

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KURTZ, - - PROPRIETOR

FRED KURTZ, SR. EDITORS. CHAS. R. KURTZ.

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DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Auditor General

ARTHUR G. DEWALT, of Lehigh county.

For State Treasurer

JOEL H. HILL, of Wayne county.

For Judges of the Superior Court

JOHN A. WARD, of Philadelphia.

CALVIN RAYBURN, of Armstrong county.

Democratic County Ticket.

Jury Com.—FREDERICK ROBB, Romola.

EDITORIAL.

ALL Schwab's charities have been called off. Call off, and shut up all his buildings, not excepting that at State College—bred of ill-gotten millions.

STORMS are threatening Roosevelt in his own party. His "good lord and good devil policy"—carrying water on both shoulders—is breeding trouble for Teddy.

BOSS PLATT, of New York, outwitted the calthumpians by announcing his time for getting married and then having the knot tied secretly five days earlier. This is not the first time the Boss has duped New Yorkers.

SCHWAB didn't only badly "suck in" a lot of millionaires for whom there is little sympathy, but his foul play took in scores of innocent bond purchasers who lost heavily in honest dollars of which Schwab never made any in his lifetime—his millions are simply illegotten gains.

AT the Schuylkill county teacher's institute in Pottsville last week, a fist fight took place among the teachers while the institute was in session. Blows were given, black eyes resulted, and the women screamed. Those fellows ought to know how to "learn the young idea how to shoot."

IT is more than a jest—it is food for thought—that one of the dummy directors in the United States Shipbuilding Company was a director in the 10-per-cent-a-week get-rich quick concern three of the managers of which are now in the penitentiary. Ammon, one of the three, thinks the financial methods of the two concerns a good deal alike, says the Record.

DEMOCRATS have a high and sacred duty to perform at the pending November election. Independent republicans will join them with their votes at the ballot box to administer a deserved rebuke to the Quay gang that has brought disgrace upon the Commonwealth and has made it a by-word upon the tongue of decent men in every state in the Union. Nowhere has corruption been so boldfaced and astounding as in Pennsylvania. Guilt of the boss was established by his pleading the act of limitation when independent republicans themselves brought the iniquitous plunderer into court. No innocent man need, or will, plead the act of limitation—but every guilty rascal will.

No general "prosperity" has struck the country, except in a few boom towns and many trust establishments. The real "prosperity" would have raised the value of farms and all other real estate—but it didn't. It would have brought "prosperity" to the farmer by raising the price of his products—but it didn't—it only raised the price of his implements and all he had to buy. The fictitious "prosperity" is just now lowering the wages of thousands of workmen and throwing other thousands out of employ—discharged—all over the country. And Hanna cries: "Stand pat." "Let well enough alone," i. e., for the good of the trusts and to get for him millions of ship subsidy out of the national treasury.

THE democrats of old Centre should begin to get interested in the November election. The g. o. p. gang of Quayites is in hopes to find democrats indifferent since there is no president or governor to be chosen. With the townships mostly divided into precincts, voting will be convenient by the polling places being handy to all. The democratic chairmen of the different townships should see that each precinct gets out its democratic voters, as it can be done at so little expense of time and money. Bring out the vote, and put an extinguisher on press muzzler Snyder, who is the machine candidate for auditor general, and was a stiff champion of the press muzzling law in order that the wrongs done by his masters and political hoodlums can be uncovered by a free and fearless press.

Champ Clark's Letter

Ohio Republicans Frightened. Some Remarks on Uniformity and a Sincere Programme

(Special Washington Letter.)

FOR some years now Senator Marcus A. Hanna hath bestridden this narrow continent like a colossus. All of a sudden he shrinks to pygmy size. He's afraid. Hon. John H. Clarke, Democratic nominee for United States senator from Ohio, has challenged the doughty Marcus Alonzo, not to mortal combat, but to debate the political issues, and Marcus respectfully declines. He is wise in his day and generation. No Republican can successfully defend the Republican record. Senator Hanna's declination to a free and frank discussion of things political is another straw indicating the direction in which the political wind is blowing.

Mr. Chairman Dick's reason why his chief does not accept Clark's challenge is a pitiful subterfuge which does no credit to either his candor or his good sense and which will deceive nobody—not even Republicans. It is a thing almost incredible, but the plain, unvarnished truth is that the Ohio Republicans are badly scared and are afraid to toe the mark and to fight the battle out in many a fashion. General Dick says that "the Republican party has but one set of principles." Indeed! If Professor Squeers of Dotheboys Hall were on earth and should read that he would exclaim, "Here's richness!" One set of principles, forsooth! Did General Dick ever hear of "the Iowa idea"? Does he remember the cheerful warblings of Mr. Chairman Babcock in favor of tariff reform? Does his muddled mind go back to that great day when, under the lead of James A. Tawney, William Alden Smith and other beet sugar chieftains enough Republican congressmen broke away from the party and voted with us to overthrow the Republican machine in the house? Does he know anything of the Aldrich bill and Uncle Joe Cannon's fling at "rubber currency"?

If Senator Marcus A. Hanna and his satellites are so certain of scoring a tremendous victory over Tom Johnson and his followers, as they profess to be, how does it happen that every Republican in the land supposed to be capable of making even a passable speech is drafted into service to campaign for the Republicans in Buckeyedom? Uncle Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois, who once inadvertently admitted that, "after all, United States senators are human," is to lift up his melodious voice in aid of Uncle Mark. For some forty years Uncle Shelby has held high office because some Argus eyed person discovered a facial resemblance betwixt him and Abraham Lincoln. No one ever claimed that the resemblance was more than skin deep, but perhaps Senator Hanna thinks that even that will add him in his desperate fight to reflect himself. Even the governor of Oklahoma is to take the stump in Ohio. Pension Commissioner Eugene F. Ware, poet, orator, etc., is to quit his desk to help out in the present emergency. I repeat, why all this scouring the country for orators if Republican triumph is assured, as we are told by the Globe-Democrat and other Republican organ grinders? My recollection is that the G.-D. has fixed Colonel Myron T. Herrick's majority at a higher figure than that of Bruff, which has been considered the high water mark, but what the Globe-Democrat says is utterly worthless because based on prejudice and malice rather than the facts in the case. All this hurrying to and fro over the country for orators shows that by claiming everything in Ohio the Republicans are merely whistling to keep their courage up and that really they are scared within an inch of their lives.

Goodby, Seth. Hon. Seth Low has been renominated by the fusionists for mayor of Greater New York. Nevertheless the so called "reform forces" are going to pieces, and it is a ten to one shot that Seth and his crowd will sing very low after the election. His following even at the beginning of the campaign presents the appearance of a dissolving view. There never was anything to hold it together except the hope of the spoils, and, these having been distributed in an unsatisfactory manner by Mayor Low, many of those who whooped it up for him vociferously in 1901 will be found fighting him tooth and nail this fall. He is rather to be pitied. He couldn't distribute the pap satisfactorily. No human being could have done that. It was Lincoln's philanthropic tale of the paucity of tests and surpluses of pigs over again. But that was the way in which Mr. Low lost a large following. He lost others because in a general way his performance as mayor has fallen far short of his pronouncements. Many loud mouthed, leather lunged preachers of reform have turned against him, chief among whom is District Attorney William Travers Jerome, who seems to think that there is only one genuine, yard wide, all wool, name blown in the bottle reformer in the land, whom he sees only when he peeps into a looking glass. He pronounces the Low administration to be a flat failure, and he ought to know, as he is a large part of it.

Mr. Thomas A. Fulton, secretary of the Citizens' Union, has resigned his position in the great aggregation of talent which, after the manner of a skyrocket, went up in a blaze of glory and has come down like a stick. Undoubtedly when Mr. Low first as-

pired to the mayoralty he had it in mind to use it as a stepping stone to the presidency, but Czolgosz's bullet ended that dream by shooting Colonel Roosevelt to the front. Mayor Low now perhaps realizes that "there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and lip."

Let in the Light. Republican leaders are in a quandary as to what to do as to the multitudinous and multifarious scandals now attaching to the various departments of the government, especially the post office department. They are afraid to start a congressional investigation themselves, and they are afraid if they do not that the Democrats will. On the whole, they are rather inclined to think that these investigations ought to be made by the "friends" of the accused officials, just as it is claimed that "the tariff ought to be revised by its friends." No doubt criminals generally would like to have their misdeeds investigated by their friends. It would be decidedly pleasant—to the criminals, don't you know. But the people, the taxpayers of the land, demand that light be let in on these official Republican rascals, and they will tolerate no whitewashing. That is precisely what Republican congressional leaders fear. They are between the devil and the deep blue sea. It is intimated broadly in certain quarters that certain of the indicted ones may squeal and bring more exalted and august post office officials into the lime light, which, of course, would not be good for the G. O. P., and the good of the G. O. P. is much more carefully and prayerfully considered by the Republican big game hunters than is the good of the country. Let in the light! It can do no harm—to the people or to representative government. It may ruin a few Republican pap suckers, but what of that? The late Phineas T. Barnum might very well have amended his famous mot, "A sucker is born every minute," so as to read, "A pap sucker is born every minute!" No danger of the breed running out. So let in the light! On with the dance! Turn the rascals out!

As to Uniformity. In sounding the keynote of the Buckeye Republicans at Chillicothe, O., the other day Hon. Joseph Benson Foraker, who in his younger days won the sobriquet of "Fire Alarm," grew lachrymose in bewailing "the lack of uniformity in Democratic opinion and the lack of any sincere programme of legislation." Now, it is really a pity—a crying shame, in fact—that the Democrats of Ohio, or of the whole country, do not satisfy the yearnings in their behalf of Senator Foraker, who personally is a delightful companion and who is my personal friend. Will the senator lay his right hand on his palpitating heart and solemnly avow that any programme labeled "Democratic" would please him? Does he honestly desire uniformity in Democratic opinion? Of course not. Then, to borrow a far resounding question from Artemus Ward, "Why those weeps?" The senator was shedding crocodile tears at Chillicothe because the Democrats are not in fighting trim. There is no trouble about "uniformity in Republican opinion" in Ohio. One man does the thinking for Foraker and his bete noire, Hanna and Herrick and all the rest, and his name is George B. Cox—"Coxy, old boy"—the hoodlum chief of Ohio Republicans. His word is law. Neither need the Ohio Republicans worry about "a sincere programme of legislation." "Coxy, old boy," is now arranging that, and all the marionette Republican statesmen in Ohio will follow George's programme to the letter. It's dead easy to play Republican politics in Ohio. All the player has to do is to run down to Cincinnati, see "Coxy, old boy," take his orders and obey them to the letter—or off goes his head. It is absolutely safe to say that no Republican can be nominated for or elected to a high office in Ohio except with the consent of Hon. George B. Cox. "He is monarch of all he surveys"—among Ohio Republicans.

It's an old adage, of which no doubt Senator Foraker has heard, that "a man who lives in a glass house should not throw stones." While under Hon. George B. Cox's leadership there is wonderful unanimity in both Republican "opinion and programme" in Ohio Cox's influence does not extend beyond the state's lines, and outside of Ohio there is a wonderful "lack of unanimity in Republican opinion" and a marvelous "lack of any sincere programme of legislation."

Why Not? A rumor comes from Europe that American jingoes have set covetous eyes on Haiti and Santo Domingo and are fitting out a filibustering expedition to gobble them. The Globe-Democrat denies the truth of the rumor and says we do not want them. Indeed! If six years ago somebody had prophesied that we should be fools enough to take over the Philippines, he would have been put into a straitjacket and a padded cell without ceremony. Jingoes grow with what it feeds on, and if jingoes remain in power they will annex Haiti and Santo Domingo.

Champ Clark

Romola.

Elder and Mrs. Noah Zook, who have been conducting evangelistic meetings in this neighborhood during the past month or more, ended their labors here for the time being Sunday evening last, and have gone to Buffalo, N. Y., from whence they contemplate going to Canada, where they will continue their work during the winter. While in this vicinity quite a number of converts were secured, some of them being immersed and baptised in Marsh Creek, according to the rules and strictures of the River Brethren denomination.

Harry Yearick, of Woolrich, Pa., spent Sunday visiting at the Daley residence. He left for home Monday, after visiting the accomplished lady teacher at the Pleasant valley school, in Boggs township.

John Mann and family have moved back to their home near Mann's school house. They had been living at the mouth of Eddy Run where they conducted the boarding house for the Herritt Lumber Co.

Miss Maude Daley and her brother Frank on Monday left for Buffalo, N. Y. Frank contemplates remaining for some time but Maude will return in a week or so.

Mrs. William Heverly and children, of Eddy Run, on Monday last returned to their home after having visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Daley.

Mann's school, which is becoming known as "The seat of intelligence" quite appropriately observed the 1903 Fall Arbor Day, Friday of last week. Besides the planting of a number of thrifty looking maple trees on the school grounds, the boys and girls of the school carried out with great credit well arranged program of declarations and essays, which were interspersed with applicable vocal and instrumental music, with Miss Anna Daley at the organ. Among the elder persons in attendance and addressing the intelligent audiences of visitors and pupils were John A. Daley, president of the Curtin twp. school board, and D. F. Fortney, Esq., of Bellefonte. An especially promising looking maple tree was planted in honor and will all through its life be called the D. F. Fortney tree. This is Curtin township's first observance of Arbor Day and it is hoped will be just the beginning of a work which is to be regularly carried out.

Wm. Huffman, of Phillipsburg, was a visitor at the home of David Mentzel.

Linden Hall.

Preda and Lizzie Wieland spent last Saturday shopping in Bellefonte.

Poster Jodon and wife spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Jodon's parents.

Mrs. Wm. Catherman, Adam Zeiger and J. H. Ross are at Scranton as with-

SHERIFF'S ELECTION PROCLAMATION:

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH, I, H. S. TAYLOR, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on the

FIRST TUESDAY IN NOVEMBER, 1903, being the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1903, for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named to wit:

One person for State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

One person for Auditor General of Pennsylvania.

Two persons for Judge of the Superior Court of Pennsylvania.

Two persons for Jury Commissioner of Centre county, Pennsylvania.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding elections in the several wards, boroughs, districts, and townships within the county of Centre is as follows:

For the North ward of the borough of Bellefonte at the Hook and Ladder company's house on East Howard street of Bellefonte.

For the South ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the West ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the carriage shop of S. A. McQuislian in Bellefonte.

For the First ward of the borough of Phillipsburg, at the vacant store room of Dr. Thomas B. Foster.

For the Second ward of the borough of Phillipsburg, at the Public building at the corner of North Centre and Presqueisle streets.

For the Third ward of the borough of Phillipsburg, at the High school house northeast corner of sixth and Presqueisle streets.

For the borough of Centre Hall, in a room at Runkle's hotel.

For the borough of Howard, at public school house in said borough.

For the borough of Millheim, in a room at National hotel.

For the borough of Milesburg, in a new borough building on Market street.

For the borough of South Phillipsburg, at the dwelling house of John Summers.

For the borough of Unionville, at the new school house in said borough.

For the borough of State College room on

ness on the trial of the burglars arrested some time ago.

Daisy Brooks spent Sunday with her friend Preda Hess.

Jane Potter went to Philadelphia to have her eyes treated.

Wm. Felding has been spending a few weeks at home.

Mrs. J. H. Ross left on Wednesday morning for Bradford to visit her brother A. C. Musser.

It's easy to be a good fellow as long as your money holds out.

Harry Snyder, formerly of Millhall, died Saturday morning at the home of his sister, Mrs. Maggie Schroyer, Houtzdale, of typhoid fever. He was 19 years of age.

FOR FINE BANANAS

Oranges, Pineapples and Lemons, come to us.

SECHLER & CO. Bellefonte, Pa.

SHOULD ANYBODY ASK MOST ANYBODY WHERE TO BUY SHOES— Most Anybody Would Say at Mingle's Shoe Store. Selling the best of footwear at very moderate prices makes our shoe store popular. We have shoes that appeal to the most exciting mind and the most sensitive feet. Shoes that speak for themselves. That are so dressy and easy and wear so well that, if you will put them on your feet, the shoes will do all the rest of the talking for us, and you will never wear any others, for you will find by experience that Out Footwear is the best at the Prices to be found anywhere. Fall and Winter styles now ready. Our line of men's shoes is particularly attractive. We shall take pleasure in showing you when you find it convenient to call. MINGLE'S SHOE STORE, Bellefonte

Table with columns for various precincts and candidates for Sheriff's election, including names like William L. Mathues, Joel G. Hill, Henry D. Patton, John A. Smith, David E. Gilchrist, etc.

SPECIMEN BALLOT.

To vote a straight party ticket, mark a cross [X] in the square opposite the name of the party of your choice in the first column. A cross mark in the square opposite the name of any candidate indicates a vote for that candidate. The voter may insert in the blank space at the bottom of each group, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.

Specimen ballot table with columns for REPUBLICAN, DEMOCRATIC, PROHIBITION, SOCIALIST, CITIZENS, INDEPENDENCE, LABOR, STATE TREASURER, JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, AUDITOR GENERAL, and JURY COMMISSIONER.

Under the law of this Commonwealth for holding elections, the polls shall be open at 7 o'clock a. m. and close at 7 o'clock p. m. Given under my hand and seal at my office in Bellefonte, this 23rd day of October, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and three and in the one hundred and twenty-seventh year of the Independence of the United States. H. S. TAYLOR, Sheriff of Centre County.