

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KUHLZ, Proprietor.

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CENTENNIAL REFLECTIONS

Incidents That Escaped Notice in Last Issue

PICKPOCKETS WERE PLENTY

As no Case Could Be Made Out Were Released—Some Fine Exhibitions of Speed at the Race Course—Other Brief Items of Interest.

Any one coming to Bellefonte now would find the town back to her accustomed pace. The decorations are all gone; the imposing Court of Honor has disappeared; the street fairs are out of sight; the chewing gum girls with muddy skirts is gone too; and so is that splendid police patrol that caused so much terror among the disorderly element.

SEVERAL FINE RACES.

One of the delightful features of the centennial programme was the races at the new driving park on Thursday and Friday. On Friday, although the centennial was over, a large crowd was on hand to witness the closing trials of speed. The weather was fine and the track in the best of condition. As expected the hill opposite the ground was packed with people who were able to take in the whole affair without any expense and were as comfortably located as though they were on the grand stand and had paid their good honest money to see the fun.

Friday's races were as follows: 3.00 trot or pace, \$200—won by Leah taking three out of four heats, owned by F. P. Beamer, Clearfield. Queen Medium, J. L. Cocoman, Williamsport, second; etc. Best heat, 2:27 1/2. 2:37 trotting, \$250—won by Ethel

SENTIMENT IN PORTO RICO

Is Growing Bitter Against the United States

SPANISH FLAGS EVERYWHERE

The Inhabitants Were Deceived by McKinley's Administration—They Have Cause to Mistrust Our People—Little Confidence in our Pledges.

When the American army entered Porto Rico the natives welcomed it with enthusiasm. From that time until the meeting of Congress in its recent session the idea of being governed by the United States was grateful to the islanders. They never dreamed or wanted independence, as Cuba did, but trusted fully to

WHERE WAS BEAVER?

During the recent centennial exercises there was a noticeable absence of one of our prominent citizens, ex Governor James A. Beaver. Many persons could not understand why the gentleman was not present and especially at the exercise pertaining to the dedication of the ground for the soldiers' monument, in which he is supposed to have so much interest. It does seem strange that the Governor would absent himself from such an important occasion, so much so as to arouse the curiosity of many. Upon inquiry it was learned that he found it necessary to attend to judicial duties at this time, and was out of town. Of course, the explanation must be accepted as final; when duty calls, all should obey.

There is another phase of the situation that comes up for speculation. During the recent Spanish war our soldiers suffered frightfully at the pest-ridden camps in the South, and at Chickamauga for want of proper food and medical attendance, all on account of incompetent political favorites being advanced in the army; the corrupt army contractors supplied rotten beef for the soldiers, and a great protest was sent up from over the country. To meet this the President appointed a commission to investigate these charges, and after Judge Beaver had publicly, on our school grounds at the reception of Co. B, declared that he would not believe these charges, a week later was appointed by the President as a member of a commission to investigate the charges of mismanagement, and astonished all by accepting. The result of the commission, as everybody then predicted, was to whitewash the whole business to save the administration, and in doing this the commission was especially careful to heap a lot of unwarranted censure on Gen. Miles, a Democrat, who by virtue of his record as a gallant soldier stands at the head of the U. S. Army. Men familiar with Beaver and his phraseology declare that the wording of the censure put on Miles, in the commission's report, was in Beaver's own style, and doubtless emanated from him as he is said to be extremely jealous on Miles ever since the war of the Rebellion when Miles and Beaver were of the same rank and Miles was advanced over Beaver, something that he, by disposition, can not relish.

If all these allusions are true, and people state them who pretend to be conversant with the facts, and have had opportunity to know, there certainly could not have been much pleasure for Judge Beaver to stand on the rostrum with Gen. Miles, during the exercises, with all these unpleasant recollections coming constantly to mind. The Judge may have acted discreetly, therefore, in not being present at the Centennial of Centre county to extend a loyal soldier's greeting to the commander of the armies of these United States.

When our boys were the victims of corrupt politicians and unscrupulous army contractors, Beaver seems to have used all his influence to protect the guilty parties. On the other hand Gov. Hastings organized the first hospital train to bring the sick and dying soldier boys away from a certain death, and personally looked after them.

When the commander general of our army honored Bellefonte by his presence at the centennial he also honored Gen. Hastings as his guest. Judge Beaver left town.

A Man of Principle.

Dr. Swallow, candidate of the United Christian party, says: If we must choose between the candidates of the two old parties, I must say that I would support the man who clings to principle and adheres to what he believes to be right, rather than the man whom the people never know where to find on any vital issue, who was against the liquor traffic at one time, and is now for it; who was for free trade with Porto Rico, and then for a Porto Rican tariff.

Profits on Stamp Books.

The postoffice department has realized a profit of \$20,000 on the sale of books of postage stamps up to the present time. About 2,250,000 of these books of all kinds have been sold, and the department believes that the experiment of selling stamps in this form has proved to be satisfactory; and it will continue to be one of the permanent institutions of the department.

Cars Left the Track.

Another wreck occurred on the Beech Creek at Snow Shoe Friday. The engine and five cars of a west bound freight left the track. No one injured.

To Stay in Selingsgrove.

That Susquehanna University will remain in Selingsgrove has been settled. Work will begin in a few days on a new building.

ROOSEVELT A BRAGGART

The "Rough Rider" Degenerates to a "Blowhard"

CALLS DEMOCRATS COWARDS

A Hot-Headed, Impulsive Young Man Rapidly Making Himself Rediculous—Adopts the Course of a Burly Bully.

Roosevelt in one of his wild speeches, characterizes all Democrats as "cowards."

Here is the meat in Governor Roosevelt's speech officially opening the campaign:

"The Democrats stand for lawlessness, for dishonesty and dishonor, for license and disaster at home and COWARDLY shrinking from duty abroad."

What do you think of a young gentleman who characterizes in this fashion the seven million American citizens who voted for Bryan four years ago?

Governor Roosevelt's description, by the way, applies to General Lawton—he was a Democrat; and to Dewey—he is a Democrat; and to Schley—he is a Democrat; and to General Wheeler—he is a Democrat. Were those men "dishonest at home and cowards abroad?"

A wise old man in the Democratic party remarked when Roosevelt was nominated:

"We can safely rely on that young man to make more kinds of a fool of himself than any man has ever done in public life."

Governor Roosevelt seems to be rapidly verifying the prediction.

The undignified and false attacks made on Democratic heroes by the Republican candidate for vice president suffice to give the people of the United States a very clear idea of the sort of braggart they are asked to put in the second place of honor in the nation. The presiding officer of the senate should be a calm, deliberate, polished gentleman, thoroughly conversant with the niceties of speech and the delicate intricacies of debate which characterize the business of that body.

Contrast the courteous, suave Stevenson with this burly bully whose chief claims to fame are his teeth and the fact that he once rode up a hill under a galling fire. We do not agree with his enemies who assert that the sight of the former interfered much with the effectiveness of the latter, but we are of the opinion that neither teeth nor ride is sufficient licence for a false and cowardly attack on the characters of men whose claims to bravery in action are fully as well attested as those of the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt. Soldiers, Republican or Democratic, will bitterly resent this slur on their gallant commanders. Will the old tar who sailed into Man'ya bay with Dewey concur in this false statement or vote for its author? Will it appeal to the thousands who applauded Hobson for his daring trip on the "Merrimac"? Can any soldier or sailor recall the heroic attack of Admiral Schley and his flagship on the Spanish fleet and then applaud the sentiment advanced by Roosevelt?

There are dozens of others we might call to mind, every one of whom shed his blood just as cheerfully or went to his death as bravely as any Republican in the service—and Republicans, that is, Republicans whose good opinion is worth having, know this. As for this Rough Rider blowhard, the people will show him next November just how much confidence they repose in his wild statements.

A Place McKinley Skipped.

Danville Gem: With the Bessemer steel plant, blast furnace and plate mill shut down indefinitely, the Danville rolling mill and Messrs. Polk and Samuel's muck bar mill idle, and the several other smaller industries taking a rest, the farmers of the county cutting the thinnest and shortest crop of grass they have for many years, and with the grain giving promise of being a greater failure than was last season's crop, the immediate outlook isn't the rosiest.

Engine Went to Pieces.

A stationary engine of 40-horse power went to pieces in the round house at Jersey Shore yesterday. A pin fell out of the governor and the engine soon developed such speed that it went to pieces, fragments of the big machine flying in every direction. One piece of the iron went through the brick wall of the building. The accident occurred at the noon hour and no one was injured.

Coal Going to Europe.

The soft coal from the Beech Creek region is gaining quite a reputation, as a cargo of it has been loaded at Philadelphia for an English railroad in London. The ship load will weigh about 4,000 tons, and the coal will cost about \$7 per ton delivered at the English port.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

The American Workingman.

[A Spanish view, translated from El Pais, Madrid.]
He's free to live in a tenement gay.
If he's money to pay the rent;
He's free to work for a dollar a day
'Till all his bones are bent.
He's free to swallow the tainted air,
If a job he can obtain;
He's free to vote for eloquent sham,
Or jump into the sea.
He's free to sing "God save the king"
(That rules his life like fate),
And he's free to yell "We've got no king"
While the brigands loot the state.
He brands his gold "In God we trust"
But he must slave to get a mile;
The crops are great, the barns well filled,
Yet he must toil to get one bite.
Oh! what a land of peace and joy,
Is now "Prosperity."
Where wealth and greed vile means employ
To bleed and crush Liberty!

Song of the Trusts.

"Mark Hanna 'tis of the
Strangler of liberty
In these we trust.
Help us to swell our chests—
Not our unmanly breasts—
'Till in our coffers rests
The nation's "dust."
"Oh, Mark, to thee we fly,
Viceroy of the most high
Mammon our King
Help us to win with wrong,
Oh, thou, our sins prolong,
And thou shalt hear our song
In triumph sing.
"Our bonded country, thee,
Sold into slavery,
Thy wealth we love;
We love thy "rocks" and tills,
We take thy coin and bills,
And then to cure thy ills,
The queer we shove,
"We make thy people toil—
Slave to enrich our spoil—
With hunger faint,
Long may thy land be bright
By greed's unholy light—
Protect us by thy might,
Great Mark, our saint."
DANTE BARTON.

Hard lines—a tombstone inscription.
The barber knows his customers by their mugs.

Cupid puts in a good bit of his time at target practice.

The average woman acts first and thinks it over afterward.

Woman's ruling passion crops out in her desire to rule a husband.

Things are actually what they seem—about one time in a hundred.

No man is ever so friendless that he can't find someone to jolly him along.

The floor walker says the girl in charge of the glove department is a counter-fitter.

There's nothing new. Our grandmothers often took spins on chainless wheels.

It is not higher criticism that makes the steeple climber look down on the church.

Those who go down to the sea in ships should see that the ships do not go down with them.

When a girl sprinkles a lawn she seems to think it necessary to make a display of her nose.

Clubs are often detrimental to a man's welfare—especially those in the hands of policemen and expert poker.

Age rarely brings us wisdom; about the best it can do is to teach what particular brand of folly we like best.

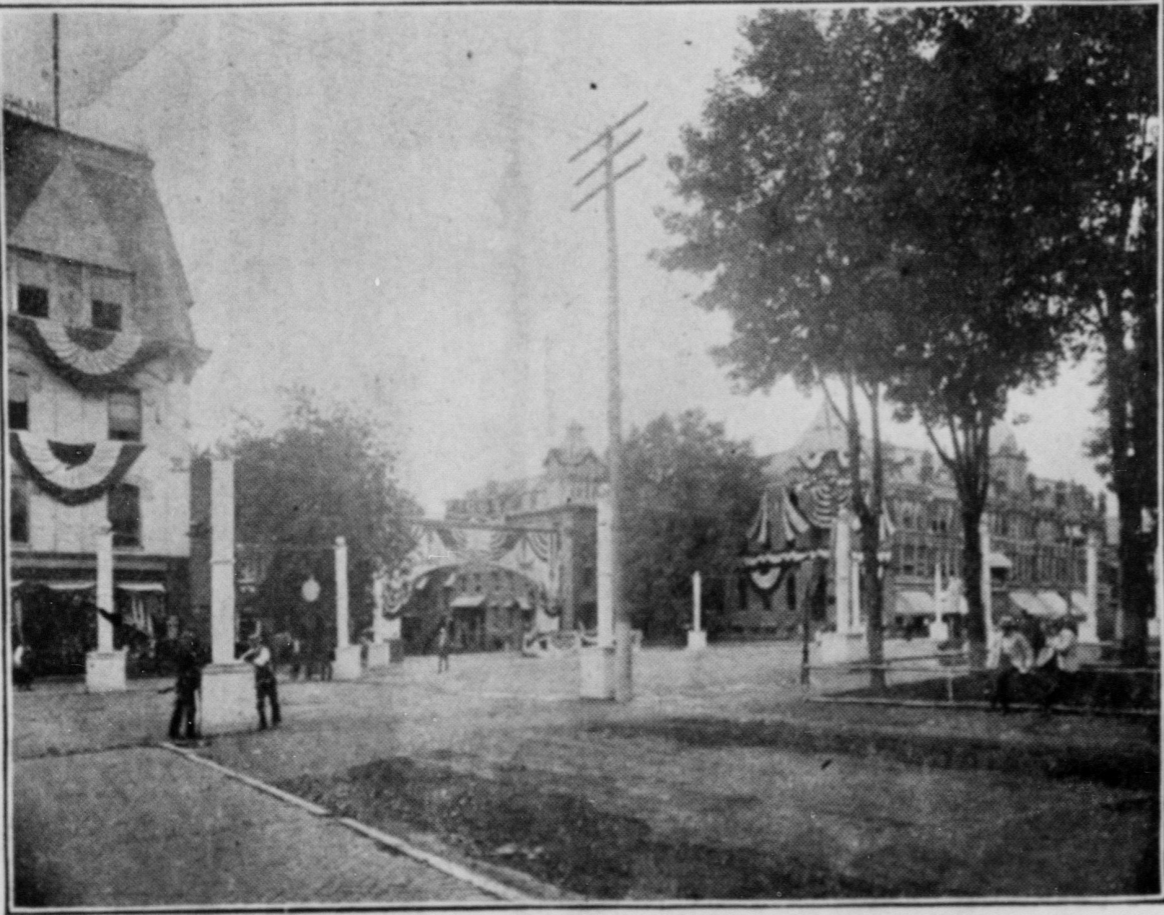
The man who sticks to a thing is the man who rises. The same rule, however, doesn't apply to the by and the fly-paper.

It doesn't pay to dispense vinegar and gall to all with whom one journeys for a little while. The man of bitter speech and caustic tongue is never popular. Many fear him, all are willing to get rid of him at the first opportunity. For even those who laugh at his stinging remarks about others are in perpetual terror lest they should be the next victim. Mediocrity is a better gift.—Tribune.

PLAYED WITH THE GUN.

And is Now Minus a Thumb of His Hand.

Tuesday 13 year old Edgar Schwack, who resides two miles east of Loganton, was playing with a Winchester gun. He placed a shell in the chamber, raised the hammer half way, stuck his thumb in the end of the barrel, and told his brother in a playful spirit that he would show him how to shoot the gun when it was half cocked. Edgar, however, did not think that the weapon would discharge when the hammer was only half way raised. Suiting the action to the word, he let the hammer drop. There was a loud report, and the thumb of the boy's hand was completely shot off. The end of the barrel was considerably larger after the report than before, thus indicating that with the thumb closing the opening the gun was very close to exploding. The boy's hand was dressed. It is believed that the thumb will be the only member of the hand that he will lose.



CENTENNIAL COURT OF HONOR.

The above is a good view of the decorations on the diamond, in front of the Court House during the celebration of Centre County's Centennial. The view is from Garman's Hotel looking westward. We are indebted to the Philadelphia Record for the illustration.

Wyn in three straight heats, owned by Henry Reed, of Williamsport. Lillie Reikle, T. J. Middah, Patterson, second. Best heat, 2:32 1/4.

Running race, half mile, \$150—won by Hope, Mr. Matthews, McKee's Rocks; second, Susie Housie, W. H. Burrows, Williamsport; best time, 52.

Free-for-all, \$100—won by Dick W., in three straight heats, H. M. Carlisle, of DuBois; second, Rosebud, owned by John E. DuBois, of DuBois. Best heat, 2:17 1/4.

The official starter was Frank Smith of the Riverside Park, Buffalo, N. Y. and he gave the best of satisfaction. Frank Shugert was clerk of the course. The officers of the Centre County Agricultural Exhibiting Company are Ellis L. Orvis president; John M. Shugert, treasurer; John Blanchard, secretary.

Work will be commenced at once for the erection of the necessary exhibition buildings for holding the fair, October 17th to the 19th.

CENTENNIAL ORATIONS.

Two, Eloquent Productions that Filled with Interesting Data.

SENATOR WM. C. HEINLE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: We come here today to show our appreciation of the services of our forefathers, and to renew our fidelity to the cause of civilization for which they struggled 100 years ago. We come to celebrate the completion of 100 years of our country's history; come to place upon Centre county's brow her centennial crown, and to mark the beginning of the second century of her existence.

In looking over the 100 years gone by, we notice the record of her progress, but we look for the future to be crowned with achievements more glorious than have yet been fulfilled. This is the time and now is our opportunity to do honor to the pioneers who laid Centre county's foundation, remembering that we, like the pioneers, will depend on future generations to do the honors when another centennial dawns upon her history.

An hundred years is but a brief period in the illustrious arc of time, but for the American citizen of today the century just closed covers an epoch so marked in our nation's progress that we note with pride the mighty changes it has wrought. Our nation was then but a youth, its existence having been less than 19 years. Our independence had been recognized by the Treaty of Paris only 17 years, while our constitution, the very bulwark of our liberties, had been ratified by the states of the Union but 12 years before our country's birth.

The great Louisiana Purchase from Napoleon was made only three years after our country was founded. The entire population of the United States was then less than 5,000,000. There was then no Chicago, no St. Louis, no San Francisco, no Kansas City, no Denver, no great cities in the North West—none

the sense of justice of the government and people of the United States for their political happiness. Every household had its Stars and Stripes, and every Spanish flag that was not concealed was destroyed. The people were grateful for the change from the oppressive rule of Spain to freedom with the great American Republic.

On the fourth of this month, the independence day of America, there was only a tame attempt at a celebration in Porto Rico. It was confined chiefly to the few natives who hold office under the Military Governor and those employed about the latter's palace. Wednesday last was the day of St. Jago, the patron saint of Spain—a day dear only to the loyal hearts of the Spaniards. On that day the people of San Juan covered their houses with Spanish flags. Although they could not contribute a dollar for the celebration of the Fourth of July, they easily raised \$5,000 to make Spain's day seem joyous. It is estimated that not less than 2500 Spanish flags were displayed. Fully 3,000 people gathered on the Plaza in the evening to listen to address and the glory of Spain, and this was followed by fireworks, parades, music and other forms of festive expression. Yet this day was the anniversary of the landing of General Miles and the United States army! It was the general boast that the doings on St. Jago's day surpassed those on the Fourth of July.

Who is to blame for this change of sentiment? "Our people," said one intelligent native, "should not be blamed for expressing their feelings in this way. The United States Constitution has not been extended to the island. The privileges of citizenship have been denied us. How can we appreciate American institutions? Certainly, this state of things does not represent the hopes of the American people. The policy that produced this result does not have their approval. In order to be able to draw campaign funds from interested trusts the Republican leaders made the President abandon what he declared to be his "plain duty," and by violating the fundamental law and the spirit of our institutions they have betrayed the confidence and forfeited the gratitude, respect and affection of an orderly, gentle people.

Everybody Will Rejoice.

The Philadelphia North American publishes the announcement Monday that an arrival is expected in the household of Admiral George and Mrs. Dewey, which arrival will call that worthy couple "Papa" and "Mamma."

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