

SECOND WEEK OF COURT

Conclusion of Last Week's Proceedings Given.

LIST OF CIVIL CASES TRIED

Convicted of Stealing Cattle and Sent to the Huntingdon Reformatory—The Potter Insurance case on Trial again—How other cases were Disposed.

(Continued from last Thursday—by S. D. Gettig, Esq.)

Com. vs. John Fye, Jr., George Fye, Oscar Veihdorfer and Lemuel Hipple, indicted for larceny, prosecutors George Salfko, John Pincho, George Katchick, William Hipple and Frank Polenski. This is the cattle stealing case from Burnside and Snow Shoe townships. During the past summer a great many head of young cattle were missed by farmers and others in that community from among the cattle turned out to graze, and after diligent search for them were never found, and after sometime it was learned that a number of young cattle had been sold to a butcher out at West Clymer or Grass Flat, near Peale, by some young men. This rumor was investigated and it was found that cattle had been sold to a Mr. Linder, the butcher at West Clymer, and this prosecution was instituted against these four defendants, all of whom are but young men, Mr. Veihdorfer has not been arrested and only three of them were put on trial. The cattle for which this prosecution was brought for belonged to the prosecutors above named. Mr. Salfko lost one, Mr. Pincho lost two, Mr. Polenski lost one, Mr. Hipple lost one and Mr. Katchick lost one. These cattle were missed between June 25th and July 18th. Mr. Linder, the butcher, was in court and produced his receipts given for the money paid for the cattle, which were signed James McCloskey and were dated June 26th, July 3rd, 11th and 18th, and he also identified two of the defendants from whom he bought the cattle, namely John and James Fye. Parties were several times seen driving young cattle through Peale at six o'clock in the morning, and would return to Peale and get their breakfast at the hotel, and the proprietor, his wife and the dining-room girl identified John and George Fye as having been there, identifying them in court. After the Commonwealth rested, counsel for the defendants moved for the discharge of Lemuel Hipple for want of sufficient evidence to hold him, whereupon the Commonwealth entered a nol. pros., by the permission of Court. The defendants denied emphatically that they had taken these cattle, but on the contrary had been working in the mines where they had been employed, and further stated that they had never been to West Clymer, not even knowing where it was, nor had they been to Peale at any time during the past summer, George Fye stating that he had never been to Peale; and John Fye for more than a year, and that they had never seen the people who pretended to identify them in court. Verdict of guilty on Wednesday evening as to John Fye, Jr., and George Fye, and they were sentenced on Thursday morning to pay a fine of one dollar, costs of prosecution and imprisonment in the reformatory at Huntingdon.

Com. vs. John Miller, indicted on two counts; first count assault and battery, second count aggravated assault and battery; prosecutor Valentine McEvoy. The Commonwealth entered a nol. pros. as to the second count, whereupon the defendant plead guilty to the first count and was sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. John E. Pearce, indicted on two counts, first count larceny, second count receiving stolen goods knowing the same to have been stolen, prosecutor Jesse Sharrer. This prosecution is brought for the taking of three dollars in money, one coat, one suit of underwear and one pair of shoes. This defendant is a young man from Duncannon and came to Retort, in Rush township, where he procured work and engaged boarding at the residence of the prosecutor, who also loaned him the coat found on his person when arrested and worn by the defendant in court. Sometime afterwards the shoes were recovered by a search warrant at the residence of Richard Fink, in Taylor township, and the clothing on the person of the defendant. Verdict of not guilty.

Com. vs. John Ammerman, indicted for malicious mischief; prosecutor R. E. Waite. This defendant was prosecuted for destroying a lot of music in the band hall in Coleville in Spring township, on the 20th day of September last. The defendant being under fourteen years of age, the Court instructed the jury that there could be no conviction. Verdict of not guilty and the prosecutor to pay the costs of prosecution.

At this point all the criminal cases for trial by jury were disposed of and the

civil cases were again taken up as follows:

George H. Hopson, use of W. T. Thompson and G. H. Swift vs. McWilliams, executor of etc. of Samuel McWilliams, deceased, summoned in scire facias sur mortgage, plea nil debit. The defendant confessed judgment in favor of the plaintiff for \$11218.00.

All the traverse jurors not empaneled in the following case were discharged on Wednesday evening.

William E. Crust vs. Clement S. Fortney, appeal, plea non assumpsit. This suit is brought to recover from the defendant the value of a horse sold to the plaintiff last spring, for eighty-five dollars, and which the plaintiff alleges the defendant guaranteed to be sound. The plaintiff after keeping the horse for some time, returned it to the defendant and demanded the return of his money, which the defendant declined doing, and the plaintiff left, leaving the horse with the defendant, after which the defendant took the horse back to the plaintiff's residence and turned him loose. The plaintiff alleges that the horse had weak eyes. The defendant alleges that he guaranteed the horse to be sound as far as he knew, and that the plaintiff had examined the horse, and further alleges that the horse had not been properly cared for, as he had not been used for sometime prior to the time he sold him. Verdict on Thursday morning in favor of the plaintiff for eleven dollars.

Dennis Motter, who was convicted on Tuesday for an attempted rape, etc., was sentenced on Friday morning to pay a fine of twenty dollars, costs of prosecution and imprisonment in the county jail for a period of three months.

Other criminal cases entered to November Sessions, and not heretofore reported, were disposed of as follows:

The Taylor township arson cases, for the burning of Christian Sharrer's barn last spring, were all continued before Court until January Sessions, when they must be tried.

Com. vs. John Raymond, charge desertion, prosecutrix Mary E. Raymond. Continued to next sessions; recognizance forfeited and respited until next term.

Com. vs. William C. Snyder, charge betrayal, prosecutrix Nora Eidle; recognizance forfeited and respited until next term.

Com. vs. John Zimmerman, charge betrayal, prosecutrix Edith Ginger. Settled.

Com. vs. Charles Shank, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Ida M. Beightol. True bill.

Com. vs. Frank Krape, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Katie N. Fehl. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. Hiram Gill, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Emma B. Moyer. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. Joseph Fleming, charge larceny; prosecutor William B. Grassmire. Bill ignored and the prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Frank Young, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Bert Soicer. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. Ezra Harter, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Maggie Young. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. D. E. Holter, A. Weber, Jacob DeHaas, Daniel Wilson, David Welsh, William Henderson, Joseph Schenck and H. A. Moore, Borough Council of Howard; charge neglect of duty, constable's return. Nol. Pros. entered by order of Court.

Com. vs. Wilbur Wagner and Philip Straw, supervisors; charge neglect of duty, constable's return. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. E. W. Grove, charge assault and battery; prosecutrix Martha Oswald. Settled.

Com. vs. Ralph R. Hartsock, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Rhoda C. Dillon. Continued.

Com. vs. I. H. Crain and L. C. Gramley, charge trespassing; prosecutor A. C. Williams. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. D. H. Shivery, charge malicious mischief; prosecutrix Ellen S. Resides. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. Howard Trammel, charge burglary; prosecutor Scott Lose. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. William Miller, Jr., charge betrayal; prosecutrix Edith Holter. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. John Houser, charge assault and threats of intent to kill; prosecutor J. A. Hoover. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. Frank Reese, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Hannah C. Mills. Settled.

Com. vs. Steve Ellis, charge larceny and carrying concealed weapons; prosecutor O. J. Hann. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. Frank Huey, charge desertion; prosecutrix Mary E. Huey. Continued.

Com. vs. Nathan Hough, Roy Hough and Oscar Hough, charge malicious mischief; prosecutor Henry Wohlfort. Nol. Pros. entered.

Com. vs. Aaron Rhine, charge assault

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BOUND FOR THE PHILIPPINES

An Interesting Letter From Jesse Underwood

INCIDENTS ON THE JOURNEY

Left New York Nov. 5th, Bound for Manila—What Life on a Transport is Like And How The Soldier Boys Are Housed And Fed—What Seasickness is Like.

On September 12th about a dozen boys left this place for Camp Meade, near Harrisburg, to enlist in the regular service for three years and go to the Philippines. Among them were the following: Clyde Long, Fred Tebs, of Howard; Fred E. Freese of Snow Shoe; John Thomas, of Port Matilda; Joseph Mayes, of Curtin; Samuel Sweitzer and Milton Robb, of Coleville; Joseph Grassmire, of Milesburg; Richard Taylor, George Sunday, Jesse Underwood, Samuel Meese, James Vallance, Milton Reed and John Kelly, of Bellefonte. All of the above were recruited by Lieut. Jackson and are members of the 47th Regiment, U. S. V.

Before their departure the Centre Democrat made special arrangements with Jesse Underwood, of this place, to write as often as possible, for the readers of this paper, commencing with their departure from Brooklyn. During their stay in the Philippines he also will correspond for this paper. Mr. Underwood is a bright young man, though he makes no literary pretensions, and hesitated about complying; but at our urgent request decided to write regularly what transpired and what he saw that might be of special interest to the friends at home and the many readers of this paper. The following letter arrived on Monday:

ALL ON BOARD.
TRANSPORT THOMAS,
47th Reg., Co. D, U. S. V.

Nov. 5:—Editor of the Democrat; I will now start in and try to furnish you with a brief description of our long journey to the Philippine Islands, for which point the 47th Regiment, U. S. V., is destined and of which the boys from Bellefonte and vicinity are members. Corresponding for the papers is a new undertaking with me but I will try and keep my promise. In my letters I will mention incidents and events that may be of interest to the readers of the Centre Democrat and I will ask you, Mr. Kurtz, to select what may be most desirable.

We arrived in Jersey City at three o'clock in the morning Nov. 4th, and took the ferry for Brooklyn and went on board the "Thomas" about eleven o'clock and then they paid us and dropped down in the bay. We heaved anchor at 4:30 p. m. and then our little boat rode of about twelve thousand miles began. Many excursions came down the river to see us off, but visitors were not allowed on board, except relatives. Four of our men slipped on board a tug and deserted at New York.

Nov. 6:—Now we are getting along fine; the sea is as smooth as Bald Eagle creek, but it won't be that way long for a big storm is approaching and I see my "fish" then, for I have had a headache and was feeling dizzy all day and that is a good sign. We had a squall this morning and about one hundred and fifty of the boys wanted to go back to New York, leaning over the railing with their tongues hanging out of their mouths. Seasickness certainly is the worst ailment a-going—the first day you have a headache, the second day you are sick on your stomach, the third day you think you are going to die, and the fourth day you want to jump overboard, for you think there is no hope. We get different rations here than when in the states, plenty of hard tack and salty meat. The old boat is rocking heavily now, and it is raining hard. Half of the outfit is sick. They never gave us a chance to get any tobacco in New York, or anything at all. A poke of "Dakes Cameo" is worth from fifty cents to one dollar; you pay fifty cents a piece for lemons and a fellow sold a whole box of them at that price today, for any trouble. Cigars are three-for-50 cts. and the crew get any price for eatables. I saw a fellow pay a dollar for a pie to-day—money is no object.

Nov. 7:—We had a rough night and every now and then you would hear cursing because some one was in another's bunk. There are twelve bunks in each rack, two side by side, four in the bottom, four over them and still four over them, the last are up against the ceiling, and when they drop they go about six feet before they land. After you fall out once, the next time you go to bed you lash yourself in. We are about 580 miles southeast of New York, and making from ten to twelve knots an hour. The only time we are crowded is in the dining room. The days seem pretty long on here; we have nothing to do but lie around, and it is too cold to go on deck

long. It snowed this morning, but we will strike warm weather in a day or so. All had to get their hair clipped to keep from getting "buggy," for there are all kind on board. I haven't got any yet, but I expect them before long, as they are all around me. Some are as big as chestnuts, and have "U. S." on their backs. We are quartered amid-ship, on lower three, on the starboard side. A fellow feels funny when he turns out in the morning and every way he looks he sees nothing else but water. That is when past recollections come rapidly. Every hour in the day you can hear some one singing, "Why did I leave my happy home."

Nov. 8:—Had a very pleasant day, although the sea was rough; the sun was out and it was the warmest day we have had. I saw a poor devil buried this morning. They sewed him up in a piece of canvass and tied a chunk of lead to his legs, then dropped him over the side of the vessel with very little ceremony. The boys say he has gone to "Billy Jones' locker." I am getting more accustomed to the boat by this time, but it seems more like a jail to me than anything else. Everything is iron and once you go below you can't see out. Dick Taylor "isn't a thing" but sea sick to-night; he is wishing the boat would sink, and all sorts of things. Skinny Sunday was sick two or three days, and he was good and sick, too.

Everybody is studying the Spanish language. Some daily paper in New York gave us little books with short sentences in them.

Nov. 9:—We had a pleasant day and are getting into a warmer climate. We have not seen a vessel since Monday. This seems more like a pleasure boat than anything else; everybody who is not sick is singing or making some kind of noise, and the band and drum corps is continually playing. We have an organ, also a Chaplain and a Y.M.C.A. man—they are the worst of all to make noise, but they do a whole lot of good among us.

Nov. 10:—Everything is lovely and it is still getting warmer. This was the first day since I have been in the outfit that I realized what a fool I was for going on this expedition. The Master at Arms sent for me and ask me to do some painting for the ship. That set me to thinking at the time. I will make a little extra in this way, and I still have my last month's pay as we have not had an opportunity of spending any since we left, except by gambling.

Nov. 11:—To-day we had our regular Saturday general inspection and that means a cleaning up of everything you own. We sighted two sailing vessels to-day, and one had just gone through a storm, as part of her rigging was gone. I often wish I could see some kind of land; it was a week at four o'clock this afternoon since we saw land and we are about 2780 miles from where we started and we are just a little over half way to our first land, and five weeks from Manila.

Nov. 12:—It was raining and blowing all day, which made it very disagreeable on deck. You people among the hills don't know what it is for the wind to blow. You catch it among the great rolling billows of the ocean, when one sweeps the boat from bow to stern. The old boat is turning every way, but up-side down to-night and there is lots of fun. Every little while about a dozen get all tangled up; you can't stay in your bunk unless you are lashed in. I am in charge of quarters to-night. The hardest thing is to keep awake, and your duty is to keep others asleep, or see that there is no noise.

Nov. 13:—This was the warmest day since we left, and the sea was as calm as the "big spring." We can certainly congratulate ourselves on our trip across the Atlantic, for we certainly have had fine weather. I heard some sailors say that they never went across the "pond" in such fine weather. This boat is 480 ft. long, 56 beam, with a 28 foot draft. There is nothing fast about her; she is painted nicely but can't make over fourteen knots an hour. The "Non Coms." have school here just the same as you have at home in camp, and our time is all taken up. We will arrive at Gibraltar some time to-morrow night or Wednesday morning.

Nov. 17:—We left Gibraltar last evening about 7:30 p. m. and steamed close by the English war ships and their bands started to play "America." All were lined up on deck and such a yell never came out of human throats as went up from this ship—although orders were issued for not a man to cheer. Gibraltar is truly a fierce looking place; and talk about a point being protected—they could defy the world. Of course everything is natural; all they had to do was to mount the guns, and don't you think they did not mount them, for every place that is big enough they have one ready. The language spoken there, was odd to us. They can't utter a sentence without saying the word "bloom'n" or "bloody."

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STATE'S WEALTH ON THE JUMP

Receipts Two Million Dollars Over That of Last Year

DEBT BEING WIPED OUT

School Appropriations Being Paid More Promptly Than Ever Before—Large Increase in Revenues from New Corporations—The State's Finances.

Increase in the Commonwealth's receipts for the year was over two millions over those of last year. To be exact, the total receipts last year amounted to \$13,375,120.97 and this year they were \$15,458,316.97, a gain of \$2,133,196.00. That's good housekeeping and prosperity combined.

He has also paid the school appropriation much more promptly than heretofore. Of the school fund of five and a half millions for the current year he has already paid out to the various districts a total of \$2,895,460.52, leaving an unexpended balance in the school fund of \$2,604,539.48. The total amount of warrants drawn on account of the school fund up to November 30th last year was \$2,364,594.76, showing an increase of over half a million dollars in favor of the school districts for the same period this year.

The income of the Commonwealth this year has been largely increased by the incorporation of many big manufacturing and industrial companies. The bonus receipts from charters and increases of capital stock approximates \$700,000. The Monongahela Coal and Coke Company paid as bonus \$95,000 and the American Window Glass Company \$47,000.

Each year there is taken from the general fund and deposited in the sinking fund for the extinguishment of the debt \$100,000, so that the sinking fund will be sufficient when the bonds fall due to clear off the balance of the debt. The gross debt is \$6,815,299.02, but there is applicable to this about \$6,085,171.86, leaving the net debt only about \$730,127.16. The cash balance in the sinking fund, which is deposited in many banks throughout the state is \$1,954,255.20. There are also Allegheny Valley Railroad bonds to the amount of \$1,000,000 and interest of \$22,916.66, and United States fours worth \$3,108,000 with interest amounting to \$27,750, due the first of January. The Federal Government pays the state \$111,000 interest on bonds held in the sinking fund and as the sinking fund increases each year so does the gain from interest charges.—From the Philadelphia Inquirer (Rep.)

Foot Ball Player Badly Hurt.

During the game of foot ball Thursday afternoon at Philipsburg between the Philipsburg team and the Franklins of Altoona, in a rush for the ball, Oscar Loraine, after a run which won the game for the Philipsburg boys, collided with his brother Lee, on the same team, and had his cheek bone and jaw bone badly fractured. He was taken from the field and medical aid summoned. It was a serious injury and it was decided best to take him to Philadelphia the following morning for treatment. He was accompanied by his brother Charles. There is great danger of permanent disfigurement.—Ledger.

Almost Mashed.

Margaret L. S. Shepherd, known as Sister Magdalene, who lectures on Romanism, was almost mobbed at Johnstown Wednesday evening while conducting a meeting in the armory. All the windows were wrecked and the woman was forced to flee for her life. The Catholic element in Cambria county is too strong to stand anything derogatory to that faith.

Killed in Renovo Yards.

After wandering around, Patrick O'Brien, a woodsman, went to sleep under a freight train standing in the railroad yard at Renovo on Sunday morning. The train was moved shortly afterwards and Mr. O'Brien was crushed so badly that he died four hours later. He was 35 years of age. His aged mother lives in Ireland.

Small Pox Again.

Small pox has again broken out in Altoona, after the health authorities thought they had the disease stamped out. H. C. Barr, 21 years old, is the victim. He was taken sick Saturday while at work, and Monday his sickness was declared to be small pox by several physicians.

Pardoned.

Emanuel Stark, a young man whose home is in Snow Shoe, and undergoing imprisonment in the Huntingdon Reformatory, for an assault upon John Uzzle, was pardoned last week by Governor Stone. Col. Reeder, of Bellefonte, appeared before the pardon board in his behalf.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Just For Fun.
Said he, Pretty miss,
Pray give me a kiss,
'Tis for one—only one, that I sue,'
She lifted her eyes,
And exclaimed in surprise,
'Why, the other chaps always want two!'

A Word-saving Poem.
Some cooks bake with cottolene,
" " " " lard,
" " " use no grease at all,
But their crust's is mighty hard.
Some men chew their plug tobacco,
" " " the tag,
" " " never work their jaw
Except to chew the rag.
Some men put their ads. in papers,
" " " them on the fence;
" " " never advertise,
Who ought to have more sense.
—London Tid-Bits.

Hop districts—ball rooms.
Irish products—Cork screws.
The coming man—Santa Claus.
The best drum made is easy to beat.
Hard up—a long flight of stone steps.
The cup and saucer should suit to a tea.

Isn't the living skeleton a bony-fied man?
More men die of idleness than of hard work.

Nothing twists some men like a whisky straight.
The ashman always has something in the wind.

Enough to keep one feeling unsettled—creditors.
Jonah and the whale were both "spouters."

To a German one of the sweets of life is sour-kraut.
The flirt of to-day must be the old maid of to-morrow.

A dinner eaten without company is all in the family.
The use of a needle and thread is not only seaming.

The baker kneads bread and the tailor needs needles.
It's all over—the yard on the other side of the fence.

A light dressing of paint is little more than a petty coat.
Even the deaf mute is able to hear money when it talks.

Enthusiasm sets the pace, but patience always wins the race.
The literary hack has to cut prices in order to make a drive.

A wheel isn't useless because it happens to be on the retired list.
It does not seem as if some theatrical "stars" are of no earthly use.

Matrimonial agencies might possibly be classed as "meet markets."
When the Judge charges the jury they are expected to pay attention.

The almanac is not a book on fruit, but it is largely a treatise on dates.
The coronet is an instrument that cannot be learned without a tooter.

You may go to either the dentist or the shoemaker to see about uppers.
People who have lost their left hands are obliged to wave their rights.

The minute an office holder gets kicked out he begins to howl for reform.
No doubt a favorite pastime of little Indian boys is rolling their whoops.

Labor is the only successful collector of the living the world owes to man.
A tailor who goes to war should never be backward about facing the front.

The naturally stout person who eats too much must pay a heavy penalty.
Beer works and cider works and everybody knows how the city water works.

Father Time must be interperate. Do we not hear about "the fulness of Time?"
Nobody thinks a servant girl is crazy because she has one night in the week "off."

The policeman who tried to read a book on duty would be sure to lose his place.
We don't suppose you would speak of a person's carriage as a "horseless vehicle."

In the romantic ages, ladies were wooed day after day by knight after knight.
"I am quite willing," said the umbrella, "to put up with anybody who handles me right."

"There comes a corkscrew," said the bottle to the cork, "Now we'll get it in the neck."
A man from York may be a Yorker, but that doesn't make a man from Cork a "Corker."

"I'm contented," said the blindman, "although I haven't seen a happy moment in years."
A man must expect to travel a rocky road when he declares that he will "leave no stone unturned."

Money in the bank is a good thing but the real estate owner doesn't care to have much in a sand bank.
The first sewing woman on record was very beautiful. Of course, you have heard of Cleopatra's needle.