pullman car thrown from the track. One of the regulation holoconists was at first feared, as the baggage car took fire, but it was extinguished before it reached other portions of the wreck. Strange to say no one was killed, but twenty-two more or less injured.

The unexpectedness of the shock, coming at the eleventh hour of the journey, when those who were awake considered it virtually at an end, the terror of the suddenly wakened sleepers and the cries and calls for help of the injured and imprisoned made the scene of the accident one fearful confusion and excitement.

At that hour in the morning the day is still as dark as at midnight, and as the lamps in the cars were shattered by the collision the confusion was intensified by the darkness and the inability of the uninjured to learn how fatal and how serious were the results of the accident.

An eye witness describes the scene as being most weird and picturesque. The embers raked from the overturned engine lay glowing in a heap on the track, the flames from the burning mail car rose and fell, lighting the men hurrying to and fro, and showing the half-dressed, and in many cases, bleeding passengers lying broiled or senseless on the sloping embankments.

Headquarters Democratic Club League of Penna. 109 South Broad street.

PHILADELPHIA, April, 1888. To the Democracy of the Keystone State: Let us look before us and not behind. Success and glory are in advance. "In union there is strength."

The strongest position a Democrat should desire to occupy is one from which he can most easily advance for the success of the party and the promotion of the best interests to the country.

Let us act on this understanding and organize our party, for then good results will follow in the coming contest.

The Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Pennsylvania, says: "I heartily approve of the project of forming a league of clubs in the State, and will gladly aid in all ways possible. There is going to be an old-fashioned Democratic fight this Fall, and the sooner our people wake up to the fact the better. Therefore, we must make our plans carefully and shrewdly, and organize."

Let Democrats commence the formation of clubs at once. Young and old Democrats are cordially invited to unite with clubs in their vicinity. The State Convention of the Democratic Club League will meet Harrisburg, Pa. on Thursday, May 24th, 1888, at 10 o'clock A.M.

Let each club in the State be represented by at least three delegates. Clubs already formed, which desire to enter the League, and those hereafter organized for that purpose, will please send the name of their club, officers and delegates to League's Secretary, No. 109 South Broad street, Philadelphia, with as little delay as possible.

JOHN H. FOW,
Temporary President.
JOHN D. WORMAN, Secretary.

THE FIGHT ENDED.

The Ex-Senator Dies at Ten Minutes of 2 O'clock This Morning.

NEW YORK, April 17.—Mr Conkling died at 1:50. At the bedside of the dying man were Mrs. Conkling, Judge Cox, Dr. Anderson, Mrs. Oakman and the professional nurse, Thomas. Mr. Conkling passed away without moving a limb. He looked as though peacefully sleeping. There were a number of persons outside on the street waiting to catch the last report. Within doors there were between forty and fifty persons also waiting to hear the worst. They were composed chiefly of representatives of the press and friends of the dead senator.

The death of the famous literary genius, Mr. Matthew Arnold, an event which will cause an irreparable loss. His death was sudden and was caused by heart disease.

BRIEF NOTES.

Even the man who sells parasites must agree that April has its showers. The little dickey bird may say that Spring has come if it's throat is not too huffy.

In the wild hunt after office, blessed is the man who expects nothing, for he shall not be disappointed and shall escape great vexation of spirit.

Hon. A. A. Baker, chairman of the Prohibition State Committee, claims that the Prohibitionists will poll 50,000 votes in Pennsylvania at the next election. It is possible that Mr. Baker is over-estimating.

Carrollton, Cambria county has received \$200 as its share of the money paid by the persons who were recently granted license to keep hotel. There is some talk about applying the money in the construction of water works for the town.

A citizen of a Western town who contributed a stained glass window to the church, is said to have fallen from grace when he read in the local papers that our fellow townsman, Seth Shemmerhorn, had just placed a stained glass window in St. Joseph's church, etc.

Mrs. Rose McConnell, wife of James A. McConnell, formerly of Altoona, was killed on Thursday at Roanoke, Va., by falling rocks from a blast at a quarry 400 yards distant. She was standing in the rear yard of a lady friend whom she was visiting, when a rock weighing about 40 pounds struck her on the left thigh and crushed her to the earth.

Hon. Chauncey F. Black, of York, is spoken of as one of the delegates to the National Democratic Convention from the York Adams Congressional district. He is in sympathy with the way "Mr. Scott works" that is works for Democrats to enjoy Democratic success that Democratic reforms and methods may prevail.

A dispatch from Columbia, South Carolina, dated the 11th instant, says: A colored woman known in the city as Granny Rose, died at Davidson College yesterday at the age of 131 years. She did not complain of feeling unwell up to within an hour of her death, which was due solely to old age. She had just finished an ordinary course of teeth.

Ex-Chief of Police McGough, of Altoona, was arrested on the charge of obstructing the sidewalks. He was given a hearing before the Mayor on Monday morning last and was discharged. The Mayor ruled that he was not obstructing the sidewalks according to law. The arrest was made by a member of the present police force, and it is intimated that he was prompted by a feeling of spite.

Dr. Winthrop F. Heywood, of Boston who recently returned from Vienna, says that James G. Blaine is suffering from diabetes, and that he has lost forty pounds in weight since he went to Europe. Dr. Heywood is of the opinion that his life, with the best of care, cannot be prolonged two years. If this be so, all talk about Mr. Blaine's nomination for the Presidency, is worse than idle.

An editor works 365 days in the year to get out fifty-two issues of a paper—that's labor; once in a while somebody pays him a year's subscription—that's capital; and once in a while some son-of-a-gun of a dead beat takes the paper for a year or two and vanishes without paying for it—that's anarchy; but later on justice will overtake the last named creature, for there is a place where he will get his just deserts—that's hell.

At Centerville, Iowa, while boring an artesian well, and when the drill had penetrated to a depth of nearly six hundred feet into the bowels of the earth, the workmen tapped a nest of bats and drew up about twenty-five of them alive and kicking. They were very large and had every appearance of the common gray bat. The question is how did they get so far down in the earth.

A contemporary very thoughtfully remarks. A country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on any subject, sticks type, folds papers, makes up mails, runs errands, saws wood, works in the garden, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, works hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into the office who forget all about it afterward, and frequently gets cheated out of his earnings. He puts up and does more to build up the town and county than any one else, and the miser and the fagy are benefited, yet they will not take his paper, yet they will borrow it and crush the old fool of an editor.