

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Tail Cannot Wag the Dog in Politics.

BOLTERS AND DEMOCRACY.

Futile Attempt of the Few to Control the Many.

CORRUPTION IN PHILADELPHIA.

High Handed Methods of the Republican Ring—John Wanamaker in the Role of Reformer—Charles Emory Smith Attempts a Hopeless Task—New York Tribune's Belated Patriotism—Apostles of Party Fall From Grace—Collapse of the Roosevelt Boom—Republican Tariff Shindy—A Statesman With Brains—Gone Wrong.

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My eminent and learned astronomical friend, Dr. Thomas Jefferson Jackson See, has discovered that it takes 10,000 years for the light of certain stars to reach the earth. That is about the length of time that it will take the Dallas News to get it through its noddle that the tail cannot wag the dog in politics. It still adheres to the fool notion that the little handful of ballots in 1806 and 1809 can run the Democratic party. In advocating that idea it deems it wise to slander and vilify all the genuine Democrats in the land and denounces as silver calves the 6,000,000 men who were loyal to the faith and who supported Bryan in 1896 and 1900. When the minnow swallows the whale, and not till then, will the Dallas News and its crew of reorganizers reorganize the Democratic party. Bryan may never be president, though he richly deserves to be, but whether he is or not it would make a wooden Indian sick to contemplate the gang of self-constituted oracles who are endeavoring to belittle him and to eliminate him from the equation of American politics. Not one of them is fit to unloose his shoe latches. President or not president, he is of the salt of the earth.

Rottenness in Pennsylvania.

The Tammany ring, about whose corruption so much is said in Republican papers, is not a "patching" to the Philadelphia ring, which is composed entirely of Republicans. This latter ring recently induced the legislature to grant a street railway franchise for which John Wanamaker offered \$2,500,000 in cold cash. As John has built up his immense fortune by buying things for less than they were worth and selling them for fully as much as they were worth, the probabilities are that the franchise was worth much more than he offered for it. Some experts declare that this franchise is worth \$5,000,000. For years John has been standing on the house top speaking of Pennsylvania politics in general and Philadelphia politics in particular, but as people remembered that on a celebrated occasion John went among the plutocrats of Philadelphia and in 48 hours raised a corruption fund of \$400,000 to be used in buying the presidential election and that for so doing he received a cabinet portfolio they have not been very much disposed to give him credit for sincerity in his new role of reformer.

There is now another Richmond in the reform field—to wit, the Hon. Charles Emory Smith, postmaster general of the United States. He has boldly entered into the fight to purify Philadelphia Republican politics. All good citizens will wish the postmaster general a hearty godspeed in his patriotic and self-imposed task. He is perhaps the most popular of all Mr. McKinley's cabinet. Though a Philadelphia Republican, he has never been accused of corruption himself. He is one of the best stump speakers in the Republican party. He is an editor of renown, a most pleasant and agreeable gentleman. With these qualities and the prestige of a cabinet position it would appear on the surface that he should make some headway with the work of reform, but the chances are that, like the boy who was digging in Boston Common, he is seeking the unattainable. Like the bull that undertook to butt the engine off the track, he is essaying the impossible. His courage is to be commended. As much cannot be said for his wisdom. The Philadelphia Republicans are "not in their ways." The chances are much better for them to lift him out of his cabinet position than for him to succeed in reforming Republican methods in Philadelphia. Nevertheless, decent people will wish him well in his perilous undertaking.

Head Sight and Foresight.

"Et tu, Brute!" When in the dog days of 1898 some of us who thought we were doing a patriotic deed stood up in the house of representatives and fought against the annexation of the Sandwich Islands, there was no paper between the two oceans that vilified and belabored us more than did the New York Tribune. We were denounced as "little Americans," moshacks, traitors, etc., and the Sandwich Islands were annexed. Now the New York Tribune, touching the proposition to either make out of these islands a state or a congressional district of California, is using identically the same arguments we used in the summer of 1898, thereby illustrating the proposition that one's hind sight is often better

than his foresight. If at the proper time The Tribune and those who are now raising such a howl had come to our help, we would not now be bothering with the problem that vexes The Tribune. We didn't need much help, but didn't get what we did need. The Tribune is repeating the condemned performance of locking the barn door after the horse is gone. If Hawaii had never been let in, there would never have been any Philippine or Porto Rican controversy. In a recent issue The Tribune says:

The folly of establishing a territorial government with practically universal suffrage among a people untrained to the exercise of political power has been conclusively illustrated in Hawaii by the doings of incompetent legislators and mischief making demagogues. The experiment has resulted in conditions which it is evident cannot permanently be endured, and many schemes are being exploited for superseding the present establishment. One of these is for annexing the islands to the state of California. We are surprised to see, in a recent dispatch from our San Francisco correspondent, that so able and original a man as Dr. David Starr Jordan has lately announced his adhesion to this plan. Such a solution of the difficulty would be a case of jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.

About Civil Service Reform.

Unless he has recanted his faith Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, vice president of the United States, must be regarded as the head of the civil service reformers in America. This being the case, it is eminently meet and proper that his attention should be called to the recent reprehensible conduct of that other eminent civil service reformer, Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge. It seems that the junior senator from Massachusetts has fallen from grace and has become one of the most robust and persistent spoilsmen in the land. If the spirits of the mighty dead take any interest in the affairs of this mundane sphere, then the Hon. William L. Marcy must be in a pleasant frame of mind these days, for the Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge of Nantuxet appears to have taken for his motto Governor Marcy's celebrated mot, "To the victors belong the spoils of the enemy." At any rate, Senator Lodge is despoiling the enemy with might and main and, sad to relate, has dragged to his assistance the Hon. George Frisbie Hoar, sometimes called the cherubic, and who has posed for, in these many years as one of the apostles of purity and sweetness. Josiah Quincy III must extract a great deal of pleasure from the situation. No such fall as Senator Lodge's has been seen since the devil tumbled from the battlements of heaven or since Mr. McGinty went to the bottom of the sea. It may not be improper to remark to the other civil service reformers in the language of Holy Writ, "Take heed lest ye fall."

A la Mr. McGinty.

In his capacity as presidential candidate Mr. Vice President Roosevelt appears to have fallen to the bottom of the sea a la Mr. McGinty. Only a little year ago the colonel governor did bestride this narrow world like a colossus. Now he is not counted in the running by the practical politicians of New York. When Colonel Roosevelt reads the interviews of Congressmen Sherman and O'Grady, sent out from Washington, in which it is declared that Governor Odell has a lead pipe cinch on the nomination and in which the hero of San Juan is not even mentioned, he must recall Whittier's lines:

Of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these: 'T might have been.
Since Jonah's gourd vine nothing has
Withered so suddenly and completely
As Colonel Roosevelt's presidential boom.

A Boomerang.

If General Charles Henry Grosvenor of Ohio, mouthpiece for the administration, patronizes a clipping press bureau, he knows by this time that his wonderful Winfield speech is acting in the nature of a boomerang. Whatever else the Kansas City Star may be, it is not Democratic. In a long and able editorial The Star says inter alia:

Even the spokesmen of the administration, while pretending to oppose trusts and while pointing to the declaration against them in the last Republican platform, still realize that the party and the administration need reform. Thus Congressman Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio, who delivered his address at Winfield yesterday, took it upon himself to defend the cause of the great trust magnates, insisting that fine distinctions should be made between combinations that injure and combinations that benefit. His defense was a poor one indeed. The substance of his argument was that where combinations preserve wages and that of wage earners and do not increase the cost of products there should be no complaint, and that when the reverse is true the organizations thus imposing on the people "will be wiped off the face of the earth by one of two processes, either by law or by the more sure and certain process of competition."

Two Republican Views.

Mr. Babcock is likely to make as much political capital out of reintroducing certain bills to reduce the tariff or remove it altogether—which bills had already been introduced by Mr. Richardson of Tennessee and myself—as David Wilnot made out of his celebrated proviso, not one word of which he wrote himself. The merry war in the Republican party as to Babcockery still goes on. It is a decidedly interesting shindy. Here are two divergent opinions expressed by two rampant Republican papers. The Philadelphia Press says:

not propose to be choked or coaxed or dragged away from the swill trough if it can help itself, but it is not the only pebble on the beach, for the St. Paul Pioneer Press, also Republican, says:

The attack on the tariff is being made on all sides. There is, first and most important, the immense body of voters who demand the repeal of the duties on trust made goods that no longer need protection. Then there is a large and influential body of manufacturers and export merchants who need no protection and who see that they have nothing to lose by sacrificing duties that are no longer useful and have much to gain by the consolidation of foreign opinion. Combined, these various elements are likely to carry their point.

As to Tom Johnson.

When I was a child, one of the favorite copies set by the old field school-masters was, "Many men of many minds." The idea therein contained applies to our views of public men as well as to other things. For instance, both in these letters and otherwise I have in the last few months discussed Tom L. Johnson, mayor of Cleveland, more or less extensively and always in a kindly manner, for Tom is one of my prime favorites. For so doing my esteemed contemporary, the Washington Post, has taken me to task in two or three good natured squibs. The last runs in this wise: "The next time he tackles the Tom L. Johnson proposition the Hon. Champ Clark should try the other end of the megaphone." I am not clear as to what is meant thereby and therein. Supposedly it means that if I desire to speak favorably of Tom I should do so that nobody will hear, as The Post is evidently not enamored of the Cleveland statesman. I like honest, courageous men with brains in their heads. Such a man is Tom L. Johnson. I saw him hold the center of the stage against all comers in the strangest scene ever witnessed in congress or out of it. He, the second largest manufacturer of steel rails in the world, stood up in the house in the summer of 1894 and fought boldly and manfully to put steel rails on the free list, asserting from positive knowledge that a tariff on steel rails was not needed and that without it the American manufacturers of steel rails could control the markets of the world.

That ought to have been conclusive, but it was not, for the steel barons, led by Hon. John Dalzell of Pittsburgh, one of the ablest of the Republican chieftains, backed up by all the Republican members and a lot of renegade Democrats, forced on Johnson a tariff on steel rails which he solemnly asseverated was not needed by the steel rail manufacturers. It is easy to denounce Tom as a demagogue and a mountebank; but, so far as I know, he is the only man living or dead who ever fought a tariff of which he was one of the principal beneficiaries. If The Post knows of any other, I would be delighted to have his name, for all such names ought to be immortalized. So far Tom's name, like Abou Ben Adhem's, leads all the rest. Another quality which I admire is frankness, which Tom possesses to an unusual degree. In that same debate he said: "I am a monopolist and will continue to be one so long as the law permits monopolists. What I oppose is a law which makes it possible for any man to be a monopolist," or words to that effect.

But I submit to The Post that it ought to quit swatting Tom, for it is now engaged in exploiting Tom's theory piecemeal. I am glad to welcome The Post into the goodly company of those who are in favor of taking off the tariff on articles controlled by a trust or on products which are sold cheaper to Europeans, South Americans and Australasians than they are sold to Americans at the factory doors. In this matter The Post, which is able, brilliant and piquant, is rendering yeoman service, but it should never forget that in so doing it is following in the footsteps of Tom Johnson, whom it deigns to wallow.

Gone Wrong.

The most sensible prayer ever proffered at the throne of grace is this: "Lead us not into temptation." All of our officers in the Philippines should offer up that petition morning, noon and night and add to it the other, "Deliver us from evil." H. Phelps Whitmarsh, governor of Benguet, has been cited to appear before his superiors for using his office to force contracts out of the natives whereby he may enrich himself. Why should anybody be surprised at this conduct on the part of Governor Whitmarsh? He was only doing after his kind, for the history of proconsular government is the history of official oppression and robbery since the world began, and it will continue to be so as long as the earth revolves upon its axis or slides down the ecliptic. Dishonesty is inherent in the system. The only way to cure the dishonesty is to abolish the system.

The Globe-Democrat says:

By the purchase of Louisiana territory the United States helped Napoleon and France when money was needed. Why could not the school children of France raise money for a Napoleon statue just as the children of this country did for the Lafayette monument?

That is a beautiful scheme indeed—to levy a contribution upon the school children of France to erect in free America a monument to "the last of the Caesars," who filled the earth with human bones and strangled liberty in France. I have always been glad that as a member of the house foreign affairs committee I forced Ferdinand Peck to give up his great raid upon the school children of America. I couldn't kill his bill entirely, but I did rob it of its feature of enforced contribution, on the ground that all such collections from school children are outrages, placing the poor children in an undesirable position, for, while they are unable to contribute, the children of the well to do can. The more I have heard of Mr. Peck the gladder I am that I curtailed his bill.

Champ Clark

TOWN GREW RAPIDLY

PROSPERITY FOLLOWS OPENING OF A RAILROAD.

Moribund Region Quickened Into Life by Modern Transportation Facilities—Electric Lights and Schools Come With the Railroad.

The completion of the Gulf and Ship Island railroad to Jackson, Miss., within the past few months has opened up to the merchants of the capital city a vast territory hitherto inaccessible save by means of the antiquated ox teams which formed the only transportation facilities to the interior towns.

Since the completion of the road and the inauguration of a double daily passenger and freight train service new towns have sprung up, and old towns have taken on new life to such an extent that they would scarcely be recognized as the sleepy villages where the inhabitants would almost stagnate for want of a change. Newcomers rarely explored that section of Mississippi then.

The advent of the new road has had its effect on that part of the state, and what was once a wilderness is now certain to be a rich country, dotted here and there with new towns, populated with industrious people who have invested their capital in farm lands and sawmills and who will send the products of their investments to the commercial centers.

The trade at the various new towns on the Gulf and Ship Island road is phenomenal. It has probably broken all records heretofore achieved by any new road in any part of the country. The drummers have found this territory to be the most lucrative in Mississippi, and the "boys" are working the towns by the score.

The road traverses a large area of the long leaf pine lands. This belt of pine timber is said to be the most valuable in the south and contains in all about 4,500 square miles of timber. Sawmills have already been erected at many of the principal points, and others are in course of construction.

Farm lands are plentiful, and the facilities for getting the cotton to the market having been improved by the construction of the new road, it is safe to say that the cotton acreage next year will be increased.

There are numerous towns along this road from Gulfport to Jackson which have forged to the front, but the largest and most widely known is Hattiesburg, situated at the junction of the Gulf and Ship Island and New Orleans and Northern roads.

That city now lays claim to a population of between 5,000 and 6,000. In a few years' time this number will be doubled. It has the wealth and the progressive people behind it which are an assurance that Hattiesburg is going to gain.

The land on which Hattiesburg is built was public land in 1881, and 190 acres of it were homesteaded by D. H. McLouis, and the remainder or the greater part of it, some 2,000 acres, was entered at the United States land office by Captain W. H. Hardy, but Hattiesburg, strictly speaking, is only about 10 years old, dating the beginning of its history from the opening of the New Orleans and Northeastern road in November, 1883.

The town was founded by Captain W. H. Hardy and named for his wife, Mrs. Hattie L. Hardy, who died in May, 1895.

For a number of years the little village struggled along. Those who had faith in its future were content to remain, while others who were not so sanguine as to the development of the town folded their tents and departed for more promising fields. Those business men whose intellect was keen enough to penetrate the future and invest their money there are now reaping their reward, and day by day they have the pleasure of seeing their investments grow in value.

On the completion of the Gulf and Ship Island road there in 1896 the town began to grow rapidly. On every side industries sprung into existence, and the town threw aside its mantle of indolence and invited immigration and capital to come and share in its new fortunes.

Banks were organized; mills were built; waterworks and electric lights were constructed; a high school building costing \$12,000 was erected; brick stores took the place of frame ones; in fact, the town grew almost by magic into a city of importance.

In Hattiesburg one of the largest lumber mills in the south is located. The J. J. Newman Lumber company owns and operates this mill, which has a capacity of 200,000 feet per day. It has its electric plant and waterworks, the latter supplied by two six inch artesian wells. The company employs about 1,200 hands and cuts the timber from about 35 acres of land per day.

There are also located the C. W. Rich Lumber company and the Hattiesburg Lumber company, both doing a lucrative business.

The water for the waterworks is supplied from two artesian wells, which have sufficient pressure to force a stream over a two story building.

The construction of an adequate sewerage system is one of the possibilities for the near future, and bonds to the amount of \$25,000 will be issued for this purpose.

Improvements in the way of new mercantile buildings and handsome residences are manifest on all sides. The completion of the two projected railroads into Hattiesburg—the Mobile, Jackson and Kansas City and the Natchez and Gulf road—will make the city one of the most important railroad centers in the south, sure to become a central point for manufacturing enterprises.

The Want of Working People.

When the working man or woman feels sick—liver, stomach or kidneys are out of gear—then Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills do a world of good acting directly on these organs and the bowels.

BAY CITY.

Mr. L. H. Mans, 1301 Columbus Avenue, Bay City, Mich., by overwork and too assiduous attention to his business, brought on an attack of kidney trouble, which made it necessary for him to leave off working at times. He states: "On the recommendation of Mr. Geo. Leyer, druggist of this place, I purchased a box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for my kidney trouble. They acted so well in relieving my pain and backache that I persisted in the use of them until perfectly cured of my kidney trouble. I am a well man now, thanks to the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

DETROIT.

Mr. Levi Elsey, 805 McDougal Avenue, Detroit, lived for years expecting death from heart failure and Bright's disease, but was cured by a few boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. He writes: "For years I lived in constant fear that I should meet death through kidney trouble. I was troubled terribly by pains in my back and about the heart. My troubles are now over, for Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have made me well again. I will gladly answer any letters about this wonderful medicine."

A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

LEGAL NOTICES.

LEGAL NOTICE.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 171 November Term 1898.
William Reese vs. Laura M. Reese.

DIVORCE, A. V. M.
The undersigned Commissioner appointed by the Court to take the testimony in the above stated case, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in No. 14 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday the 2nd day of Aug. 9, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend or be forever debarred from a hearing.
W. F. CONICK,
Commissioner.

DIVORCE NOTICE.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 1, August Term 1898.
William Dietz vs. Elizabeth Jane Dietz.

IN DIVORCE, A. V. M.
Notice is hereby given to the respondent in the above stated case, that the undersigned commissioner appointed by said court to take testimony in said case on the part of the libellant will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., Friday, August 9th, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day when and where you may attend if you so desire.
J. K. JOHNSTON,
Commissioner.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Miss Nancy M. Jamison, dec'd. late of Bellefonte.
Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them without delay for settlement, to the undersigned.
A. M. HOOVER, Bellefonte,
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Morgan M. Lucas, dec'd. late of Boggs twp.
Letters of Administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them without delay for settlement, to the undersigned.
G. R. LUCAS,
REUBEN LUCAS,
Rushville, Pa.
Fortney & Walker, Attorneys. x29

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES M. LITTLE, dec'd. late of Halfmoon township.
Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them without delay for settlement, to the undersigned.
E. L. LITTLE, Adm'r.,
W. E. Gray, Att'y.
Pa. Furnace.

LEGAL NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that a petition asking for the transfer of the "Lloyd House Tavern License, 2nd ward Philadelphia Borough, now owned by Christopher North, be transferred to George M. Scheel, was this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the Quarter Sessions Court, June 24th, 1901. M. I. GARDNER, Clerk.

COURT PROCLAMATION.
WHEREAS the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 2d Judicial district, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his present bearing date the 22nd day of July, 1901, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphans' Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commencing on the 4th Monday of August, the 26th day of AUG., 1901, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquiries, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which their office appertains to be done, and those who are in arrears in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.
Given under my hand, at Bellefonte the 22nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1901 and the one hundred and twenty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States.
CYRUS BRUNGAHT,
Sheriff.

LEGAL NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the following accounts will be presented to the Court on the 18th day of August, 1901, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before the second day of the Term, the same will be confirmed, to wit:
1. The third and partial account of Nathaniel Bierley, committee of Harry Saylor, a lunatic.
2. The third and partial account of Nathaniel Bierley, committee of Jesse Newton Cawner, a lunatic.
3. The second and partial account of The Commonwealth Trust Company, formerly The Commonwealth Guaranty Trust & Safe Deposit Company, trustee of James A. Beaver, for the benefit of creditors of James A. Beaver and The Bellefonte Iron & Nail Company.
M. I. GARDNER,
Bellefonte, Pa., July 22, '01 Prothonotary.

CHARTER NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 19th day of August, 1901, by E. L. Orvis, J. C. Meyer, C. M. Parrish, J. M. Laurie and J. E. Ward, under the Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 26th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Blue-Jacket Mining and Milling Company" the character and object of which is to mine and mill zinc, lead and other allied minerals ores and to own and lease mineral lands connected therewith, and for those purposes to have, possess and enjoy the same benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.
E. L. ORVIS, Solicitor.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
All Eruptions on the Face, Neck and Head, such as Acne, Pimples, Itch, Scabies, etc., will cure, white and healthy.
All Druggists sell, or for a FREE SAMPLE address Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, enclosing this paper.

CHOCOLATE FOR INSTANCE.

To know how excellent our Soda is, suppose you test our chocolate—most can judge quality.
To make perfect chocolate syrup is a lot of trouble. Costs considerable, too; a fine flavored soluble, free-from-grease chocolate is expensive—it also requires skill and experience—Our chocolate is the best we can buy—We take the trouble, and we think we have the skill to make it right—We are willing to submit to your judgment—The same regard for quality marks our soda service throughout—Try it.

Green's Pharmacy,
Bush House Block,
Bellefonte, Pa.

LOOK!

Come at once and see our Accident and Sick Policies. Absolutely First-Class Company. Indemnifying men against sickness and accidents, We have Policies for Professional Men and Policies for Laboring Men. Before you renew your Accident Policy don't fail to see ours.

GRANT HOOVER,

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance, Crider's Stone Building. BELLEFONTE, PA.

E. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger station, sells only the best qualities

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COALS.

Also all kinds of Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.
Superior screenings for lime burning. Builders' and Plasterers' sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:
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SURPRISING...

It will be a surprise to many to know that at some post offices in this county more copies of THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT are regularly delivered than the combined circulation of all the other county papers at the same place. It is a big statement and we could hardly believe it, but when told so by the postmasters who handle them, must be accepted. We don't claim this at all, but for some. At a great many others we have more readers than any other paper.

We take pleasure in showing our subscription list. It is a big one and we are naturally proud of it. And that is what brings results to the advertiser.

MONEY TO LOAN

In large and small quantities on approved security. Farms for sale. Real estate bought and sold.
W. G. RUNKLE, Att'y,
Crider Exchange. Bellefonte.