

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KURTZ, - - - EDITOR & PROP.

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EDITORIAL.

"SATISFACTORY TO ALL."

The above was the heading to one of Harter's characteristic political effusions, in last week's Gazette. From any standpoint, the article that follows is amusing, for no one should take it seriously. Brother Harter flies off on a tangent in the opening sentence:

"It is the general comment that there never was a ticket nominated in Centre county by either the republican or democratic party that escaped with so little unfavorable comment as has the ticket nominated by the republican convention on July 25. We do not know the reason why unless it is entirely acceptable to the people."

He is truly sincere; and the reason for this utterance is that he don't know what is going on, and would not believe it if told. Again, everybody does not repose in his sanctuary-sanatorium their feelings or opinions. Then again, during the present heated term it is advisable to take things easy, and the time for general comment has not arrived. Just wait a little while, and then you'll sing a new song! There'll be music in the air and you will know the reason.

Another notable sentence appears in the same article that is so characteristic. Everybody knows that the Gazette's heart, mind and soul, and pocketbook especially, is set on the commissioners' office. The anxiety and eagerness to revel in another three-year's pull at the spoils causes him to again lose his bearings and sloop over terribly with flattery of Matt Riddle and Thomas Fisher in the following:

"The two commissioners have a record of a clean life and three years of public service which is beyond honest criticism. Every act of their official life has been placed under the microscope and not a flaw has been found."

You will note that according to this ruling it is dishonest to criticize these political pets. In the last sentence the climax is reached. After whitewashing, which is very necessary, this political creation is pronounced perfection—it is well—for "not a flaw" has been found. Wonderful men, ideal men, perfection—at last. And here is where, Tommy slooped over the worst, for Pope wisely said:

"Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see, Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be."

Carlisle is vindicated for saying: "The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none."

Imagine how Matt's bosom swelled up with pride, and Fisher shook hands with himself when the Gazette began throwing these bouquets at them. Of course Fisher, for the time, forgot all the stories told of his incompetency, and schemes used to defeat him at the recent primaries. Two weeks ago prominent republicans openly declared Fisher must be licked, because he is not fit—now there is neither fault nor flaw—he now is the Lily of Bald Eagle, the Gazette's "Rose of Sharon"—perfection. Time truly works wonders.

The republicans are having much trouble explaining that the McKinley tariff does not encourage and foster the organization of trust. When they get through with that they wonder into another difficulty, the mismanagement of the war department and the blessings derived thus far from the seizure of the Philippine Islands and the success of our foreign war. Then when they are through with that they must explain the great deficit due to an extravagant administration.

THERE are immense crops in the west this season and it is difficult to secure the machinery and men to harvest the same. Our republican contemporaries attribute all this to McKinley. The trouble with them is that in their sentimental blind political bigotry they mistake McKinley for a Divine Providence that causes rains to fall, sun to shine which produce abundant harvests.

WHAT RETURNING SOLDIERS SAY.

Reasonable full reports have been printed in the shape of brief interviews with the returning volunteers at San Francisco which give a satisfactory resume of their experienced judgment on this Philippine business. They are thoroughly competent to diagnose the situation on the islands. The Oregon, Dakota, Washington, Pennsylvania and other returning volunteers are made up of splendid specimens of intelligent and courageous American manhood. They were on the island of Luzon over a year, having ample experience in camp in and about the great city of Manila.

The unanimity with which the recently returned American soldiers condemn the military and civil administration in the Philippines is remarkable. Very few have a good word to say for Otis or his generalship. His incapacity to deal with large matters impressed itself on all the soldiers. Of course this is reflected back on the Washington administration, which is responsible for Otis.

As to the desirability of the islands or their inhabitants as an acquisition to the American Republic, there is the same unanimity as to Otis' campaigning. We don't want the islands; they are no place for a white man; they can be of no advantage to us; their possession would be a curse.

As to the duration of the war, the time it will take to conquer a peace and the number of soldiers that will be necessary, there is general agreement among these returned and seasoned soldiers that not less than 50,000 soldiers are requisite for successful campaigning, and possibly 100,000 or more. They may subjugate the Filipinos in times varying from one or two years to ten or fifteen. Some say that it is utterly impracticable, owing to distance, climate or disease, within any reasonable period or at any reasonable expenditure in life and treasure.

This sums up the judgment of the men who have spent a year or over in Luzon, part of the time in camp or city and part of the time in arduous and dangerous conflict on the fighting line. There is no evidence that any one of the returning regiments desired to re-enlist. The opposition to further service was unanimous. No doubt if grave peril had presented itself and National honor or safety demanded, with true American grit the men would have fought ever, even on the frontiers of Gehenna, as some-one phrased their sturdy patriotism. But there was no such necessity—no such call on their patriotism—and the returning volunteers hail with bounding welcome their honorable discharge from the Philippine service and McKinley's totally unnecessary, cruel and unjust war. Their opinion is worth that of all the long-distance fighting editors and preachers and politicians in the land.

A LITTLE EARLY.

Since the republican primaries, numerous articles appeared in the city dailies relative to the Centre county judiciary. Some intimate that Judge Love has retired from politics and at the end of his term, five years from now, would retire from the bench. That is a long ways ahead and political bed fellows frequently change, and there is no telling who will be the local dictator of that party then. The Judge is a pretty healthy man and will have lots of vitality left about the time his political friends would like to lay him on the shelf.

Another item is the following: "Col. W. F. Reeder is already being groomed to succeed Judge John G. Love, on the Centre county bench, although on the term of that interesting republican warrior does not expire until January, 1905. To the victors belong the spoils, however, and as Colonel Reeder and his friends utterly annihilated Judge Love's political following in the recent Centre county republican fight they see no good reason why they should not profit by the fleshpots."

Then we hear rumors that Hastings intends to follow up his victory by instituting impeachment proceedings against Judge Love. That is hardly possible, more talk than anything else. In that event there would be some lively times about here, as the Love people are by no means without ammunition to retaliate.

TIME TO ACT.

The proposed Curtin monument is again being discussed in the papers. The latest is that Gen. Beaver, the chairman of the committee, is not in sympathy with the move; at least that is the substance of an interview given out. If that is correct, it is surprising. This move has been lingering for a long time, and if the General does not feel inclined to do something definite, it would be appropriate for him to step aside for some one who is willing to act. Let this matter be carried to a successful completion.

THIS week the re-trial of Dreyfus, the famous exile who was once found guilty of selling army secrets, is in progress in France. Dreyfus is a Jew, and it seems as though race prejudice had more to do with his former conviction, disgrace and exile than the facts in the case. The French nation is in a state of great unrest over the affair and the result of the trial may cause some uprisings.

WONDER if Sam Miller will stump Centre county this fall. Hastings no doubt would accept the services of a "rat trap" politician.

THREE GOOD REASONS.

The New York World has interviewed nearly one hundred of the Nebraska soldiers who have just returned from the Philippines, and sums up what they say and what the Oregon and Washington volunteers have previously said, thus:

1. That the natives are "no good" and the islands not worth fighting for—"they are not worth one battle," as Corporal Charles White put it.

2. That it will take from five to ten years—some say much longer—to subjugate the Filipinos, and an army of from 50,000 to 100,000.

3. That General Otis is an utter failure. To show the unanimity of opinion Colonel Mulford, of the Nebraska regiment, is quoted as saying: "Just one man in the entire regiment re-enlisted."

To this the World adds that, according to the official statistics, the losses so far over there are 767 dead, 1,516 wounded and eighteen captured or missing, and nobody knows how many sick or broken in health.

There is food for serious thought in all this for everyone, no matter whether his views coincide with President McKinley's or not. It is to be remembered that the country is not yet committed to any particular policy in regard to the Philippines. The people have not, as yet, spoken, and before they do they will do a heap of thinking. All they ask is that they be given all the facts. This the administration has been steadily refusing to do, and for so acting it will be called to a pretty severe account.

The State College Times came out last week increased in size, improved in appearance and bragging about its fine new cylinder press. We confess that it is a decided advance, and we congratulate them on their success. They, in fact, are the only editors, since the republican primaries, who made any material display of prosperity. As we don't know by what or whose money these improvements were made we will refrain from insinuations.

DURING the past week there has been some stir among eastern democrats looking ahead for the presidential nomination next year. The boom of ex-Gov. Pattison, as a rival to Col. Bryan is the latest sensation. There is no doubt but that several eastern states would rally by his candidacy, if eagerly pushed. One thing is evident, Bryan has enough strength to secure the next nomination if he desires it.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is perfecting a plan whereby employees who have served a certain number of years faithfully are to be honorably discharged with competent pension allowance to insure them comfort and ease during the rest of their days.

The democratic primary elections in Clinton county will be held on Saturday, the 19th inst. The county convention will be held on the 22nd inst.

WHEN the Gazette looks up the record of the present board of county commissioners, it should use a better microscope.

OUR CROP REPORT.

The following summary was sent out by the department on the agricultural conditions in our state: The rainfall was very unevenly distributed; some of the ground is too dry for plowing. Most of the standing oats were cut during the week and the greater portion housed. Thus far the crop has nearly all been secured in good condition. Corn continues promising, has cared well, and, with good maturing weather, will be a large crop. More moisture is now needed in many fields.

Try It.

Very few people, even among the cultured, can read the following paragraph of ninety-nine words without a mistake.

"Cleopatra, isolated in the oasis, soon became acclimated, and had ample leisure to contemplate all the economic details of her inextricable world. The would resisted the allopathic misogynist, who gave a courteous diagnosis and humbly craved precedence for a tiny idyl in the form of a vase with an esthetic, acoustic apparatus. This told the news like a book, but it might have been a dog living in squalor from the look she launched at him when he wrote down his address. She ate her breakfast, and then fraternized with a national expert in appendicitis, who attended the obsequies."

What Not to Say.

Do not say, "I can't eat." Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and say, "I am hungry all the time, and food never hurts me."

Never say to your friends that you are as tired in the morning as at night. If they happen to be sharp they will tell you Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling.

Do not say, "My face is full of pimples." You are quite likely to be told by some one, "There's no need of that, for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures pimples."

It is improper and unnecessary to say, "My health is poor and my blood is bad." Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you good blood, and good health will follow as a natural consequence.

This is a "Pulverizer."

An exchange gets off the following: "If men are the salt of the earth, women are undoubtedly the sugar. Salt is necessary—sugar a luxury. Vicious men are salt-peter, stern men are rock salt, nice men are table salt. Old maids are brown sugar, good natured matrons the loaf sugar, and pretty girls the fine pulverized sugar. Pass the pulverized sugar, please."

THE WORM TURNS.

It takes money to run a newspaper.—St. John (Kan.) News.

What an exaggeration! what a whooper! It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It's not a business venture. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. A newspaper is the child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and wound up with cobwebs in the windows. It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination and a half dozen white shirts, and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But who ever needed money to conduct a newspaper? Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church sociable tickets! When you see an editor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bill and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor and his little jim crow paper, be sure and have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her to neglect to send fifteen cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it; what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank their grocers!

Take your job work to another job office, and then come and ask for free church notices. Get your lodge letter-heads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with these glowing and vivid mortuary articles, you are so proud of your little local paper!

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver! He'll take care of the editor. He has a charter from the State to act as doorman for the company. He will get the paper out somehow; and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tacky wedding, and blow about your big footed sons when they get a \$4 a week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from its miserable hulk, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor—he'll get on. The Lord knows how—but somehow.—Cohocton (N. Y.) Times.

A Shamokin Printer in Dawson.

H. G. Steel, late of the Shamokin Herald and one of the printers who are starting a daily paper at Dawson, arrived there about July 1, and expected to have the paper started about the 15th. He reports prices as being sky high in that region. They will pay \$275 per month rent for a two story log building 25x40. Hotel rates are \$10 per day or \$200 per month, cigars 50 cents, collars 25 cents. The new paper will sell for 25 cents a copy and advertising at \$40 to \$50 an inch per month. Business cards, letter heads, dodgers and envelopes will cost \$20 to \$25 per thousand. Workmen receive \$10 per day or from \$250 to \$300 per month, but as everything is very high there they can't save much on that salary.

After Tuberculosis.

The State Sanitary Board of Veterinarians has made preparations to begin more active crusade against tuberculous cattle with a view to utterly stamp out the danger that menaces human beings from this source. The importance of this measure can hardly be realized except by reading the annual report of the board, which shows that \$25,000 was spent in this work during the past year.

Tax on Teachers Who Marry.

Recently at an election of school teachers in Lower Pottsgrove township, Montgomery county, a provision was made that the young ladies shall not marry during the school term. Under these conditions it is said that one or two of those elected will not accept. The teachers are to receive \$35 per month and, if they marry during the term, they will forfeit a month's salary.

Short Lived.

The Howard Hustler says: "Dr. O. W. McEntire, editor of the Post & Bulletin which ceased publication about five weeks ago, left on Wednesday, for Ford City, Pa., where he contemplates moving his plant. We are sorry that the doctor is leaving, as he is a good doctor and will be greatly missed in this community."

Bishop Esher Will Attend.

Bishop Esher, of Chicago, is expected to spend the first Sunday at the camp-meeting of the Sugar Valley Evangelical association, which will open at Booneville August 16th. Several new tents have been erected on the grounds.

SAVED HER HUSBANDS LIFE.

Drove Away a Black Snake Which Encircled the Man's Legs.

While Samuel Kenepf and wife were picking huckleberries on the Seven Mountains Saturday they experienced a thrilling encounter with a huge black-snake. The two had filled their baskets and had stopped at a spring for a drink of water, preparatory to starting for their home, when they were appalled at the rather mysterious and very sudden appearance of a monster blacksnake. It came with head fully two feet erect in the air, and before either Kenepf or his wife could make a move the reptile had entwined its folds about the man's limbs, constantly drawing the folds tighter and tighter. Kenepf could not make a move, but his wife with the courage of the woman reared in the mountainous districts, came nobly to the rescue. Quickly securing a stout club, she belabored the monster snake with such telling effect that the coils soon began to loosen and finally fell from the man's limbs.

Kenepf was almost paralyzed with the pressure of the snake's coils, and for two hours or more circles of blue were plainly discernible on his legs. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kenepf aver that the reptile was from eight to nine feet in length and the largest they have ever seen.—Times.

Centre County Medical Society.

A meeting of the Centre county Medical Society was held in the arbitration rooms, in the court house, Tuesday, August 8th. The meeting was called to order by the president, Dr. S. G. Koons, of Scotia. After reading of the minutes of previous meeting by the secretary, Dr. J. Y. Dale, of Lemont, a very interesting paper on "Neuralgia, its cause and cure," was read by Dr. O. W. McEntire, of Howard. The subject for discussion was opened by Dr. A. Hibler, of Bellefonte, in which Drs. Seibert and Hayes, of Bellefonte; H. S. Braucht, of Spring Mills; O. W. McEntire, of Howard; and J. Y. Dale, took part. Dr. Seibert read a paper on "Ivy poisoning" which was discussed by all the members. Dr. S. M. Huff, of Milesburg, was elected a member of the society. The West Branch Medical Society will hold its next meeting at Lock Haven, in April of next year.

Last of the Season.

Thursday, August 17, is the date of the last Pennsylvania Railroad low-rate fifteen-day excursion to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., or Ocean City, Md.

A stop-over of ten days will also be allowed at Philadelphia on the going trip, if passengers will deposit their tickets with the Ticket Agent at Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, immediately on arrival.

Extension of Limit.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that the return limit on tickets from Bellefonte for the special excursions of August 10 and 24 to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood or Holly Beach, has been extended from ten days to fifteen days, thus allowing excursionists five days longer by the sea.

For Dog Owners.

It has been decided by the courts that if a bicycle rider falls or sustains injuries on account of a dog barking or snapping at him, the owner of the animal is responsible for damages. In a recent case a cyclist obtained \$500 damages by reason of being thrown from a wheel on account of a vicious dog attacking him.

For Constables.

The Pennsylvania state game commission has decided to place in the hands of every constable a copy of the act making constables of the state game, fish and forestry wardens and imposing a penalty of \$50 or two months' imprisonment upon the official when he neglects or refuses to perform his duty.

Census Taking and the Cost.

The first census taken in 1790, cost less than \$50,000. The second census cost \$66,000, and was included in a volume of seventy-eight pages. The census of 1850 required twenty-two volumes and cost \$5,362,000, while the census of 1890 required forty volumes, of more than 12,000 pages in all, and cost \$11,200,000.

15 Day Excursion.

The Penna. R. R. Company announces the limit of special excursion tickets to the sea shore points via Lewisburg branch for excursion of August 10th and 24th, has been extended to 15 days, instead of 10 days, as heretofore advertised.

Summer Colds are noted for hanging on. They weaken your throat and lungs, and lead to serious trouble. Don't trifle with them. Take Scott's Emulsion at once. It soothes, heals, and cures. 50c and \$1. All druggists.

AFTER HIS FORTUNE.

Messenger, Hunted for Two Weeks, Evades Indian Pursuers and Brings Back the Money.

"There died in Kansas City, Kan., the other day," says the Kansas City Journal, "a quiet, unobtrusive, modest, and never boastful citizen. He came from a Pennsylvania regiment in 1864, and he became a messenger for the Holiday Express company, running from Leavenworth to Santa Fe. W. H. Bridgens, the messenger referred to, on one of his trips had \$100,000 in greenbacks strapped about his person and secreted in his clothes. There was no one but him and the driver in charge of the coach, and for days they proceeded along their lonesome journey without seeing a human face. When yet many miles from Santa Fe they were overtaken by a howling band of Indians and a fierce battle was fought. Bridgens and his companion exhausted their ammunition and continued the fight with their knives. Finally they succeeded in unloading their horses from the stage, and, quickly mounting them, fled through the timber. The savages gave chase and succeeded in separating the two men, but did not capture either of them. Mr. Bridgens still retained his treasure, but he lost his way among the crags and canyons, and it was more than two weeks before he found his way to the house of a white man. During all this time he subsisted entirely upon berries and herbs. His long absence caused his employers to believe that he had been robbed and killed by the Indians, and before his return they had made good the money they had given up as lost. When Mr. Bridgens returned with his precious burden still intact they were amazed, and so grateful were they that they presented their young agent with a handsome token of their appreciation."

SCHOOL FOR BLUSHING.

Paris Has an Institute for Teaching the Simulation of Sweet Embarrassment.

One of the latest novelties of Paris, that city of novelties, is a school where blushing is taught. If there is any place where blushing has become a lost art, one would certainly think it was Paris, but the Parisians, on the other hand, declare that it is a result of Anglomaniac and the influence of the American girl. The young woman who plays golf or rides a bicycle in "rationals" in the freest camaraderie with her male friends is likely to acquire a self-poise which will make the flush of embarrassment a stranger to her cheeks, and the city where women are bicycling on the boulevard with their bare knees exposed has felt the necessity of a reaction. The classic grace and simplicity of the early years of the century, with their accompanying downcast eyes and simper, are now in vogue again, and the maidens who have forgotten how to blush are going to school to learn the primitive art. They say it is easy enough to droop the eyes and affect bashfulness, but to call up a mantling color is as difficult as pulling eye teeth.

How the crimsoning flow of red blood to the pallid cheek is accomplished in these fin de siecle schools of deportment it is hard to imagine, unless it is that they have taken a page out of Du Maurier's joke book and emulate the society girl who surprised her friend by always blushing at the right time. "How can you manage it?" asked the other girl, enviously. "Oh, it is very easy," the expert blusher replied. "I simply think of something that makes me blush."

SHORT CHIMNEY STACKS.

The Days of the Tall Smoke Belching Ones Are Numbered, It is Said.

The days of the tall, smoke-belching factory chimneys are numbered, according to a writer in the Iron Trade Review. Instead, there are to be short stacks and blowers. For illustration, the experience of a Boston manufacturing firm is related. Changes in the arrangement of the works necessitated the removal of the boiler plant, but it was out of the question to take the chimney along. In its stead a fan blower was installed on top of the boilers and provided with a special engine to drive it at just the speed required. It is automatically regulated so that less than one pound drop in steam pressure greatly increases the draft, starts up the fire and brings the pressure back to where it belongs. The fan works by suction, draws the gases from the boiler flue and forces them out through a short stack extending only 21 feet above the boiler room floor. The draught which may be produced is two or three times stronger than that of the chimney which has been discarded and is just as strong in all kinds of weather, while the cost of the entire mechanical-draught equipment, including the stack, has been less than one-half of that of a new chimney. Because of the stronger draught much cheaper fuel is burned, the saving being about \$1,000 a year. It is possible with mechanical draught to use smaller boilers and still produce the required amount of steam.

Power at the Paris Exposition. The total amount of power estimated as necessary for the Paris exposition is 20,000 horse-power, of which 15,000 is allotted for lighting and 5,000 for motive power. Upon this assumption there is allowed a consumption of 440,000 pounds of steam per hour, or, for 205 days, at seven hours per day, a total of 631,000,000 pounds of steam for the entire period. This will require 200 tons of coal a day, and the water required for condensing purposes is estimated at more than 800,000,000 cubic feet for the whole period of the exposition.