

# The Centre Democrat.

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## HASTINGS AND HARMONY

### Republican Pow-Wow Held Last Saturday

### SOLD ANOTHER GOLD BRICK

The Lion and the Lamb Got Together—Note the Result—Candidates Named for the Legislature—Other Conditions of the Compromise.

Our republican brethren in the county are trying to rejoice over the reported compromise of the Hastings and Love factions. Since last Saturday the word has gone forth, that in the coming county primaries and convention there will be no contention between the two factions. They have compromised their differences for the present, at least, so the report goes.

During the last few weeks it was noticed that Gen. Hastings was lingering about home more than usual, and his frequent sallies out over the county put his enemies on the anxious seat. They knew what it meant too well—he would see to it that no Quay republicans would be sent to Harrisburg from this county.

Up to this time but one republican announcement was made for assembly, and that was Sam. Diehl, of Bellefonte. Others feared the outcome, under the circumstances, although they were anxious enough to represent the dear people. It was said that many refused the personal solicitations of Hastings to be anti-Quay candidates for the legislature on the republican ticket. The Quayites even were afraid to suggest a name, well knowing the untimely result awaiting them.

### "LET US HAVE PEACE"

That was the cry for some time, and now some think it has been realized. The peace pow-wow is said to have taken place last Saturday, in Bellefonte. Judge Love being urged as a desirable man for the vacancy on the supreme court bench, he naturally would prefer the endorsement than the opposition of the Hastings people, therefore was willing to contribute a spare twig of an olive branch. He wanted harmony, so did his people as they are growing tired of the pummeling regularly received from the Hastings outfit.

For these reasons it was easy to have a compromise. The terms of which are said to be as follows: The Hastings people selected Hon. Wm. Allison, of Spring Mills, as one member for assembly; and the Love-Quay people chose J. K. Thompson, of Phillipsburg, as the other. No other candidates are to be presented at the primaries or the county convention and both are to be supported at the polls. Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., is to be continued as chairman of the republican county committee another year. In the event that Gen. Hastings should be an active candidate for the U. S. Senate, to succeed Quay, Allison and Thompson, if elected, are to give him their hearty support. In the meantime every reasonable effort is to be made to secure Judge Love's appointment to the Supreme Court bench. At the coming county convention no instructions are to be given the legislative candidates in regard to the U. S. Senatorship. This compact only to apply to this campaign. The above is the substance of the agreement, as we were informed by leaders of both factions.

The Hastings people wink the other eye and smile all over for various reasons—they sold their friends, the enemy, a gold brick. They claim they can easily endorse Love's aspirations, because he has no prospects. Again, when the others chose Thompson, they imagined he was "one of the faithful," but discovered too late that he too "was tired of the Old Man" and expressed himself in that manner over the phone. Here is where the gold brick came in and when the Love crowd discovered the mistake of naming Thompson they wanted to substitute the name of W. E. Gray, Esq., of Bellefonte, whereupon Gen. Hastings threatened to call on the fight to a finish—they wilted. Therefore both members, if elected, may be Anti-Quay. Continuing Reeder as chairman, is a clean surrender for the coming year of the party organization.

This is peace with a vengeance—harmony of a new order. In this case the lion and the lamb have lain down together, but the poor lamb got eat up by his voracious companion.

It looks as though the Love people fully realize that Quay will be retired as his influence is gone. They take this method of getting in out of the wet and will crawl on the best equipped band wagon that comes along and will give them quarter.

Yes, the lion eat up the whole darn business.

Paradoxical as it may seem, the oar-man gets ahead by going backward.

## HASTINGS AND HARMONY.

The Phillipsburg Ledger speaks thusly of the new harmony programme, among Centre county republicans:

Telegraphic dispatches sent out from Bellefonte Monday announce that at last harmony reigns in the Republican ranks in Centre county. Unless our memory fails us the same cry went out last spring from that quarter, and still the spit is not healed. In the political primer compiled by the Dictator for the instruction and guidance of the party in rock-ribbed Centre, the time honored orthodoxy is decreed obsolete and harmony, a potent factor in successful party management, is spelled H-a-s-t-i-n-g-s. Not a few tongues find it difficult to learn this lesson, and the ex-governor has found it necessary to call to his assistance a troop of servitors to administer the various treatments calculated to overcome the difficulty. "Party success" and "business reasons" are two of the most powerful correctives used, and they are so miraculous in their effect as to have overcome cases considered almost beyond hope. The time is short in which to work, the primaries being scheduled for the 15th, and there is still a dangerously large number of the party who are not coming up as they were expected to. In fact the flattering inducements held out to enter this training school have been refused by some, among them T. J. Lusk. Whether there will be enough of these rebellious ones who refuse to "jine," to materially mar the grand recitative preparing for the county convention, is not certain. To drown dissonant notes, a chorus of Democratic voices is in training, and in this timid Republican souls who haven't the courage to speak out, and are afraid to stay out of the entertainment, can join. Oh, it will be great.

### TO VOTE ON REVISION OF CREED.

Presbyteries Requested to Reply to Inquiries Propounded.

The committee on Creed Revision, appointed at the last meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly has issued a circular to the Presbyteries of the church for the purpose of ascertaining the general feeling in regard to the proposed revision of the creed, and requesting the Presbyteries to consider and answer the following inquiries:

"Do you desire a revision of our Confession of Faith?"

"Do you desire a supplemental, explanatory statement?"

"Do you desire to supplement our present doctrinal standards with a briefer statement of the essentials 'most surely believed among us,' expressing in simple language the faith of the church in loyalty to the system of doctrine contained in Holy Scriptures and held by the reformed churches?"

"Do you desire the dismissal of the whole subject, so that our doctrinal standards shall remain as they are, without any change whatever, whether revisional, supplemental or substitutional?"

The Presbyteries are requested to record the affirmative and negative votes.

### Seriously Kicked by a Horse.

Philip Leister met with a serious accident while crossing the Seven Mountains, Sunday afternoon. He was riding a horse which he had just obtained across the mountain, when the horse became frightened at something in the road, and threw him heavily to the ground. In attempting to disentangle himself from the stirrup the horse kicked him on the head, fracturing his skull. Mr. Leister managed to walk back to Thomas Decker's and was then brought to Pottery Mills, where Dr. H. S. Alexander dressed the wounds. He was brought to his home in Centre Hall on Monday, and is getting along as well as can be expected.—Reporter.

### Smallest Woman Alive.

Columbia county can boast of the smallest woman now alive. Her name is Sarah Mummy, and her home is with her parents at Roaring Creek. She is now 24 years old but has never grown a bit since the age of 3. The Catawissa News Item prints her picture as she appears playing with a pair of rabbits, and really they are nearly as big as the baby like figure beside them. She was taken with severe illness at the age of 3, says the News Item, and she has never grown any larger. Her intelligence is that of only a bright child, her mental growth being stunted with her physical.

### Prostrated by Excitement.

Last Thursday morning Mrs. Oscar Martin, residing near the borough of Mill Hill, was awakened by the crackling of flames. She aroused the other members of the family, who found the barn was on fire. Hastily rushing to the burning building, the live stock was removed to a place of safety. Mrs. Martin, who has been in ill health for sometime, was prostrated by the excitement and fell over in an unconscious condition. Her clothing took fire, and before the lady could be removed from the burning building, she was badly burned about the body and limbs.

The man who indulges in too many eye-openers is blind to his own interests.

## CONCLUSION OF COURT

### Conviction of the Scotia Highwayman

### REPORT OF THE GRANDJURY

Cases Tried, Continued or Settled During Last Week—Short Session Held on Saturday Morning—Sentences Imposed.

The following concludes the report of the proceedings of August Term of court, last week; specially reported for this paper by S. D. Gettic, Esq.:

Commonwealth vs. Albert Dixon, alias Bert Delige. This is the Scotia shooting case in which an attempt was made to murder and rob storekeeper Hough of Scotia on the night of June 7, and of which we gave a full account in the Democrat at the time it happened. First count aggravated assault and battery, second count aggravated assault and battery with intent to kill; prosecutor John Haugh; this is the Scotia shooting case. Mr. Haugh is a merchant at the above named place, his store being located on what is called the "Hill," and he lives near the works, and on the evening of June 7, he closed his store at nearly nine o'clock, leaving the store at five minutes of nine in company with his son, Thomas G. Haugh, their way leading partway through a strip of woods, and when opposite a chestnut tree on this path they heard a click of a revolver. They stopped, but not seeing anything, started to go on, and when about ten or twelve feet farther on, a shot was fired, the ball passing through Mr. Hough's coat at the shoulder, and a second shot hit Mr. Haugh's son in the shoulder, where the ball was cut out by Dr. Woods. Mr. Haugh says that he saw the outlines of a man by the flash of the revolver, that he was a man over five feet tall, was dark and that it looked like this defendant. Sometime afterwards Adam Mann, from Pittsburg, made his appearance on the scene, who secured a revolver from Bert Delige; this revolver being tested, it was found that it missed fire about one out of five shots. A few minutes before Mr. Haugh had closed his store this defendant was seen passing the store, going in the direction of this chestnut tree, by John and Charles Ghaner. On the 22, day of June the detective had persuaded the defendant to come to Bellefonte with him, but on the way to town he became suspicious and when near Coleville jumped off the train, going up over Half Moon hill. Information was made against him that day and the defendant was arrested the same evening on Logan street. The defendant attempted to prove an alibi, alleging that he was in bed at the time of the shooting, that he had not passed John and Charles Ghaner—his cousin coming on the stand and alleged that it was he who had passed these young men, that he did not shoot at Mr. Haugh and his son, that he had no revolver, that the revolver produced in Court belonged to his brother George. Verdict on Wednesday afternoon of guilty, and sentenced to the Reformatory at Huntingdon, on Thursday morning.

Com. vs. Christ Reese, indicted for assault and battery; prosecutor Ira B. Howe. This prosecution grows out of an attack on the prosecutor near the Continental Hotel, at Phillipsburg, on the 11 day of May last, which the defendant denied, saying that he wanted to explain something to the prosecutor who is a constable. Verdict of guilty, Wednesday afternoon, and sentenced on Thursday morning to pay the costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Reuben Freeman, indicted for selling beer to minors and on Sunday without a license; prosecutor H. H. Gunther. On Sunday, the 17 day of June last, it was discovered that beer was being sold at the shanty of the defendant in Phillipsburg, where the officers found beer was being sold to minors. The defendant says that he had permitted a Mr. Finnigan to set the beer in there on Saturday night and that he had gone to work early Sunday morning and that he did not know that the beer was being sold on his premises and by his boys. Verdict on Thursday morning of not guilty and the prosecutor to pay one fourth of the costs and the county three fourths.

Other criminal cases docketed to August Sessions and not heretofore reported are as follows: William H. Holt charged with assault and battery; prosecutor, John Casher. Settled.

Harry Brown charged with malicious mischief; prosecutor, Joshua Poak. Nolle prosequi entered.

George W. Smith charged with assault and threats; prosecutor W. B. Foote. Nolle prosequi entered.

John A. Donly charged with betrayal; prosecutrix Frances Swisher. Settled.

Dennis Reese charged with assault

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## FARMERS AGAINST HIM.

### Oleomargarine Trust is Supreme in This State.

When Luther S. Kauffman, of Philadelphia, attorney for the Pure Butter Protective association spoke at the Mount Gretna agricultural, mechanical and industrial exposition he scored Commissioner Cope unmercifully. Commissioner Cope attempted to reply, but his answer was a dismal failure.

Last week at Williams Grove at the Grangers' picnic and exhibition, Mr. Kauffman again got after the commissioner, and although Cope sat in the audience, he never said a word.

Mr. Kauffman made a three hour address and called to account both Commissioner Cope and Secretary Hamilton. He said they were incompetent and ought to resign. There were about fifty-eight convictions for selling oleomargar-

## CONVENTION OF HOBOES

### Proceedings of the First Session Fully Reported

### HELD AT BRITT, IOWA

### Important Questions Discussed of Great Interest to this Noble Order of "Weary Willies"—Will Vote the Prohibition Ticket

Two weeks ago this paper gave an account of the call of the Hoboes National Convention to be held at Britt, Iowa, last week. This gathering of eminent citizens naturally attracted attention, and our readers as well as all others were anxious to bear the result of their delib-

Top hastened to say. "I asks now what the pleasure of this convention is?" Blind Baggage Bartow arose. He is so named because he invented that delightful means of travel.

The question is—the important, absorbing question is—to what presidential candidate will this convention give its sanction? The great Pennsylvania and Tammany Hall colonies will soon be forming, and we want to know where we stand. Personally, I'm for McKinley and Roosevelt.

"McKinley is impossible," roared Buster Burke. "Impossible! I pass over McKinley. I say Roosevelt is impossible. There isn't a self-respecting hobo in this representative group that could conscientiously for any money vote for Roosevelt. Pandemonium reigned. Blind Baggage Bartow again arose. A fusillade of tomato cans were hurled at him.

"I admit Roosevelt and the strenuous



Hobo National Convention, Britt, Iowa—First Session.

From North American, Philadelphia.

erate since the first of the year, while the association has evidence of hundreds of cases, but Secretary Hamilton will not go to Philadelphia for it.

He said: "The oleo trust in this state is supreme and no effort is made to enforce the laws. Commissioner Cope is not able to cope with oleo and the machine. The farmers of the state cannot afford to lose \$5,000,000 a year to educate Cope. Since Secretary Hamilton spoke last week at Mount Gretna 74,600 pounds of oleo have been sold in Philadelphia alone."

Both Secretary Hamilton and Commissioner Cope sat in the audience. After Kauffman had finished Secretary Hamilton said he was only appointed in April, 1899, and was not responsible for the sins of former commissioners.

### UNION COUNTY FAIR.

For the benefit of persons desiring to attend the Union County Fair, to be held at Brook Park, near Lewisburg, Pa., September 25, 26, 27, and 28, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Brook Park on September 25, 26, 27, and 28, valid to return until September 29, inclusive at rate of single fare for the round trip.

Special trains will be run on Thursday, September 27, and on Friday, September 28, as follows: Leave Brook Park on September 27 for Coburn, on September 28 for Glen Iron and intermediate stations at 5 45 p. m.

### Order From Russian Emperor.

Armour & Co., of Chicago, have received an order from the Russian government for 600,000,000 pounds of "beef on the hoof," to feed the soldiers of the Czar in China. This is the largest order of the kind in the history of the Chicago meat trade. Options are said to have been taken upon every available ship in the carrying trade on the Pacific. It will take 500 fatted cattle to fill the order. The cattle will be sent from San Francisco via Hawaii and Japan. This is another illustration of the fruits of expansion and empire.

### Jumped From a Train.

Ray Martin, of Milesburg, was seriously injured Wednesday of last week by jumping from a train a short distance from the Milesburg station. He jumped off at the culvert which he did not see and fell a distance of twelve feet onto a pile of rock. His left leg was broken above knee and the knee-cap fractured. On Thursday morning he was taken to the Lock Haven hospital for treatment. He is 17 years of age and a student in the Soldiers' Orphan school.

### Lycoming County Fair.

On account of the Lycoming County Fair, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Williamsport on September 11 to 14, good to return until September 15, at greatly reduced rates.

erations. Herewith we give the proceedings of the first session, and since then there has been no authentic report of subsequent sessions as all important business seems to have been transacted and it is likely that they accepted an invitation from the Mayor of the city for an excursion to the next town. The following complete report and excellent illustration was secured by the "North American," Philadelphia, and we are indebted to them for the use of the same:

BRITT, Iowa, August 19 (by Blind Baggage Messenger).—The gang's all here. For a while this beautiful woodland dell where is being held the annual convention of the United Hoboes of America and the Colonies resounded with the clank of tomato cans as they struck against the spikes that held together the trousers and suspenders of arriving delegations. Now there is only an occasional clank, which is when a delegate turns slowly on the moss to give closer attention to proceedings.

The last to get here was Frozen Finnegan, the lone delegate from Klondike. He arrived on the parlor car Aspasia. It was a special train bearing the vice president of the road and Finnegan. They are not acquainted. During the whole trip the vice president kept close to the observatory compartment, and Finnegan kept close as he could to the truck.

Finnegan had trouble getting seated. Six-fingered Larry, of Kansas, who is head of the committee on credentials was extremely skeptical of Frozen Finnegan's eligibility. He said he once saw Finnegan putting in a ton of coal on a residential street of St. Louis. But the Klondiker showed a \$50 reward offered by the Dawson City Chief for his arrest for chicken stealing, whereupon Larry withdrew his objection, and Finnegan was seated as a delegate-at-large.

Convention arrangements at Britt cause a great deal of righteous indignation. There are new padlocks on every chicken house, and there are repulsive woodpiles to be seen back of every house for miles around. Besides, there isn't a dog in the neighborhood that wears a chain. Then, too, Iowa pie reflects no credit on the State. At least, the samples we have had do not.

But it's time I chalkmarked this and got down to the important proceedings of the great convention. A large box was provided for Snow Top Hoyt, the patriarch and head pipe of the game. He refused to preside on it. It was a soap box. Somebody produced a beer keg, and Snow Top got down to business with a bright smile. Before speaking he bent and scratched his leg.

"You guys is got important work ahead of you, so please wake up," said Snow Top. He ain't no Yale man, but he's forcible.

"I object," cried Peripatetic Percy, of the Pennsylvania delegation. "It is never in order in this convention to use the word 'work.'"

"The chair is ashamed of itself," Snow

life," he yelled, and he was terribly earnest. "But can you support the democratic ticket? Like my distinguished fellow delegate, Buster Burke, I will pass by the head of the ticket. I ignore Bryan. But, how about Stevenson—how about Adlai, famous for the swinging of his axe? Is there a man of you here who would join Stevenson and swing an axe?" (Wild cries of "No! No!")

"Gentlemen, I can solve the problem, I think."

Them words was spoke in a low voice. Silence fell. The hobo that had spoken thus was Two Shoes Kennedy, a statesman from the Baltimore and Ohio freight yards.

"My advice to you grafters, one and all," said Two Shoes, "is that we trow our strength to the Prohibition party all over the country. Wherever they wins they trow the rum into the gutters. Think of the gutters of the principal cities of the country running booze!"

That settled it. There ain't no doubt but the whole, united strength of the great Hobo party is stamped to the Prohibition party.

Panhandle Lawson, of the committee appointed for the purpose of consulting Chairman Hanna, of the Republican committee, was called on, but said he had no report to make. The committee had not yet seen Hanna. Hanna had seen them first.

The committee on platform is now in session. A draft—not graft—ain't been made yet, but of course it will contain the firm resolution that we don't want honest work at any ratio. There will be a large section of the platform devoted to the proper government of railroads. The practice of taking on water on the run will be fiercely denounced. Anybody riding on the trucks of the cars is soured. Sending food to the famine-stricken in India will be opposed. A national law requiring the muzzling of all dogs will be eloquently insisted upon. The abandonment of wood as fuel will be advised. As free-born Americans, the Hoboes' Convention will denounce as abhorrent to our fundamental principles the annexation of the Philippines or the North Carolina chain-gang system. A resolution will call for the abolition of workhouses. It will be the sense of the Hoboes' Convention that workhouses are unconstitutional, utterly bad and very discouraging to the pursuit of happiness.

A committee has also been appointed, with Mysterious Mike at the head, to formulate a brand new cabalistic chalk mark code for secret rail fence signals for the ensuing fiscal year. The platform committee will stick closely to work and should report by to-morrow night.

W. WILLIE WORKNOT.

Exploded. A grindstone exploded at the upper axe factory in Mill Hall last week and a piece weighing 1500 pounds was hurled through the roof. No one was injured.