

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KURTZ, - - PROPRIETOR
FRED KURTZ, SR. EDITORS.
CHAS. R. KURTZ, JR.

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DEM. COUNTY COMMITTEE, 1903.

Table with columns: Districts, Chairman, Postoffice. Lists names for various districts like Bellefonte, Centre Hall, etc.

EDITORIAL.

CONGRESS is very busy trying to do as little as possible, and our state legislature is also earning its salaries by striving hard at doing nothing for the good of the people.

Governor Pennypacker sent the nomination of W. A. Calderwood to the senate for confirmation for register and recorder of Clinton county. He succeeds the late H. T. Jarret, who suddenly expired.

No progress has been made in the Statehood situation. The Senate managers still predict a compromise and they hold very secret conferences with Senator Quay from time to time but so far nothing has come of them.

With not far from \$9,000,000 in the general treasury Governor Pennypacker recommends a small tax for good roads. Why not take some of the money loaned to banks at 1 1/2 and 2 per cent. for this purpose?

The Venezuelan situation remains about the same although it is predicted that a protocol will be drawn up and signed in the immediate future, the terms of which will submit the question of a differential in favor of the Allies to the Hague Tribunal.

YOUNG MAN PROMOTED.

Philadelphia, Feb. 2, 1902. To Editor "Centre Democrat." Dear Sir: Permit me to thank my kind friends in Bellefonte and elsewhere, for their interest and aid, rendered to me while pursuing my art course, in the Spring Garden Institute, the Drexel Institute, and the Academy of Fine Arts, in Philadelphia, and to assure them, I shall ever cherish their good deeds, as largely a stepping stone, to whatever of success I have attained.

APPLICATIONS FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

The following persons have filed their petitions for liquor license in the office of the clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre county, and application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday, March 3rd, 1903:

Table listing names and addresses for liquor license applications, including Horton S. Ray, Geo. L. Doll, D. B. Newcomer, etc.

THE STATE'S NAME.

Many people are under the impression that Pennsylvania owes its name to William Penn's vanity. In point of fact, it is not named after him, but after Admiral Penn, his father. The fact is proved by this paragraph in a letter written to William Penn under date of January 5, 1761.

Sent to Bellefonte.

Mrs. Michael Farrell, whose husband was a bridge carpenter, and who was killed at Elmira, N. Y., about a year ago, arrived in Williamsport, Thursday night 5, and was given lodgings and meals at the police station. She was accompanied by five children. She explained to the police that she was on her way to Charleroi, near Pittsburg, where she had friends who had promised to assist her. In the morning the matter was given into the hands of the overseers of the poor, and they furnished transportation for the entire family.

Big Suits Against Penns.

Suits in which damages in the sum of \$300,000 are claimed against the Pennsylvania R. R. Company were entered at Huntingdon by J. R. and W. R. Simpson, administrators of the estate of Robert E. Brown, a Broad Top coal operator, and the Delta Coal Mining Company, of Cambria county.

EVERY CHURCH or institution supported by voluntary contribution will be given a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints whenever they paint.

NOTE:—Have done so for twenty-seven years. Tens of millions of gallons. Painted nearly two million houses under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory. The paint wears for periods up to eighteen years. Finest oil must be added to the paint. (Done in two minutes). Actual cost then about \$1.25 a gallon. Samples free. Sold by our agents, G. R. Spigelmeyer, Bellefonte; J. W. Glasgow, Coburn.

300 REWARD Free. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

RECENT DEATHS.

MR. SYLVIS:—many years a resident of Aaronsburg, died suddenly on last Friday morning, while sitting in his chair. He was a veteran of the civil war.

JOHN HICKLIN:—Died in Philadelphia last Friday, while being operated upon for a cancerous affection of the throat at Keen's private hospital. Mr. Hicklin was a native of Unionville, this county, a son of Isaac Hicklin, deceased, and was aged 55 years.

WILLIAM PRITCHARD:—Died Saturday a short distance northwest of Philipsburg, of a cancer in the stomach. He was aged 69 years. Just last Sabbath his only daughter, Mrs. Walter Moads, died at her home at Kylerstown. His wife and two sons, William and Josiah survive him.

REV. J. DE MOYER:—a well known Methodist minister, died suddenly at Treverton. The deceased was born at New Berlin, Pa., and during the years which followed he served many appointments, among the number being Penn's Valley, Warriorsmark, Half Moon, and Manor Hill.

MRS. JOHN BROWN:—Died on Sunday morning at her home in Snow Shoe after an illness of about five weeks. She was aged 39 years and was a daughter of George Shiers, formerly of Snow Shoe, and is survived by a husband and eight children, also a father, three sisters and two brothers, one of the former a half sister of Mrs. Thad Longwell, of Bellefonte.

HARRY S. ROSSMAN:—Died at the home of his mother at Nittany on Feb. 6, after suffering about 16 months with a complication of diseases, aged 45 years. He leaves to mourn his aged mother, two brothers and one sister; he was an active member of N. C. band of that place; they turned out in a body at his funeral and played several very impressive pieces.

MRS. LOUISA COLHOUN:—Died on Tuesday morning at the residence of Miss Sarah Hagerman, aged 81 years, the cause of her death being a complication of diseases for several months. She was a native of Huntingdon, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Orbison. Many years ago she was married to Samuel Colhoun, who died about 1833. The deceased had several brothers and sisters, all of whom preceded her to the grave. The remains will be taken to Huntingdon Friday morning for interment.

H. H. WEAVER:—A well known citizen of the east end of Penns valley died at his home in Aaronsburg, on Tuesday morning, aged about 73 years after a confinement of several weeks. He was a veteran of the civil war, belonging to the 148th Reg. He leaves a wife, two daughters and a son, the former deputy sheriff, Calvin A. Weaver. He was post master at Aaronsburg several years ago. His father was one of the early settlers of Haines township. He was a member of the Reformed church.

A. A. WARD:—Of near Petrolia, Pa., son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Ward, of Centre county, departed this life Saturday, Jan. 31, aged 54 years. The funeral service was held at the Lutheran church, at Mt. Pleasant on Monday. Beautiful were the floral emblems given by his children. Out of ten boys there are only three living, John, of Stormstown; Jim, of Washington county, and Wm. of Philipsburg. The inclemency of the weather deterred none from gathering around the remains of one who stood high in the estimation of all, for the house was filled with sympathizing friends.

WHAT MOVED THE DOG?

A Remarkable Story of Canine Intelligence and Affection. Among the tales told of the intelligence and affection of our canine friends by Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton in her book, "Our Devoted Friend, the Dog," is the story of Dan, a deerhound owned by Mr. L. C. Meachamp of Homer, La. Mr. Meachamp was one day going on a squirrel hunt and, not wishing Dan to accompany him, tied the dog to a post by a rope. Dan whined and begged, but finding his master obstinate he at last lay down quietly before his kennel.

It was growing dusk and time for the hunter to return, when Mrs. Meachamp was suddenly disturbed by the whining and barking of the dog, who had been quiet all day up to that time. She spoke to the dog, but instead of being pacified at this attention he redoubled his exertions and broke the rope which held him. Then he bounded away, over the fence and into the woods.

He was gone perhaps half an hour when he came running back, panting and almost breathless, with his master's hat in his mouth.

Mrs. Meachamp became at once alarmed, and calling her son, they set off to find the missing man, Dan all the time bounding ahead and leading the way. At length they came upon Mr. Meachamp lying helpless in the woods, where he had fallen into a little ditch and broken his leg.

The accident happened, as nearly as could be reckoned, at the moment when the dog began to show his uneasiness. That he should have had knowledge of the accident seems incredible, but his master firmly believes that he did know it and that it was because he knew it that he was so anxious to get away.

HOW A MAN DROWNS.

The Reason He Sometimes Comes Three Times to the Surface. Few popular fallacies are of such wide extent as the belief that a person must rise to the surface three times, no more and no less, before he can possibly drown.

There is little ground for this supposition, although it has been almost universally believed in for generations. The truth is that a drowning person may sink the first time never to rise again, or he may, as he indeed does in the majority of cases, rise three times before he sinks forever.

It all depends upon the quantity of water that he swallows when he sinks and the size of his lungs. The human body in life naturally floats while the lungs are inflated. As long as one keeps his head above the surface of the water he can float, face up, without having to move hand or foot.

But as soon as a person sinks he gulps and imbibes a quantity of water. If after he has swallowed water he has any air in his lungs, he will undoubtedly rise again and will continue to sink and rise alternately until all the air is expelled from his lungs, when he will drown.

In most cases the frightened victim of an accident swallows enough water when he first sinks to leave him in a very exhausted condition; but, as there is still air left in his lungs, he soon finds himself on the surface again. Each time he sinks, however, the supply of air in his lungs grows less until ultimately there is no longer sufficient to support him.

Groom of No Importance.

If there is ever a time in a woman's life when she is the most important person in her own immediate circle, it is when she is a bride. Apropos of this is a story of a new society editress who had just returned from her first assignment, which was the writing up of a wedding.

"Did you get all the facts?" asked the city editor.

"All that are of any importance," replied the young woman. "I have a description of the bridal gown and the trousseau and the flowers and the wedding presents, and the objective point of the tour, and the names of the bridesmaids and the officiating clergyman and the reception days."

"Who is the bridegroom?" interrupted the city editor. "His name has been printed four different ways in the preliminary announcements."

"The groom?" faltered the young woman. "Why—why—I forgot to ask about him, and I guess nobody else thought of him, except maybe the bride."

Not What He Wanted.

A young man at the risk of his life saved a beautiful young girl from drowning. Her grateful father seized the rescuer of his daughter by the hand and in a voice tremulous with emotion said:

"Noble youth, to you I am indebted for everything that makes life dear to me. Which reward will you take—\$100,000 or the hand of my daughter?" "I'll take the daughter," replied the heroic rescuer, thinking thereby to get both the girl and the money.

"You have well chosen," replied the grateful father. "I could not have given you the \$100,000 just yet in any case, as I have not yet saved that amount, being only a poor editor, but my daughter is yours for life. Take her and be happy. Bless you, my children!"—London Answers.

Where Every One Smokes.

Smoking is universal in Polynesia, China, Japan and Siam. In Burma the mother takes the cheroot from her mouth and puts it to the lips of her nursing babe, while the child purses its tiny lips and puffs away with every indication of pleasure. Kaffirs habitually smoke cigars with the lighted ends in their mouths and their tongues adroitly tucked out of harm's way. Even the pygmies of central Africa are inveterate smokers. The sun never sets on the smoking world, for before the white man of the occident puts down his pipe at night the yellow man of the orient has lit his matutinal cheroot.

WHAT HE THOUGHT OF HIM

A Postal Card Serial Story and a Lost Suit For Slender.

A certain Kansas man, so the story goes, wanted to tell a neighbor what he thought of him without laying himself open to a suit for damages. So he hit on the plan of sending him each day a postal card with only one word written on it in a large hand, in addition to the date obscurely tucked away in a corner.

The person receiving the cards recognized the handwriting and, suspecting something, kept them until they stopped coming, when he read them consecutively in the order of their reception. What he read was, "Ridiculous old Bill Jones is the meanest cuss in town," and he at once instituted a suit for slander against the sender.

The latter's lawyer, however, called attention to the fact that the postal card containing "ridiculous" though mailed first, was dated the day after the date of the card having the word "town." Moreover, a careful inspection would show that after the word "ridiculous" was an exclamation point, and after the word "town" was an interrogation mark, so that the series of postal cards might be made to read: "Old Bill is the meanest cuss in town?" "Ridiculous!" He claimed, therefore, that instead of slandering the plaintiff his client had defended him from slander, and this plea was sustained by the court.

But, all the same, everybody in town insisted that the first reading of the cards was the correct one, so that the writer attained his object.

THE SAUERKRAUT PEDDLER.

A Character Common to the German Section of New York.

The regular and popular visitor to the German inns and taverns of the east side is the sauerkraut man. He brings his calling with him from the old country and finds a more profitable field in New York than in Berlin or Hamburg. His equipment is quite curious. He wears a blue or white apron running from his neck nearly to the ankles, and from his shoulders is suspended a circular metal box which goes half around his waist. It has three large compartments, two of which are surrounded by hot water.

In one are well cooked frankfurter sausages and in the other thoroughly boiled sauerkraut. In the third compartment is potato salad. He carries in his hand a basket in which are small plates and steel forks. One sausage and a generous spoonful of sauerkraut and potato salad cost 5 cents. All three articles are of good quality, well cooked and seasoned. He finds his best customers in the bowling alleys, where the exertion demanded by the game produces large appetites. Next to these are the taverns which do not supply food with their drink. Last of all are the halls and meeting rooms where different societies assemble. His nightly stock consists of fifty sausages, seven pounds of sauerkraut and as much more of salad. On bad evenings he takes only half as much stock as on fair ones. Some of the more fortunate peddlers have arrangements with clubs which pay them a very fair profit upon their goods. Others are free lancers who visit every place where they think they can effect a sale.

The metal boxes are very ingenious and are made in Germany. The metal is some variety of pewter, and the fitting of the compartments and of the entire affair to the body is very accurate. The covers are so well hinged and snug at the edges that when the owner falls down he is not liable to spill any of the contents. The contrivance costs some \$3 in Germany, and about \$5 in New York. A few of the peddlers appeal to educated pedlars and carry with them cereal, bock, reb, leberwurst and vienna, as well as frankfurters. These fancy sausages usually bring 10 cents instead of the regulation 5.

The forks are washed after the customer has finished his little meal, and from repeated cleansing and use are as bright as silver. The plates, on the other hand, are so banded and bruised that they might be easily mistaken for crackle wear.—New York Post.

The Wrath of the Bee.

At the end of winter most hives have exhausted their stores and become dangerous. When this is the case, woe to him who touches the hives. Smoke has lost its spell, and you shall scarce have emitted the first puffs before 20,000 angry and enraged demons will dart from within the walls, overwhelm your hands, blind your eyes and blacken your face. No living being except, they say, the bear and the sphinx atropos, can resist the rage of the mailed legions. Above all, do not struggle. The fury would overtake the neighboring colonies. There is no means of safety other than instant flight through the bushes. The bee is less rancorous, less implacable, than the wasp and rarely pursues her enemy. If flight be impossible, absolute immobility alone might calm her or put her off the scent. She fears and attacks any too sudden movement, but at once forgives that which no longer stirs.—Harper's.

Opprobrious.

Mrs. NURTECH—Mrs. Betterdaze told me she was going to send her boy to you for a job.

Mr. NURTECH—Yes, send him, and I turned him down proper. You'd oughter seen the high handed letter she sent with him; said she sent him to me because he "must have work of some kind, even if he had to work for a mere pittance." The nerve of her callin' me names like that!—Philadelphia Press.

Not True to Nature.

"How did you like that play of rural life?" "It's a fraud," answered Mr. Trullivale. "Tain't true to nature. I understand all them farm folks on the stage stands up till 11 or 12 o'clock every night of their lives."—Baltimore Herald.

A Fish Story.

"There are as good fish in the sea as were ever taken out of it," remarked Small to Young, who had been refused by Moneybag's daughter.

"Yes, I know, but they are not goldfish."—New York Times.

Up In the World.

"Are they progressive people?" "Well, a few years ago they were nobodies, and now they can snub whom they please."—Detroit Free Press.

Paper of the Ancients.

The interior bark of trees was formerly used to write upon, and its Latin name (liber, a bark) seems to intimate that its use was as ancient as the art of writing itself. In one respect the bark was superior to the leaf. It could be rolled into a volume, while the leaf would crack if subjected to such a process.

The Unbridged Channel.

The teacher asked the boy in the geography class whose French grammar is the one base of his life: "What separates France from England?"

"The irregular verbs," answered the boy earnestly.

Dry.

Invalid—I understand it is quite dry out here? Broncho William—Dry? Why, stranger, it's so dry here that the rain is wet only on one side.—New York Times.

A REMARKABLE SHOT.

Fired in the Dark, It Injured Three Men Half a Mile Away.

"One of the best and most remarkable shots made during the war with Spain," said a gentleman who made an effort to get into the thick of the fight, "was, in my judgment, made at Miami, and the man who fired the shot was a Louisiana boy and a member of my company. He was doing duty as a provost guard at the time. It was late at night when the soldiers were roused by the quick, clear crack of a Krag-Jorgensen on the outskirts of the camp. No particular attention was paid to the matter at first, as only one shot was fired. But with a couple of officers we went out to where the guard was stationed in order to find out just why it was that he had fired at that time of night. He explained that he had been a man slipping through the bushes some distance away and had called on him to halt. He failed to obey the command, and the guard blazed away at him, more to frighten him into a stop than anything else. Of course, the fellow never halted. He was probably too badly frightened to stop at that time.

"While we were talking to the guard we heard a fearful noise at least half a mile from the guard's station, and we made a break for the place to see what the matter was. We heard several people screaming as if in great agony. Down the road we went at full speed, and in a short while we came upon a little cabin which stood on the roadside. The noise was in this cabin, and I never heard such groaning and wailing in my life. We found three men in the house. They were in great agony, and we asked them what was the matter. 'We have been shot,' they said, and sure enough they had been shot.

"One was shot in the right arm, another in the back and the third in the hip. They had all been wounded by the same bullet. The man who was wounded in the arm was lying on his right side. The ball passed through his arm. Next to him one of his companions was sprawling out on his back, and the bullet split the hide on this part of his anatomy as smoothly as a knife. Then it passed through the fleshy part of the third man's hip and sped on.

"We could not find the ball. It had passed through the side of the house, wounded the three men in the way indicated, bored through the wall on the opposite side and kept on going. Now, that cabin was fully half a mile from the point where the guard was stationed, and yet the shot he fired had wrought all the havoc we found."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Authors' Temptations.

The temptation to a writer to reveal facts under the cloak of fiction is enormous, but the danger is equally great. There are few successful writers at the present day who have not been accused of "putting people in their books." To a certain class of readers there is an immense pliancy added to any character who may be suspected of being "real," and the success that an autobiographical "society novel" would achieve is too brilliant to contemplate.—Court Journal.

Persistent Gamblers.

In gambling the Filipinos are the most persistent race on earth. As soon as a servant or day laborer gets a small stake he stops work and gambles to get rich quick. Monte and cockfighting are the choice methods. If successful at play, the Filipino never works more. If he loses everything, he will do anything to regain his losses.

Japanese Archers.

In Japan archers test their arrows by balancing them on the nails of the second and third fingers of the left hand and rapidly twirling them by the feathered end with the fingers of the right hand. If the arrow makes a whirling sound, it is crooked and must be straightened.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of FREDERICK HOUSER, deceased, late of Centre township.

Letters of administration having been duly granted on the above estate they have respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

F. M. HOUSER, Admrs. Houserville, Pa.

S. D. Gettig, Atty.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

Estate of JOHN S. HOY, late of Marion township, deceased.

By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Centre county and to us directed there will be exposed at public sale on the premises at Alders, in Porter township, Clinton county, Pa., at 1 o'clock p. m., on

MONDAY, MARCH 2nd,

the following:

FARM OF 105 ACRES. Containing 105 and 3/4 acres, more or less, being a single tract of land located partly in Porter township, Clinton county, and partly in Marion township, Centre county through which passes the boundary line between said counties, and which said premises are occupied by John C. Wilson, the same being bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north, by land of Henry Zeigler; on the east by land of Jacob Fisher and Jonathan Benison; on the south by land of Sarah Hunt; and on the west by land of Anna M. Tighman and Perry McLowell, containing 105 and 3/4 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a

2-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, bank barn, and other outbuildings. Said farm is under a good state of cultivation, contains a good orchard, water and other conveniences.

Note:—The above farm is sold free and clear of the lien of a certain mortgage, given by Joseph Wills to Samuel Betz, now deceased, dated April 17th, 1872, and recorded in Clinton county in Mortgage book D, at page 93.

TERMS OF SALE:—10 per cent of purchase money to be paid on day of sale; balance of the same on confirmation of sale: one-third in one year, and the remaining one-third in two years, with interest; deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. W. HOY, J. A. HOY, Executors of John S. Hoy, dec'd., N. B. Spangler, Atty for executors, Bellefonte, Pa.