

The Centre Democrat.

Circulation Over 4000.

BELLEVILLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1904.

Vol. 26. No. 43.

BREWERY MEN GETTING BUSY

Telling Centre County Voters What Should Be Done.

BETTER MIND THEIR BUSINESS

Centre County People Can Attend To Their Own Affairs--Liquor Dealers Were Imposed Upon--Assessed in July 1899--Indisputable Proofs.

An Outrageous Slander.

Why did the wholesale brewers from Altoona and other sections have representatives in this county recently howling for Love and flaunting money for their favorite, but which they were afraid to place? What is the wonderful "thing" these brewery agents proclaim will happen the last week of the campaign that will save Love? Do they propose to flood our county with their concoctions in the hope of determining who shall be the next judge of our courts?—Centre Democrat.

Who were the "wholesale brewers, from Altoona," or anywhere else, that "flaunted money for Love"? Who were the men that promised the "wonderful thing" in the "last week in this campaign"? Who proposes to "flood this county with their concoctions, etc."? Is this the way the Democratic Party proposes to conduct its campaign from this on? Is this the way they are going to throw out charges and then leave them stand unsubstantiated?

This is putting it direct—to the point—and any editor who would make statements which he cannot substantiate dishonors the profession.—From last issue Keystone Gazette.

For the benefit of the public and the Gazette especially, and so that our profession may not be dishonored, the following information in regard to the above which is demanded is cheerfully furnished.

Early in September a gentleman in an adjoining county notified the editor of the Centre Democrat that beer brewers in Altoona would likely take great interest in the Centre county judicial contest in behalf of Judge Love; that their representative had made boasts that "something would happen" that would swing the county at the close of the campaign; that he surmised from the conversation that likely beer and boodle would be sent here; that a tab should be kept on the man when he went through Centre county.

ON THE TRAIL.

On Saturday, September 8th, this representative of an Altoona brewery was in Bellefonte electioneering for Judge Love. That day among others he told Register A. G. Archey, Paul Fortney and Lewis McQuisition that they should vote for Love.

He was politely informed that he would better attend to his own affairs, that he had no business to meddle in Centre county politics, that Centre county could settle that problem without any interference of outsiders and especially brewery men. The Altoona man then offered to bet large sums of money on Love's election, from \$100 to \$500, but no one was prepared to cover the wager.

On Thursday, September 29th this same Altoona beer agent came to Bellefonte. That afternoon the writer located him and opened up the political situation. At once he took part and began booming Judge Love, declaring in substance: "that Love would be elected; the opposition did not know what was going on, that the last week of the campaign he knew something would be done to turn the county completely around and Love would be elected; he claimed to know what he was talking about; he boasted of the great work he had done for Judge Bell's election in Blair county last year; declared the last time he was in Bellefonte he backed down a lot of howlers who were afraid to put up their money; had any where from \$100 to \$500 to bet that Love would be elected; had it with him and would put it up there."

The writer told him that he did not carry all his coin in his vest pocket, and, as it was after banking hours, did not have the ready cash, but would take the bet, providing he would give a little time; he was asked for his name and address and on the margin of a newspaper wrote:

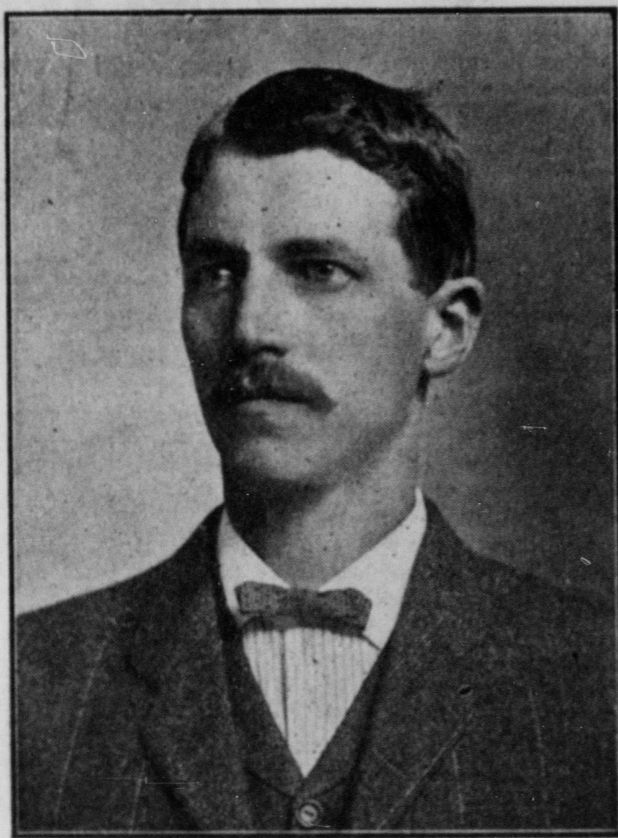
"JOHN KISLING,
Altoona, Pa."

said he represented the "American Brewing Company, of Altoona, Pa." for which firm he took order for beer in my presence. "Then the writer proposed that he put either the \$100 or \$500 on Love in the hands of a reliable business man who heard the proposition, and we guaranteed to cover same in twenty-four hours or yield a large forfeit. We insisted, but he backed completely, saying that he was only bluffing, and when he learned that he was talking to a newspaper man he became exceedingly docile.

As Mr. Harter insisted so loudly for information we have given the above at his request, and if he calls on "John Kisling, at the American Brewery, Altoona, Pa.," he no doubt will find this to be the truth.

ANOTHER STATEMENT.

Several weeks ago the statement was made that in July 1899 liquor dealers in



ARTHUR B. KIMPORT,
Democratic Nominee for Prothonotary, from Harris Twp.

The above is a good portrait of the popular young nominee on the Democratic Ticket of Centre County, this year, for the office of Prothonotary. His biographical sketch is brief and without any startling or sensational incidents. He never "bucked a broncho," "shot grizzlies," or played soldier; there is nothing of the heroic in his career—simply a plain, ordinary, every-day, whole-souled, honest hard-working farmer boy.

Arthur Kimport was born in Warren county, this state, in 1865, therefore he is not exactly a weanling. The parents moved to Harris township on the John Kimport homestead, where he was reared on the farm. He attended the public schools in that township during the winters and worked on the farm in summer time, and for a brief time was a student in the Boalsburg Academy. During the term of W. F. Smith, prothonotary, he was appointed deputy in that office and continued under the present official until about two years ago when his health broke down, and he returned with his family to farming in Harris township.

It is the universal testimony of the legal profession that Arthur B. Kimport was one of the most competent, reliable, obliging and courteous clerks in that office. Keeping the legal records in that department requires not only clerical ability, but a man who is sure, steady and reliable, or else there will be no limit to confusion and loss to parties having important interests in the courts. He always was courteous to the public; has a kindly way about him that makes friends wherever he may be. He is a worthy young man in every respect; one whom we can highly commend and who will appreciate anyone's support.

this county were "held up" by Judge Love's political lieutenants to secure contributions for the famous campaign against Hastings. The Gazette pronounced it a "Damned Lie—that should burn into the flesh of the hand that delivered it." Our hands are not affected, as yet, not even scorched or even singed, as we were dealing with cold facts. In this connection it is appropriate to give further information on this infamous practice, which would not have occurred had the Judge of our courts not been meddling in petty politics at that time.

At various times I heard from prominent citizens that in the Love-Hastings fight in July 1899, prominent attorneys in Bellefonte, the recognized supporters of the Love faction, had assessed (held up) liquor dealers in this county to help fight Hastings. Even the Bellefonte Republican intimated that much. Three reliable citizens informed me a month ago that a certain liquor dealer, in Centre county complained to them that in July 1899 a Bellefonte attorney made a demand upon him for a contribution to help the Love faction. I at once visited the liquor dealer. At first he refused to speak, giving as his reason that a man in his business whose interests were liable to come before the court, should keep quiet. I assured him that he could speak freely and that I would not betray him. Upon this assurance he said: in July 1899 a certain Bellefonte lawyer and a known Love-henchman, came to him and asked for "\$10 at once and as much more as he could give, soon as possible" to help beat Hastings and that Judge Love would learn of his contribution and would be gratified by it. He gave \$10 in cash under protest to that campaign because he would apply for license in the future. In that same man's "Daily Cash Book" I was shown this entry: "1899 JULY, FOR CAMPAIGN FUND \$10." Members of this family personally informed me that they remembered the incident and declared it was all true. C. R. K.

A Quiet Wedding.

Wm. Poorman and Miss Molly McKinley were quietly married at the Baptist parsonage in Milesburg, on Tuesday morning, Oct. 18th, at 10:30 o'clock by pastor A. C. Lathrop. The groom is a well-known young man of Yarnell. The bride's home is near Milesburg. They were accompanied by Harry Shawley, of Yarnell, as best man and Miss Viola Kline, of Yarnell, as maid of honor. Rev. A. D. Wirtz, of State College, assisted in the ceremony. After the ceremony the bridal company proceeded to the home of the groom, where the wedding dinner was partaken of. Mr. and Mrs. Poorman will reside near Yarnell. The best wishes of their many friends accompany them.

POLITICS on the bench is dangerous.

otherwise, published in the "Republican," the "Phila. Press," "Pittsburg Dispatch" and other papers, rest the charge THAT JUDGE LOVE, after he was elected in 1894, forsook the bench, TRAILED THE JUDICIAL ERMINE IN THE MIRE OF FACTIONAL POLITICAL STRIFE for control of the republican party in the county, thereby becoming the dispenser of public favors such as appointing postmasters, census enumerators, and the party dictator in the county. Why should it concern him whether the Quay or the Hastings faction controlled the county? He was on the bench drawing \$4000 a year with \$500 to \$700 extra for services outside the district. A real judge, one who desired to fairly and honestly administer justice between man and man, would have absolutely refused to take any part in politics whatever, SAVE TO EXERCISE HIS RIGHT AS A CITIZEN TO HAND VOTE.

Why even Harter of the Gazette, when the bitter fight between the republican of 1899 was on, said in his paper issue of July 21, of that year:

"The Gazette having fully 1000 more subscribers than any other paper in Centre county, our readers may imagine THE PRESSURE WHICH HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO BEAR BY THE FACTIONS TO SECURE ITS INFLUENCE. BUT WE KNOW NO FACTION."

This appeared in the Gazette only the day before the republican primaries were held in 1899.

If a man editing a political paper (for all he can get out of it) could remain out of such a fight, be so neutral that nobody to this day can tell which side he was on, it seems to us that a man entrusted with the exalted position of a judge of our courts ought to have been able to pull the judicial robes about him, stand aloof, and look at the fighting of the factions—BUT HE DID NOT, hence on the authority of the BELLEVILLE REPUBLICAN, THE PHILA. PRESS and other good and reliable Republican papers, Judge Love became known as the "Political Judge," and since then public confidence in our court has suffered.

DEFILING THE TOMB.

The insurance story circulated over the county, referred to in a previous issue, Ellis L. Orvis authorized us to pronounce as a "malicious fabrication." Further comment on that point by us is useless.

It is not necessary for any one to violate the sanctity of the tomb and attempt to besmirch the memory of the dead in order to advance the political interests of Ellis L. Orvis. We would not invade the privacy of any home for the benefit of his election. The name of JOHN H. ORVIS can never be tarnished one iota by the cowardly insinuations emanating from the whipper-snapper editor who came here from Snyder county to run the Keystone Gazette.

The life work of JOHN H. ORVIS can not be assailed now, for the people of Centre county knew, admired and cherished that man long before this political ghoul made his advent in this county, and will survive long after such, and the malignant fry accredited with directing this work, are forgotten.

If the vilifiers have any dirt to cast, in the name of common decency do not desecrate the tomb—allow the dead to rest in peace. If you desire to besmirch the character of Ellis L. Orvis, open up your smutt machine and fire your mud batteries, your poisoned shafts will fall short. Let go your vaunted dogs of war, we are not holding them in check. Pursue your desired course and we are confident the public will properly discriminate in the issue.

Murder Hearing.

Tuesday morning argument was heard before Judge Love on the motion for a new trial of Ira Green and Wm. Dillen, convicted of the murder of Turnkey Condo. Hon. A. O. Furst had a long plea in which rulings of the court were under discussion and the course of certain jurors was brought into question.

It is hardly necessary to review the various reasons, all of which had been published in a former issue. The court now has the matter under advisement and a decision is expected in a short time.

An Order for Gun Stocks.

The firm of P. B. Crider & Son of Bellefonte recently received a very nice order from the Marlin Fire Arms company of New Haven, Conn., for two car loads of walnut gun stocks. This will be the first order of the kind ever gotten out by Messrs. Crider & Son and if it proves satisfactory, and there is no doubt but it will, the Crider planing mill company will make the manufacture of gun stocks one of their specialties, and this will give a better home market for the walnut timber in this section.

The Greatest Curse.

"A party and an electioneering judge is the greatest curse that ever fell upon a free people. Public satisfaction cannot be given, nor public confidence inspired. I pity such an unfortunate judge."—Justice Jonathan Walker.

DESPERATE ACT NEAR TYRONE

A Negro Waylays a Lady and Robs Her After a Vicious Assault.

SUCCEEDS IN GETTING AWAY

Thus Far No Clue Has Been Found --Blood Hounds on the Trail--The Community Alarmed--Boy Wanders From Home.

The people of Tyrone were thrown into a state of wild excitement last evening by a dastardly and cowardly assault on Miss Anna Love, a sister of Judge G. John Love, of Bellefonte, and one of most highly esteemed young ladies of Tyrone, at the hands of a cowardly and burly negro. Miss Love resides near Nealmont, one of the suburbs of the town, with a sister. She had been in Tyrone during the afternoon shopping, and left for her home about 7 o'clock. She rode to Nealmont on a trolley car and started to walk to her home and when within a short distance of the house a burly negro stepped out from behind a tree, where he had been in hiding, and dealt her a murderous blow on the head with a club, which felled her, unconscious, to the ground. In falling her head struck a sharp stone and a deep gash was cut in her forehead above the left eye. The negro probably thinking he had killed his victim, hurried away, and a few minutes later Miss Love recovered and managed to make her way to the house. A physician was summoned and her wounds dressed, and while undergoing the painful operation she related her experience.

The police authorities of Tyrone were at once notified and a man hunt for the negro was begun. The scene of the assault was visited and Miss Love's purse was found, but the money it contained, about \$5, was missing. A negro was picked up by one of the posse scouring the country, but it is not thought that he was the assailant. The people are eager and anxious to capture the fellow, and to aid them a pair of man-trailing bloodhounds, recently purchased in Boston by Clark Grazer, of Pennsylvania Furnace, will be put on the trail in the hope of capturing the villain.—Altoona Tribune.

WANDERED FROM HOME.

Since Tuesday morning the citizens of Tusseyville have been under considerable excitement over the sudden and peculiar disappearance of a young man in that community.

John H. Bitner is a son of Wm. Bitner, and resides with his parents near Tusseyville. The young man is in his 19th year and in charge of the Loop school this winter, it being his second term as an instructor.

On Monday evening the young man attended a revival meeting in the Evangelical church, near that place. Upon his return home he spoke with his mother about the meeting and read from the same chapter that contained the text for the evening discourse.

Mrs. Bitner retired as usual and remembers hearing her boy walking about the house. In the morning they were greatly surprised that their son was not in the house and excitement in the neighborhood has greatly increased as no trace since then has been found of his whereabouts. No one is able to give a plausible explanation for his sudden disappearance. It is known that he worried some over his school work at the beginning of the term, but not sufficient to attract any attention.

Since Monday searching parties have been all over that portion of the valley, even searching the streams, but no trace as yet has been found of the missing young man.

It is thought that overwork and excitement may have affected his mind and that likely he wandered away.

LATER.—Since the above was written we received the news that the young man was found Wednesday noon, two miles west of Centre Hall, by James Spangler. He was wandering about, his mind being affected that he could not account for his leaving home.

Killed at Oak Grove.

Emil O. Peterson, a boiler maker employed at the shops at Jersey Shore Junction, Tuesday night was found on the track with both arms and legs cut off. He was taken to the Williamsport hospital where he expired Wednesday evening. E. O. Peterson is of Swedish descent and is about thirty years of age. He was a son of John Peterson of Jersey Shore. He was quite well and favorably known in Bellefonte where he was employed for several years as a machinist at the engine house of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania.

About four months ago he was married to Miss Nora Kelley, daughter of Wm. Kelley, superintendent of the Bellefonte Furnace at this place.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs--Selected and Original.

A JEWEL.

Let others sing of the Summer girl
Beside the sounding sea,
With her raven hair, just half a curl,
And half a-blowing free;
Or let them sing of the Autumn miss
In all her charms arrayed—
She is a dream most fair, I wis—
The brown October maid;
But I will sing of our own hired girl,
Best girl of all I know—
Oh, she is a treasure and a pearl—
We've had her two weeks now!

CHESTNUTS.

In the fall, the dark Italian
Sells his wares;
And the man who buyeth chestnuts
Roundly swears—
Giving vent to many a strong and
Angry term—
Nearly every doggone chestnut
Has a worm,
Loud he says he'll never purchase
Nuts again,
And repeats with variations
This refrain:
But ere long he buyeth others,
Fine and firm,
And on opening up the first one
Finds a worm.
Thus we pass, attentive reader,
On our way;
Taken in, no more we're trusting,
Loud we say,
But forgetting, ah! how often
Do we squirm
When we open and in life's chestnut
Find a worm!

It requires constant practice even to be honest.
The man who does his level best never goes down hill.
A change of air is beneficial, even in popular music.
Musicians who play wind instruments come to blows.
It is the careful sea captain who has a reckless career.
The society bud sometimes grows to be a wallflower.
The most extravagant people often get the most credit.
Lots of men are cranks and yet you can't turn them down.

FRIGHTFUL SLAUGHTER.

The past week has been one of blood and carnage between the Japanese and Russian armies. Ever since the war began constant victories have followed the Japanese forces. From the Yalu river up to Liaoyang the Russians were driven back step by step before the aggressive Japs who had superior forces and displayed greater military skill. General Kuropatkin was driven back into Manchuria by repeated disasters and when he was thought to be exhausted suddenly he turned and began an offensive movement attacking the Japs with great fierceness. For several days the battle raged in close range and the Russians were mowed down like chaff. The last few days the Japs had some serious losses, being driven from several points and lost some thirty pieces of artillery. It is estimated that the killed and wounded in the two armies will aggregate over 50,000, in which the Russians suffered the severest. For days there was a wholesale slaughter of human beings that is beyond description, yet the battle raged on.

This is the first occasion where the Japanese suffered a loss and the victory has greatly stimulated the Russian forces in the field and the home government. It indicates that the Czar's forces are developing into better fighters than was first anticipated.

The situation at present is little changed. The two great armies are facing each other, each bearing the brunt of the great conflict which is to be renewed as soon as strength can be recuperated and may not cease until one is practically annihilated. It is proving one of the most sanguinary contests in the world's history, neither side being willing to entertain any form of peace proposals.

The situation at Port Arthur remains unchanged.

Miners Idle.

Reports reaching the office of the United Mine Workers show that one-half of the mines of the Pittsburgh district are now idle and the miners are in very bad condition financially. Half a dozen more mines were closed down on 14, which brings the coal-digger to the verge of starvation.

Nor are the miners at all willing to accept the rather lame excuse given by the operators that there are not sufficient cars to handle the coal which the workmen of the Pittsburgh Coal Company or the coal combine can handle. Nothing but a plain statement of hard times can be accepted by the mines, whose families now are threatened with hunger. To these the cry of "prosperity" seems mockery, for there has never been a time, save in the period of the great strike, when so large a percentage of workmen in the Pittsburgh district were idle as now. So hard has it come that only married men are now allowed to enter the mines.