

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KURTZ, Proprietor.

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TRAMPS IN GRAND SOIREE

All The Weary Willies To Meet In Big Reunion.

AN INTERESTING PROGRAM.

Egg Sucking Contests, Foot Races, Feasts and Experience Meetings to Be Features of Convention—First Session Reported.

An active market has developed in the padlock, shot-gun and bull-dog line, owing to the Fourth Annual Convention, Wednesday, of the "National Tourists' Union," at Britt, Iowa.

This is the annual re-union of hoboes. Some few hoboes already have arrived and organized themselves into committees on credentials and entertainment, and have issued a programme for the convention.

They also have issued a list of "tourists who are qualified to sit in the convention." This list includes, according to their announcement, "Tourists, printers, bindle-shifts (those who can cook anywhere), nestocrats (experienced sleepers), society tramps and bojakcs."

TELL THEM HOW TO TRAVEL.

Here are the features of the convention:

10 A. M.—Address of welcome by Weary E. Bradford, Head Pipe of T. U. No. 13; response by Charles Tired Noe, Grand Head Pipe of National Tourists' Union.

Onion Cotton will speak on "How We Got Here." Dusty Gilroy, Chief Route Picker, will speak on "Transportation Problems." Professor Smooth Way and Gold Brick Potter will do the Covington Cake-walk.

PRIZES FOR GOOD TRAVELERS.

2 P. M.—Hobo foot race by members of the order, fifty to start; professional tourists only allowed to compete. First prize, one bottle Pabst tonic; second prize, \$2; third prize, \$1.50; fourth prize, \$1; fifth prize, 75 cents; sixth prize, 50 cents; seventh prize, 25 cents; eighth prize, one can of tomatoes; ninth prize, two pounds of cheese; tenth prize, one bottle of mineral water; eleventh prize, one ticket "on cushions" from Hayfield to Titonka; twelfth prize, one cake soap; fourteenth prize, photograph of Phil S. Reed; fifteenth prize, three days work; booby prize, a bath.

EGG-SUCKERS' GLORY.

Egg-sucking contests—First-prize, hair cut at Dick's; second prize, shave at John's; third prize, shampoo at Crane's; fourth prize, bat at Everett's. Professional tourists only.

Distancing the field entitles the winner to two whole cheese and free bed in the hospital for a week. Each contestant will be limited to 13 eggs. Director General of Hoboes' Sports, Governor B. G. Maben.

7:30 P. M.—Grand parade, band, tourists, cerrogerdos, Indians, chicken pickers, Turks, Dagoes, society tramps, anarchists, State unions, national officers. Some surprises.

"SONS OF BLUE RHINOCEROS."

Business of the convention: Election of officers, committee selected to pick routes, select place for next annual convention; report of committee on steam heat in box cars, report of committee on signs and signals, report of anti-cannine committee; music by harp orchestra, Mason City band and drum corps; initiation of new members and exemplification of the secret work of this noble order for members only. Grand farewell banquet, for hoboes only. See them feed.

An interesting and impressive closing feature will be the conferring of the degree of "Sons of the Blue Rhinoceros," upon specially worthy members.

Pensions Granted.

The report of the Commissioners of Pensions for the year ending June 30, 1900, in course of preparation, will contain statistics which will effectually explode the charges of pension attorneys and those misguided people who have been influenced by them in regard to the discrimination of the Pension Office against the old soldiers. It appears that the number of pensioners on the rolls July 1, 1900, was 993,529, an increase for the year of 2010. There were dropped during the year 43,334, of which number 35,809 were caused by death. The number of pension certificates issued during the year under the head of original was 40,645, and under restorations 4693; making a total of 45,338. Of the original pensions granted, 1511 were for services in the war with Spain, and 16,778 were to widows. Including the increase, reratings, etc., the total number of certificates issued was 105,591, against 99,654 for the preceding fiscal year. The number of cases of all kinds pending on July 1, 1900, was 437,104.

Those hot days are Nature's face steamers.

BRYAN'S IMPROVED PROSPECTS

The action of the Indianapolis Convention is one of the signs of an intellectual and moral movement which is to the advantage of the democratic candidate. There is a great contrast between the situation to day and that of four years ago. In 1896 the independents were practically all for McKinley; this year many of them are for Mr. Bryan. Any change indeed must have been favorable to the democratic candidate. The mere allotment of excitement, the indecision of some conservative men in choosing their candidate, the willingness of many more who supported Mr. McKinley in 1896 to consider calmly the issues and the candidates of this year, show that something has driven from Mr. McKinley some of the most intelligent, the most unselfish and the most patriotic of his supporters of four years ago.

The men who have turned away from him are intellectually among the strongest men of an exceptional class of citizens. They are the leaders of those who put their country above their party. Some of them were the glory and strength of the republican cause in 1896. They are now to be the glory and strength of the Bryan cause.

Call the roll of the Indianapolis convention and mark the stricken loss in intellect and character which Mr. McKinley has sustained and the resultant gain to Mr. Bryan. Mr. Schurz is now against the republican candidate, and no one knows better than Mr. McKinley himself that here he has lost and Mr. Bryan has gained the most eloquent and potent orator who spoke for the republican candidate in 1896. If any other speaker approached Mr. Schurz in interest and effectiveness it was Mr. Bourke Cockran. He is for Mr. Bryan because, as he says in his letter to the Indianapolis convention, he believes that Mr. Bryan's election of itself would put a quietus on the imperialistic adventure, while if the republican party succeeds, "at the end of four years imperialism will be so firmly imbedded in our political life that it can never be expelled." The venerable George S. Boutwell, ex-senator and ex-secretary, says: "In my age I leave the republican party now that it has surrendered itself to despotic and tyrannical motives." Mr. Moorfield Storey, Charles Sumner's private secretary and biographer, declares against Mr. McKinley. Edward M. Shepard, one of the ablest of the gold democrats of New York and one of Mr. McKinley's ardent supporters four years ago, announces that he will work and vote for Mr. Bryan. John B. Henderson, one of the oldest of the republican senators who in the Johnson impeachment honorably and courageously preferred retirement to private life rather than to violate their consciences at the behest of their party, is another of the commanding figures whom Mr. McKinley has lost and Mr. Bryan has gained.

These are but the names of some of the leaders. They are not isolated thinkers. They stand for many thousands of the best citizens of the republic whose thoughts and purpose they are expressing. What is the meaning of the change? Primarily it is due to Mr. McKinley himself. He has deceived and disappointed and angered many of the men who four years ago deemed it the duty of all patriotic and honest men to vote for him.—New York World.

Beer Made Despite Prayer.

At last the Stroudsburg brewery is an accomplished fact. Beer is being made there under government license, and this in face of probably the most strenuous and bitter opposition ever experienced by an industrial enterprise. This is the brewery that the Rev. E. E. Dixon, a Methodist pastor of Stroudsburg, asked the Almighty to shatter with lightning, and which was hit by a bolt and damaged at the first thunder-storm of the season. The church members held many meetings to protest and petition against its erection and the W. C. T. U. prayed against it. In spite of all the company commenced brewing recently with a very large amount of orders on hand.

Post Office Robbed.

The Centre Hall post office was burglarized last night between the hours of 11 to 1. Entrance was gained by breaking a pane of glass in the front door and reaching in they lifted the latch and went in. They drilled the safe and muffled it so the explosion could not be heard and then they went out and hid behind Brislin's fence until after the explosion, from which place they were seen running toward the post office. They secured postage stamps to the amount of \$150 and \$60 in cash, \$30 of which belonged to Miss Flora Love, of that place. The burglars stole their tools from the foundry and left them in the post office.

A peculiar cactus shown in a greenhouse has deep blue blossoms.

A REMARKABLE INVENTION

Edward McGarvey, of This Place, Surprises His Friends

ORIGINAL IDEA FOR SCALES

The invention has been recognized by the "Scientific American" and has attracted the attention of Capitalists—Patent Easily Obtained.

The Scientific American, published in New York city, is the leading publication of its kind in this country. It is more widely read by inventors, manufacturers, mechanics, scientific men and others than other similar publications. To receive a notice of an invention in its columns is a very high compliment eagerly sought for and is prized by every inventor, because there is assurance that there is merit in the subject discussed. Last week's issue of the magazine contained almost two pages from the pen of one of Bellefonte's young men who has suddenly sprung into prominence by virtue of an important invention, original in its conception and has attracted attention from far and wide. It was from Edward McGarvey, of this place, a young man of quiet and unassuming manner, of great diligence and perseverance and of thoughtful and inquiring disposition that has been turned to a good purpose.

He has invented a machine upon the principle of "Harmonic Vibration" that can be applied to scales, by electrical attachments, that will accurately and automatically record weights and more especially that of a train passing over a railroad scale at the ordinary rate of speed and the weight of each car can be recorded by another machine, in an office, hundreds of miles away. Portraits of the machine are published, along with a complete explanation of all its parts. The principle of the invention is original, and is the first of its kind that has been before the patent office, and for that reason there was little difficulty in securing letters patent. The description of the machine by Mr. McGarvey is too long and entirely too technical for reprint, but in a general way we will endeavor to explain the inventor's idea. A metallic ribbon is attached to the beam of a scale and the other end to a fixed point. When a weight is placed on the scale the tension of the ribbon is increased as the load increases. The electrical attachments cause the ribbon to vibrate and the number of vibrations, or the rate of vibration varies according to the strain on the ribbon. From the scale beam. Under a heavy load the scale beam tension is stronger and the vibration is higher. These vibrations are exceedingly rapid and hardly perceptible to the eye, yet they open and close an electrical circuit and in the same manner another similar metal ribbon can be made to vibrate, that is placed on the same circuit.

Harmonic vibration is next applied. It is a well known principle that musical reeds and strings will vibrate in unison when their same tones are reproduced near them. In the recording machine there is a set of musical reeds. The different weights cause different reeds to vibrate respectively. A heavy load on the scale causes a high tension, and a high rate of vibration of the metal ribbon and the result is a corresponding rate of vibration in the reeds. The reeds are like the teeth in a comb. Starting from the lowest point, as weight is gradually applied to the scale the reeds commence to vibrate from the lower to the higher tones as the load increases. A continuous sheet of paper passes under them, and as each reed vibrates it makes a record on the chemically prepared paper. And as each reed represents a certain weight, the weight of the load on the car is thereby recorded. The entire movement of the recorder is accomplished by electricity and is entirely automatic. The invention was tested on the scales at Mill Hall and the recording machine was in the office of J. J. Walsh, of the C. R. R. of Pa., at this place, and the tests were entirely satisfactory.

Mr. McGarvey is quite a young man and has been at work on this invention for several years. For some time he was employed by the Commercial Telephone company at this place, and put in his spare time working on the idea. On numerous occasions he tried to enlist the interest of capitalists to assist him financially in his experiments, as he was a poor lad and had to help his widowed mother in the support of the family. Finally Guy C. Linn, an expert scale man, became interested and gave the young man all the financial aid possible; and later formed a company to furnish the necessary money to purchase the machinery to build his machine, and make experiments. The value of his patent can be realized

when you consider that much valuable time is lost by every railroad company in taking the weight of their cars, one by one, each day. Traffic is often delayed and many crews are idle for hours. If this machine will accomplish what the inventor claims for it, and appears so from the fact that it has received the attention of the scientific world, there is every reason to believe that its value and importance can not be easily over-estimated. We wish the young man will be abundantly rewarded.

"HUSH!" "TO THE FAITHFUL!"

This week a "stalwart republican," of Pennsylvania, was in town and called to see the editor. As many others of the same faction do, he came to have some political counsel and advice, as they have confidence in us, and place a high estimate on our judgment.

Our friend was in a perturbed state of mind and only after he was taken into the innermost recesses of our secluded sanctum-sanctorum, was he willing to confide and then only upon the sacred pledge that not a word will be told anyone, and we propose to keep the promise. The Pennsylvania stalwart (Quay republican) then began to unfold his secret, to wit:

"On Monday I went to the post office and found an envelope there from E. R. Chambers, Esq., Bellefonte, Pa. I was uneasy for fear other republicans would see it, stuck it in my pocket, and when alone opened it and read it carefully. It was on Mr. Chambers' office paper—a special, typewritten, personal letter—that ran about as follows:

To the Faithful:
"DEAR BRO: To us you are one of the trusted, 'One of the Faithful'—a stalwart Quay follower—you are a member of the loyal Quay guild, and entitled to participate in the innermost councils of this noble order. We are now on the threshold of another struggle, entering the campaign of 1900, and it is of grave importance to all as it involves the future of the head of our guild, the political destiny of the Honorable Matthew S. Quay, whose re-election is our only hope and his political death our retirement from the feast of public patronage. "United we stand, divided we fall," is the watchword.

You are hereby notified that there will be a private meeting of "All the Faithful," at my office, High street, Bellefonte—in the back room—on August 27th, Monday of court week. The purpose of which will be to devise ways and means for conducting the coming republican primaries later the election of friendly members to the legislature from this county. We almost captured the last county convention, why then shall this one not be ours? "Eternal vigilance is the price of victory." Nominate our men, we can easily defeat Wetzel and Kepler, that will be easy.

Therefore show your loyalty by your presence, your counsel is desired. Being in touch with the "Powers that be," I assure you that you will be rewarded at the proper time, in the proper way. Yours "faithfully,"

E. R. CHAMBERS.

That is about the substance of the call, as was related by our friend and was noted down. Our friend was in a perturbed state of mind. He has been a Quayite these many years and never got his nose in the political feed box. Since Quay has been losing ground all over the state he has come to the conclusion that he had better "get in out of the wet"—"crawl on the other bandwagon" where Hastings is now playing a big horn. We advised him to come to Bellefonte anyhow, next Monday, at the appointed time. Instead of publicly entering Chambers' front door he can call at the Gazette office, sneak out through the back press room, and come up the chicken yard to Chambers' secret quarters. Only we cautioned him to wear rubber shoes, as John C. Miller, Dan Hastings' man, might see him from the back room of his insurance office, then give three raps, touch himself three times on the breast, repeating "All the Faithful" and he will be recognized and admitted.

He promised to follow our advice and will inform us immediately of the proceedings. This matter is strictly confidential between us and we propose to respect his wishes.

"Hush!"
"To the Faithful,"
"Next Monday, 27th,"
"At Chambers' Office."

Shaw not Dead.

The rumor of Consul Shaw's death originated at Caracas, Venezuela, about 600 miles distant from Shaw's station, reaching the United States by cable August 2nd. Letters from Mr. Shaw, dated July 23, were received by friends at Houtzdale last week, and Harry Boulton, Esq., received one on Wednesday, having been mailed August 2. This makes certain that Consul Shaw is in good health. He left Barranquilla Wednesday to spend a vacation in the United States and is expected home by the 30th inst.—Houtzdale Citizen.

JUDGE LOVE FOR SUPREME COURT

His Friends Here Urge His Appointment.

ENDORSED BY ENTIRE BAR

Petition Circulated and Signed the Past Week—Endorsements From Other Sections of the State—Length of Term.

By the death of Hon. Henry M. Green, last week, a vacancy was caused in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. As this vacancy must be filled soon as possible, and as it occurred less than three months prior to the general election, it becomes the duty of Governor Stone to name the successor. This appointment will last until Jan 1st, 1902, as it is an elective office, and at the election in Nov. 1901, the successor for the full term of 21 years will be chosen.

During the past week E. R. Chambers, Esq., who is one of Judge Love's staunchest friends went to work, and prepared the following petition, which received general approval from the members of the local bar, to wit:

The HON. WM. A. STONE,
Governor of Pennsylvania,
Harrisburg, Pa.

The petition of the undersigned, members of the Centre County Bar, respectfully represents: that the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the several courts of Centre County, has been on the bench for six years, during which time he has shown himself to be eminently fitted for the judicial office. He has made a most enviable record upon the bench; both suitors and lawyers usually accept his rulings and decisions as final, because of their judicial fairness and wisdom, and of the forty cases appealed from his rulings, all but three have been affirmed by the Appellate Courts of Pennsylvania. Believing, as we do, in his ability, integrity and general legal knowledge, and especially in his mastery of the difficult and intricate questions involved in land and ejectment law, we think he would be of great service to the State as member of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

We, therefore, respectfully petition that you appoint him to be a Justice of the Supreme Court to fill the place made vacant by the death of the late Hon. Henry Green.

(signed)
E. R. Chambers, A. O. Fust, Calvin M. Bower, David F. Fortney, W. Harrison Walker, Wilbur F. Reeder, S. D. Gettig, Thos. J. Sexton, W. E. Gray, John Blanchard, Ellis L. Orris, Wm. C. Heinle, J. C. Meyer, H. B. Harshberger, W. F. Coblek, Edmund Blanchard, A. A. Dale, John M. Dale, H. S. Taylor, J. M. Keichline, Wm. J. Singer, N. B. Spangler, Geo. W. Zeigler, W. D. Crosby, G. H. Lichtenhaler.

The above petition was prepared and nearly all the names were attached to it before Judge Love was aware of its existence. It was a compliment that he appreciates, and is an appointment that would be most gratifying to any member of the profession. Many similar petitions have been secured in adjoining counties where he has presided over their courts. These will be brought to Gov. Stone's attention immediately and there is much hope expressed as to the success of the effort.

Should this appointment be secured the Gov. would fill the local vacancy, also, by an appointment, and at the general election in November 1901 a president judge of our courts would be chosen in the usual manner. There will be a strong move made in behalf of Judge Love for this advancement by our people, irrespective of politics. He has the ability to fill the position and the opportunity only is necessary to prove it. We hope he may receive the favorable consideration of Gov. Stone.

Since this matter has been taken up in behalf of Judge Love, it has naturally awakened comment in various directions—who would be Love's successor? There are numerous individuals who would be only too willing to preside over our courts. Among those mentioned are: W. E. Gray, Wilbur F. Reeder, Jno. M. Dale, Clem Dale, Harry Keller, and if E. R. Chambers did not have an appointment already from the Governor, he would be after it, too.

This move has opened up the judgeship question all around, and a whole lot of fellows are eyeing the political chess board for significant moves.

Lumber Train Wrecked.

Last week near Cross Forks while a heavily-laden lumber train on the Lackawanna Lumber company's road was being drawn up a steep grade it suddenly started backward. After running a mile at frightful speed the train plunged over a twenty-five-foot embankment, wrecking the engine and cars. As the train was leaving the track, the crew composed of Engineer Fish, Fireman Marsh and Conductor Kettler, jumped toward the mountain side, landing among the bushes. All were badly cut and bruised, but will recover.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

NOT A CANDIDATE.

I'm glad I ain't a candidate
To worry day by day,
A-watching voters small an' great,
For fear they'll git away;
An' shakin' hands with every one
You're happenin' to meet,
An' never havin' any fun
Except to talk an' eat!

When 'Mandy scolds me now and then,
I murmur, "What's the use?"
Tain't much compared to what those men
Receive in round abuse."
If they should print such things of me,
Before the public eye,
I'd git so mad I couldn't see,
An' go somewhere an' die!

Love my country strong an' true,
But I am blest if I
Could ever see a campaign through,
No matter how I'd try.
An' when their eager work I seean,
I say, an' mean it straight,
It takes a might serry man
To be a candidate.

—Washington Star.

A crying need—the hungry baby's.
As the dog days go, they are dog-gone hot.

The bungling sculptor doesn't cut much of a figure.
Some people look upon bachelors as having a single idea.

Deaths at sea are not uncommon and every ship has its berths.

It isn't bigamy for a counterfeit dollar to get two better halves.

The trained animal proprietor does not object to monkey business.

No doubt the toper's favorite expression is, "Well, I should 'smile.'"

It is no sign, because a man is blind, that he doesn't care how he looks.

When the architect's table is overturned, it is likely to upset his plans.

It is not always a liberal-minded person who gives you a piece of his mind.

Some people have their hands full when they hold themselves responsible.

Hens lay for no one in particular, but when roosters fight they lay for each other.

The "daughter of the regiment" can boast that she is related to a lot of "big guns."

Photographers make light of the fact that they oftentimes have to work in the dark.

After all, the most experienced hotel men is what you might call inn experienced.

Just because you happen to be unusually tall, don't boast of being high-minded.

When a fast man finds himself to jail he thinks there is such a thing as being too fast.

Perhaps the cannibals like to eat missionaries because they think them goody-goody."

The hurrying water that comes bubbling down over the mountainside brooks no delay.

Out-doors sports are conducive to long lives. Why, some bicyclists live for centuries.

The saleslady who is saturated with perfumery may be expected to throw off the scent.

Some people are not like clocks, for clocks never go wrong when they have a good time.

Some bathing suits contradict the belief that the wearers are clothed and in their right minds.

The telephone, like many other things, wasn't a success until it had been thoroughly talked over.

Some attractions for county fairs and circuses are getting cheaper, but balloon ascensions are going up.

Lincoln's Immortal Words.

"What constitutes the bulwarks of our liberty and independence? It is not our frowning battlements or bristling sea coasts, our army or our navy. Our reliance is in the love of liberty which God has planted in us. Our defense in the spirit which prizes liberty as the heritage of all men in all lands, everywhere. Destroy this spirit and you have planted the seed of despotism at your own doors. Familiarize yourself with the chains of bondage and you prepare your limbs to wear them. Accustomed to trample on the rights of others, you have lost the strength of your own independence and become the fit subjects of the first cunning tyrant who raises among you.

"They who deny freedom to others, deserve it not for themselves, and under a just God can not long retain it."

Over 8,000 School Children.

According to the assessors registration, made in May, the children between the ages of 6 and 21 years in Clinton county are as follows: Males 4,305; females 3,623; total 8,227. According to the county superintendent's report, the number of children attending the schools up to June, 1899 were: Males 3,383; females 3,135, average attendance 5,102.