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POLITICAL

RETURNS

Pennsylvania Democracy on a Decline

GUFFEY PAYS THE BILLS

And is Allowed to Run the Party—The Days of Wallace and Randall Recalled—Democratic Gains Elsewhere

In another column of this issue we republish the tabulated vote for Centre county, for the election held on Tuesday, November 3rd of last week. It is the correct table, as made by the official count. From it you will note that the result is a division: The republicans have pluralities for State Treasurer and Jury Commissioner, while for Auditor General and Judges of the Superior Court the democrats are ahead. The difference is so small that few votes would have changed the result for either ticket.

The result shows that only half a vote was cast, and the shortage is the heaviest in the farming districts of Nittany and Penns Valley, most of whom are democratic. The close vote proves nothing—only indifference—as there was practically no issue to bring out the voters.

In Pennsylvania there was a democratic slump, as the smallest democratic vote, ever known, was polled. It is only 230,000, while twice that was cast for Cleveland, and for Patterson. This does not speak very strongly for our Guffey-Hall leadership. Under Guffey's administration, the Pennsylvania Democracy has become the subject of ridicule. His qualifications attracted no one; he never was known to have any pronounced views on any great question; he never displayed any real political sagacity or evidenced any degree of statesmanship; he never would attract passing attention in personality or ability, among men, were it not for the fact that he has "money to burn"—is an oil magnate, a side issue to the Standard Oil corporation. Because "Guffey pays the freight"—puts up the campaign funds—he is allowed to be the head and tail of the whole concern in Pennsylvania. It is even claimed that he is in too close touch with the Quay machine to be above suspicion.

As long as Guffey runs the democratic machine in Pennsylvania little else can be expected. Old-time democrats who worked and fought under the leadership of strong men like Wallace and Randall view the present organization with dismay, even pity. Guffey and Hall—mere horse-play, a soft soap for the Quay machine.

Although the Republican State candidates are elected by an unwieldy majority, the democrats carried two Congressional districts, the Schuylkill and the York-Adams, that went republican last year. They also win Senatorial districts, Schuylkill, York and Cumberland, having four members of the senate, and assembly districts. Cambria, Clearfield, Adams, Northumberland having eleven members. The republicans gained no district that was previously democratic.

DEMOCRATIC GAINS.

The result of last week's election was a decided democratic triumph. The following republican states went democratic: Maryland, 10,000 plurality for Governor; democratic Legislature. Rhode Island, 1500 plurality for Governor. Kentucky, 20,000 plurality for Governor. Greater New York, 60,000 plurality. In Massachusetts, New Jersey, Iowa, and Nebraska there was a large reduction of the former republican vote. The only points of consolation for republicans is in Ohio and Pennsylvania, where their usual majorities prevail. The defeat of Judge Gordon in Clearfield is hardly a party triumph; the people took a political Judge off the bench.

A Virginia Bride.

T. S. Dale, one of Snow Shoe's reliable citizens, surprised his many friends by departing Monday, 2nd inst. for Winchester, Va., the home of Miss Rebecca Brown, of an old and highly respected family of that place. They came to Chambersburg, Thursday and were married at the National Hotel, arriving at Snow Shoe Friday. His sisters planned a reception by preparing an excellent supper, and inviting a lot of friends to receive them. All departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Dale a long, happy and prosperous life.

—Every pair Banigan snag proof lumberman gums, guaranteed—\$1.45 at Yeager & Davis.

If every man could profit by his own mistakes we should all be rich.

GORDONISM DOWNED.

The defeat of Judge Cyrus Gordon, for re-election in Clearfield county, last week by an overwhelming majority, meets with hearty approval from all sections of the state. While the balance of the republican ticket won by pluralities of 600 to 1000, Gordon was buried under an avalanche of over 2500 votes. Various causes contributed to this rebuke from the people.

In the first place the man is unfortunate in manner. A pompous, swaggering strut does not win the good will of a community. To occupy such a position the highest moral standard and rare mental attainments should be the leading requisites, in which he was never burdened. The business of the local courts was neglected while he was devoting his time in holding court elsewhere by which he secured extra pay. Worst of all, he was a petty politician—meddling in nominations, appointments and campaigns. He is charged with working the license courts for personal advantage and political ends. One of his pleas for re-election was how he claimed to have increased the republican majorities in Clearfield county under his administration, the past ten years.

Clearfield people became disgusted with a politician on the bench; they had been taught to believe that our courts, at least, were beyond reproach, and when they went to the polls last Tuesday, the well-thinking people laid aside political issues to destroy a public evil. Judge Gordon got what he deserved; Clearfield county simply did what was right, to secure a clean judiciary.

ADJOINING COUNTIES.

Elmer Shook, of Lewisburg, Pa., Chronicle, was elected sheriff, upon which we congratulate him—his party owed him every bit of it.

I. C. Stoner and wife, of Salona, left for Kent, O., and New York city, where they expect to spend the winter with their two married daughters.

Ralph M. Masser, the old soldier of Williamsport, who disappeared Tuesday night, 3rd, has been heard from by his family. He is at Millheim, Centre county.

Cyrus Powley, of Pennsylvania Furnace, and Laura M. Robinson, of Warrior-mark, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father Tuesday, Nov. 3rd, at twelve o'clock, by Rev. E. M. Aller.

Burglars failed in an attempt to crack the safe in the postoffice at Osceola Mills, Wednesday night 4th. They fired several shots at a passing citizen who escaped unhurt. A policeman fired a few shots at the fleeing burglars but without any result.

Reuben Walzer, of Mackeyville, last Friday wended his way to the mountain to hunt. He returned the same evening lugging 12 grey squirrels, 8 rabbits, and a possum, all of his own killing, and Rubie isn't regarded as one of the hunters of that section, either.

S. C. Harrison, 55 years old, who lived in Buffalo township, near Forest Hill, Union county, Saturday afternoon was struck by a Reading train while driving across the tracks at Lewisburg and instantly killed, as was also his horse. Mr. Harrison is survived by his wife.

A monstrous white pine tree, 3 miles back of Pine station, was cut down. The tree measured 145 feet in length and over 6 feet across the stump. The trunk for 70 feet was without a limb and at that point was three feet in diameter. This immense fellow was cut on the Sour timber tract.

The body of the unknown man taken from a fish basket in the vicinity of Millerstown, last week, has been identified as the father of W. W. Linthurst, of Lewistown. He left his home in Philadelphia to walk to Lewistown, and how he got into the river, and was drowned, will perhaps remain a mystery. The body was taken to Lewistown for interment.

Mamie, daughter of Tony Welsh, of Big Run, Clearfield county, aged seven years, while visiting her uncle, Q. S. Reams of the same place, Tuesday, got paint on her dress, while Mr. Reams was painting his house. After returning home she used lamp oil to take the paint off, and while doing this she got too near the fire and her dress quickly ignited, burning so severely that she died the next morning. A physician did all in his power to save her.—DuBois Express.

The handsome residence of A. C. Mann with all the contents situated in the southern portion of Mill Hill borough was totally destroyed by fire last Friday night. After having been in bed for some time Mr. Mann was awakened by the smell of smoke in his room. By this time the fire had made such progress that he could not get out of the house by any stairway, and had to get out on the porch roof and jump to the ground. The loss is estimated at \$10,000 with \$7,000 insurance.

THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT

An Important Meeting of the Committee on Saturday.

A NEW IDEA SUGGESTED

Secure the A. G. Curtin Residence and Convert it into Soldiers Memorial Hall, With a Free Public Library Attached—\$27,000 in Treasury.

On Saturday a meeting of the Centre County Monument Association was held at this place, and was well attended. They now have assured about \$27,000 from various sources. Owing to the excessive cost for erecting monuments, according to the various designs submitted by sculptors, all were considered impractical.

The idea of purchasing the Curtin home and erecting a memorial was discussed. It was thought that a public library could be installed with the assistance of a gift from Carnegie, and by appropriations from the borough and county such a memorial hall could be maintained. A committee was appointed to interview the Curtin estate as to whether the property could be secured for such a purpose.

This project will be further discussed in a public meeting, in the court house, Friday evening, Nov. 27th.

The idea is a good one, if it can be accomplished; to equip and maintain such an institution means liberal contributions.

The designs offered thus far were objectional for various reasons. In one instance it would have cost over \$60,000, which is more than could be raised in this community. Then there was no suitable location, owing to the space required. The first idea was to locate the monument in the diamond, in front of the court house, and a plot of ground was surveyed for that purpose, but was too small for the designs offered. There was some thought of locating it in the park between the court house and the jail, but there it is considered out of the way. Now the idea is to incorporate the monument in connection with a memorial hall and library.

The committee is now as far from any definite plan, as years ago when the War Governor died and the monument move was started. In securing funds they have been more successful.

McCLURE GETS A POSITION.

Supreme Court Appoints Him Prothonotary for Philadelphia District.

Col. Alexander K. McClure, veteran newspaper man and author, was appointed on Monday prothonotary of the Pennsylvania supreme court for the eastern district, with headquarters in Philadelphia. The eastern district prothonotaryship pays approximately \$15,000 a year in fees and is virtually a life position, free from political interference.

As Colonel McClure recently lost \$135,000—the accumulations of a lifetime—in the Consolidated Lake Superior crash, his appointment to this lucrative place is especially pleasing to his friends. Colonel McClure and Senator Quay have been closely associated personally for many years, and it is understood Quay was one of his endorsers for the prothonotaryship.

Hunting Accident.

Merlin Winkleblech, the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winkleblech, of Renovo, met with an accident Friday at Rebersburg, which may cause the loss of one of his legs. The young man was out hunting with a companion, and while passing through some brush the latter's gun was accidentally discharged and a heavy load of shot struck young Winkleblech in the calf of the leg. The wound was a bad one and it may be necessary to amputate the leg to save the boy's life. Young Winkleblech has been attending school at Rebersburg since the opening of the fall term and is a bright boy. Mr. and Mrs. Winkleblech's daughter, Sadie, is not expected to live, and their son's unfortunate accident in addition to this makes their lot a hard one.

Big Cavern in Millfin County.

A party of Chester gunners, who have been hunting in Millfin county, discovered a cave in the mountain side a few miles out from Burnham. The cavern was explored by the hunters, who entered by a passage about six feet in width and, after climbing down a precipitous natural stairway, found themselves in a large room or subterranean auditorium that would seat 500 or 600 people. The flashing of the torches revealed some very pretty stalactites.

—Banigan lumberman gums will outwear two or three pairs of other makes. Yeager & Davis.

PRISONER RELEASED.

After being confined since last spring in an aquarium, in close and solitary quarters, the 13 inch speckled trout which James Furst caught in Spring Creek, six months ago, obtained his pardon and liberty on Saturday afternoon last, and was gently dumped by James in the dam opposite the laundry. The fellow seemed like a stranger in a strange land; like a convict released after ten or a dozen years in the penitentiary and finding all around him strange—faces and all else. The trout worked his tail a little, and seemed uninclined to move or shoot away. Apparently bewildered he held up a little while to take in the situation. Then he moved out a yard or so from shore, and halted looking around, evidently fearing he might strike deep water and be drowned. He kept within close wading distance from the shore so he could shoot out, perhaps, if he accidentally got beyond his depth. It was plain the "beauty" did not know which way to go, and for the moment, none of his tribe was near to welcome him and invite him to his home, good Samaritan like. As we looked on amid the misery the fish seemed in, we had a wonderful pile of pity for him—a cold winter setting in, coal high, no bugs or flies in the air, or afloat, and we thought if we dared just drop him a line with a fly on it and take him home, the funny world, nor the water, wouldn't feel so cold to the finest fish that is, friendless swam away, knowing not whither.

At last Mr. Trout ventured out a little farther, and with a slow and careful wagging of his tail, moved up towards the burned saloon, occasionally stopping to look around for a place for his night's lodging. We could stand it no longer to behold him in such distress, and having our kerchief ready in case a tear came, we bid him good bye until next spring when we might call around with some flies and worms for his special benefit.

Colyer Will Protested.

A protest has been filed against probating the will of Wm. Colyer, who died at Centre Hall, recently. The will gives the benefits of the Colyer home at Centre hall and the farm one mile east of that town to his widow during her lifetime. The balance of the property is to be sold and the proceeds to be put on interest for the benefit of his son, Wm. Colyer, Jr. After the lifetime of the mother, the son also is to have the benefits of the home and farm during his lifetime. Thereafter the estate will fall to his lineal heirs. The protest will be heard before his honor, Register A. G. Archev, in his office today. Mrs. Colyer, the widow, and Calvin Bortoff are named as executors in the will.

Dickinson-State Foot Ball Game.

For the benefit of those desiring to witness the foot ball game between the teams of Dickinson College and State College, at Williamsport, Saturday November 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will run a special train from Lock Haven to Williamsport, connecting with regular train leaving Bellefonte at 9:32 a. m., and from Williamsport to Bellefonte, leaving Williamsport at 8:00 p. m. on November 14. Excursion tickets good going on all trains on November 14, and returning on all trains until November 16, will be sold at rate of \$1.57 from Bellefonte.

Historical Society.

At the request of a number of prominent citizens of Bellefonte and of the county, a meeting will be held in the arbitration room of the court house for the purpose of organizing a County Historical Society, on Friday, Nov. 27, at 10:30 a. m. Most of the counties of the state have organized such societies, and it behooves Centre county, with its great field of history, to have a similar organization. Ladies are included in this invitation, some of whom have already become enthusiastic upon the subject.

Broke His Neck.

Monday evening George Washington, the youngest son of John M. McQuigg, while swinging and performing on a hitching bar in front of Mingle Bros. store, Tyrone, fell off the bar and broke his neck. He was immediately picked up and carried into the drug store; medical aid was of no avail, death having swiftly followed the fall. The unfortunate lad's remains were afterwards taken to the home of his parents.

15-Year Old Boy Kills a Big Bear.

The largest bear that has been killed in a long time was killed by Edward Packard of Haneyville, who is only 15 years old. The young hunter was out for bear on Wednesday, when he came across the animal. The first bullet fired from his rifle hit the bear about the right eye and would have caused brain death, but the boy fired another shot for fear the first one would not prove fatal. The bear weighed over 300 pounds.

OUR HISTORICAL REVIEW

An Interesting Narrative of Pioneer Days.

REGINA HARTMAN'S CAPTURE

How the Hartman House Was Pillaged By the Indians—Home Burned and Father Killed—A Mother's Ghastly Find.

The following narrative will be deeply interesting to the readers of the Democrat, as it depicts experiences that were the lot of early settlers in the central part of the state, as well as of those in this section.

Regina Hartman, at the age of almost ten years, was captured by the Indians rescued after a captivity of nine years. A monument will soon be erected to her memory at Orwigsburg, the supposed place of her capture. The most authentic account we possess of the shocking massacre of the Hartmans and the capture of the daughter is contained in the Halle Reports as furnished soon after its occurrence by Rev. Henry Melchior Muehlenberg, the patriarch of the Lutheran church in America, to his ecclesiastical superiors in the city of Halle, in Germany.

Among the pioneer settlers on the frontier were several German families named Hartman, one of whom is located in the northeastern part of Lebanon Co., near Swatara, while another located near the Blue Mountain near where Orwigsburg, Schuylkill county, located. Inasmuch as both these families were destroyed by the savages, the difficulty of ascertaining to which of them the captive girls belonged may be readily apprehended. The immediate cause of the incursions of the savages on the frontiers of Pennsylvania was the defeat of General forces, at Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburg in the summer of 1755.

The raiding of the Hartman family occurred on October 16, 1755. Mrs. Hartman, with her little boy, had gone to the mill some miles distant, leaving her husband and the oldest son at work in the fields, while the two daughters, Barbara, almost 12, and Regina, almost 10 years of age, were at work at the house. Mrs. Hartman remained at the mill until her grist was ground, never dreaming of the carnival of terror and death that wiped her happy home out of existence.

Upon her return she was horrified to find her home in ashes, her husband and son had been slain and the girls carried away in captivity. None but a mother can possibly enter sympathetically into the feelings of Mrs. Hartman upon witnessing the desolation of her once peaceful and happy home. With a sad and heavy heart she left the smoldering ruins behind her and retired farther "inland," presumably to Tulpehocken, for safety. The years came and went, but the lone mother received no tidings of her darling girls. She made long and wearisome journeys along the frontiers in her quest, going as far west as Fort Pitt, it is said, but all her efforts were fruitless.

After the massacre the Indians, who had been divided up into several raiding parties, came together with their plunder and captives and preparations to return to the Indian country. The older captives were compelled to support the younger, and in case were no longer able to bring along their charges on the march they were killed. This sad fate, it is said, befel Barbara, the older of the girls, and, furthermore, we are inclined to believe that the mother, in course of time, learned of the circumstance.

A little child named "Susie," supposed to have been Susan Smith, was given in charge of Regina Hartman who was hardly more than half grown. The savages in their retreat followed rough and unfrequented paths in order to avoid a contact with the Rangers, who were scouring the country in search of the miscreants. The shoes of the captives were soon cut to pieces, and their clothing torn from their bodies by the stones and underbrush in their pathway. With bleed-fer and tender body lacerated by thorns, braye little Regina trudged along the weary way with the babe Susie strapped to her back, knowing full well that the life of the child was wholly dependent on her ability to carry her long. Had she not been a strong, robust girl, she could never have endured the strain. Onward and onward they wended their way, now fording a river, now climbing the mountain steep, now penetrating interminable forests, every step bringing pain and anguish to the captives, to whom death would be a welcome guest. When they reached the Indian settlements of the Muskingum in Ohio, after a journey of 400 miles, Regina still had her little "Susie" in charge.

In the Indian country a hard lot befel

Continued on page 4.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

A PUNCTUATION MARK TRAGEDY.

*** he was after
Longed for Fashion's swim
But she said with laughter
She cared for him!

The proposed
Caused no exultation
Then became dumbfounded
At her!

'Twas like heaping:
Fire burning hot
For he'd staked his soul on
Marriage with a .

Such he made a— for
Nearest exit gate
Found he had no cash for
Dinner that he s

Quickly she relented
Wrote that she'd be his
Told him she repented
In (!

Now they're living double
Happy, strong and well
It seems the cause of trouble
Was a deadly | |

It is no sign to be a cynic.
It's a wise man who says nothing at the right time.

You don't necessarily have to be a prude to be prudent.
Blessed is he who can bottle up his wrath. He's a corker.

A fellow may be a pharmacist and yet not know how to farm.
Even the Indians are sometimes troubled with red aunts.

It's the worker worker who succeeds in life—not the fellow who is worked.

There is a young Democrat in this town who is the envy of his friends as the result of an election bet. He agreed to give his best girl, who is an Osceola young lady, a box of candy for every hundred votes Gordon received above that of Smith, provided the lady would pledge herself to give him a kiss for every vote Smith got above that of his opponent. The young lady is a charming and exceedingly warm member of the Republican party, and as she had lots of faith in Gordon's chances unhesitatingly entered into the agreement. The lucky young Democrat waited until Wednesday night for the official vote and then began the collection of his bet.—Osceola Leader-Courier.

A Good Bear Story.

This good dead bear story comes from Red Rock, Susquehanna county, where Thompson Summer and two sons felled a tree on a tract of timber at Hickory Grove: "After the trunk had fallen one of the boys began sawing it in two sections. Suddenly his saw struck a hard impenetrable substance. The log was split and to Summer's surprise the skeleton of a large-sized bear fell from the cavity. With it came a swarm of bees which had built a nest in the bear's skull where they had stored several pounds of honey. It is supposed that years ago the bear crawled into the tree to steal honey which the bees were making in the hollow trunk and being unable to extricate itself slowly starved to death.

Information for Hunters.

It is unlawful, to hunt pheasants or grouse during the night.
To kill wild turkeys, pheasant, quail or woodcock with any net, trap or snare.
To hunt web footed fowl from any craft propelled by sail or steam.
To hunt for game on Sunday.
To make use of dogs in hunting elk or deer.
To kill deer in any stream, pond or lake within the state.
To kill, trap or pursue elk, deer, wild turkeys, pheasants, quail, woodcock for the purpose of selling the same.
To hunt rabbits with a ferret.
To trespass on any cultivated land which contains a notice forbidding the same.
To ship or remove game of any kind from the state.

Barn Burned.

The large bank barn on the farm owned by the Benjamin Holter heirs, located about three miles north of Howard, and occupied by Christian Holter was burned to the ground with all its contents, on Monday afternoon Nov. 2nd. In the barn was Mr. Holter's almost entire crop and implements. The origin of the fire is a mystery. No insurance on the contents, the barn is insured.—Hustler.

Wm. Roup, of near Spruce Creek, will have an immense crop of corn this fall, expected to be 6000 bushels from 60 acres. Mr. Roup has begun threshing his wheat and expects a thousand bushels from 70 acres. This can be taken as o. k. and reliable, as we have it from Mrs. Roup, who favored our sanctum with a call. There are not many farms can come up to the above.

—Boots for men and boys that will keep the feet dry. Yeager & Davis.