

Circulation Over 4,600.—Best in Centre County

BELLEVILLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1906.

Vol. 28, No. 25.

BELLEVILLE BOYS IN THE TOILS

For Robbing the Postoffice at Roland Last Week.

WERE CAPTURED AND CONFESS

Had a Large Amount of Money--Looted a Bicycle Store--Postal Authorities Will Prosecute the Case--An Unfortunate Career.

Last Thursday morning, as we started to press with the paper, the information came of a robbery at Roland, and only brief mention could be made in part of the edition. Since then the robbers were captured, are now in the Belleville jail, have confessed to that and other robberies. We can only refer briefly to the incident as most people are acquainted with the details by this time.

An entrance was effected to Morrison & Glenn's store by cutting the glass out of the front door and pushing the bolt. The safe likely had been left unlocked and from it they got a considerable sum of money, probably \$500, some stamps, and took merchandise from the store.

In the morning, when the store was opened, the robbery was first learned, and it recalled the fact that two boys had been loitering about there the previous day and a description was at once sent out along the railroad. About noon Thursday two young men answering the description arrived at Mill Hall, and while in Coffey drug store were arrested by Constable C. A. Snyder. The taller lad drew a revolver and had it not been for the prompt action of Constable Snyder in knocking the weapon out of his hand he would have killed the landlord.

After a desperate struggle, in which it required all their strength, the two men were securely handcuffed and given to understand that if any further attempt was made to do violence that they would be roughly handled. A search of their clothing was then made and between \$40 and \$50 in small coin, a lot of stamped envelopes, postage stamps, several knives, three revolvers and plenty of cartridges were found. Mr. Glenn at once went to Mill Hall and identified the prisoners.

Constable Montgomery went down for them and at once found they were Jerome Dale, and Henry Gordon, two Belleville lads, aged 14 and 18 years respectively. They made a full confession to having committed the robbery. At Howard they were taken from the train and showed the officer where they had hidden over \$70 worth of postage stamps and coin. Mr. Morrison, also Mr. Glenn, identified the boys as the parties who had been about the store previous to the robbery.

On Friday they were given a hearing before Justice Keichline. The testimony of the constable and others brought out the above details. The constable reported that they had in all about \$92 when he searched them. To this the boys objected, Gordon claiming he had \$77 and Dale said \$62. Near Howard about \$16 in pennies were recovered.

An hour later they were given a second hearing on the charge of having recently robbed Gerbrick Bros. bicycle store, near the water works in Belleville. The fact is, that on Wednesday officer Jodon suspected that they were the parties and went to Gordon's home to make an arrest; the lad saw him coming and made good his escape. He then telephoned to Dale, who was working at Lingles foundry and the two immediately skipped the town. At the hearing several bicycle tires, inner tubes and a case of tools were produced, that were found at Gordon's home. They confessed to having committed the robbery and were sent back to jail.

Gordon is 18 years of age, for a time he worked at a meat market in town and had been employed in Ardell's planning mill. He is a wiry looking lad, and appeared in no way affected at the hearing. Young Dale is a mere boy, innocent in appearance and one no doubt who was easily persuaded into such work.

Owing to the age of the two lads, and of Dale especially, there will be grounds for leniency. The penalty for robbing a post office is severe, heavier than in most cases and the officials spare no expense in prosecutions. The Postal authorities have inquired into the matter and it is quite likely that they later will be taken to Scranton, Pa., for trial in the U. S. District Court which convenes at that place.

No Race Suicide at St. Mary's.

From June 1, 1905, to June 1, 1906, 157 births and only 38 deaths have occurred at St. Mary's. There are 1,250 voters in the borough and 1,105 children between the ages of 6 and 16 years.

CLINTON county got in line this week by endorsing Emery. Every neighboring county has done the same thing.

KIDNAPER SENTENCED.

Joseph Kean, the abductor of little Freddie Muth, in Philadelphia, was sentenced on Tuesday to twenty years imprisonment. The trial was record-breaking as far as time consumed was concerned.

At 10 o'clock Kean faced the magistrate. In less than an hour the testimony against him had been heard there, five minutes later the grand jury was hearing the testimony of Special Policeman Cleary and later that of the kidnaped boy, and the moment the later had finished telling his story of the abduction, the grand jury by a unanimous vote had returned a true bill of indictment. This finding was at once reported to Judge Mayer Sulzberger, sitting in the quarter sessions court, and the kidnaper was immediately taken there and placed in the dock. The judge then sentenced him to twenty years imprisonment.

He enticed a six-year-old boy away, and kept it over six days to secure a ransom. It caused great excitement and was a deed similar to the stealing of Charley Ross. The entire police force of the city, all the papers, in fact everybody was on the alert for the capture of the abductor and the recovery of the child. The man wrote the parents frequently, threatening the child's life unless \$1000 was immediately forfeited.

The man was captured on Monday in a vacant house. He said he was in financial difficulties and that he resorted to this method to raise funds.

TEACHERS ELECTED.

The Board of Education, of Phillipsburg, at a special meeting held Friday evening, elected the teachers for the next school term, as follows: C. D. Koch, superintendent; John S. Hosterman, principal of the High school; Jennie Morrison, Harry Crain, Nellie Thomas, Virginia E. Painter, Laura A. Weaver, Violet Swift, Virginia Eboch, Edna Williams, Dora Reece, Helen Forshey, Lillian Reece, Mary E. Warde, Susannah Warde, Lillian Streamer, Sarah L. Miller and Margaretta Goheen. It will be noted that with the exception of three new names, will be the same as last year. Prof. Hosterman succeeds Prof. Rader as principal of the High school, is a resident of Belleville, and for the past year was assistant principal of the Belleville High school. Miss Goheen's home is at Hallsburg. She is a graduate of the Millersville Normal school. Miss Miller has been teaching three or four years at Morrisdale.

The Millheim school board re-elected Prof. C. R. Neff, principal; Linn Emerick for the Grammar grade and Miss Eva Moyer for the Intermediate grade.

The Centre Hall school board re-elected James B. Strohman, Miss Lutitia Goodhart and Miss Helen Hosterman for the Grammar, Intermediate and Primary grades, respectively. The High school is vacant.

In Belleville bore all the former teachers were re-elected.

The teachers for Penn and Haines townships are found in the Coburn items.

(Correspondents are requested to report list of teachers chosen in their districts.—Ed.)

Horse Thieves About.

The county many years ago was pestered by horse thieves, but of later years there has been little annoyance, until now, when these knights of that occupation are plying their vocation again.

On Monday night, June 11, a horse and set of work harness were stolen from the barn of William Miller, near Fowler, in Taylor township, Centre county, and at the same time a buggy harness were stolen from his neighbor, William Beigle. On Wednesday the sheriff of Clearfield county captured a young Frenchman, Nestor Sirgey, about three miles from Clearfield, with the stolen horse and outfit. He took Sirgey to Phillipsburg where the Frenchman, at a hearing before Justice B. J. LaPorte, pleaded guilty, and in default of \$500 bail he was taken to the Belleville jail on Thursday. There have been six horses stolen in Warriors-mark, Bald Eagle and Half Moon valleys in the past two months.

Nester Sirgey, Saturday 2nd was discharged from this jail. He had stolen a suit of clothes from William Colpetzer but he settled the case and was released. Sirgey is not more than 20 years of age.

A Good Fish Story.

Prof. Van Ness, principal of the Lake Placid High school and Mrs. Van Ness went fishing in Cascade lakes. Mrs. Van Ness had an excellent bite, and began to reel in. Prof. Van Ness hurried to his wife's assistance. They managed to tire the fish out and he floated to the surface. Mrs. Van Ness was overjoyed and eager to land her prize and gave the line a slight tug. The big fish gave a gasp as if in a death struggle and opened its mouth wide. Out came a smaller fish fairly caught in the hook. With a disgusted whisk of his tail the big fish disappeared. The smaller one was nearly dead and measured eight inches.

FORMER PROPHECIES BEING REALIZED

The Nation Appreciates What Was Charged a Few Years Ago.

PEOPLE LOOKING FOR A LEADER

To Vigorously Prosecute the War on Corporations--President Roosevelt's Course Must be Upheld--The Campaign Outlined Ten Years Ago.

There recently appeared in a prominent independent republican daily paper a comprehensive article on political conditions in our country, that was remarkable for its sincerity. Not many papers have the disposition, or even the courage, to speak frankly and truthfully on political issues to their readers, and for that reason the man who reads none but his party organ is deluded as to political conditions and current events.

The following editorial is from a paper owned and controlled by a former cabinet member who was one of the best Post Master Generals the country ever knew, under President Harrison. It is from the North American, republican in principle, but independent in local affairs and frank and honest in national political views.

This editorial is commended especially to our many republican readers for reflection, as it comes as near to truth as anything we have ever seen. It is a "voice in the wilderness" sounding a note of warning to its own people. It will be read by democrats with satisfaction because it vindicates one of America's greatest men, and makes a forecast that we predict will be realized, and prove a blessing to all people. Again we say, remember it is from a conscientious, independent republican; and every statement is founded on fact, well known to those who keep posted upon public affairs.

The action of certain conspicuous Republican members of Congress in strongly resenting the conduct of the President in uncovering the horrors of the packing houses is not likely to be of much service to the Republican party. In truth, that party was already heavily handicapped for the next national race, and for some of its representatives to load it up with any measure of responsibility for one of the most disgusting manifestations of trust greed yet revealed was most inadvisable.

Of course, everybody believes the worst that has been told of the conditions prevailing in certain of the packing houses, and no complaint about the injury done to trade by flashing the searchlight upon the uncleanness will find sympathy with the public. There is, indeed, reason for regret that packers of food who do observe the rules of cleanliness and sanitation may be injured by an indiscriminate public prejudice; but the theory that the actual evils should have remained covered, lest the trade of the guilty packers should be hurt, is not deserving of a moment's attention.

There has been too much hushing of crying evils and too much disposition to tolerate political crime because financial interests were involved. There are respectable men in Philadelphia who opposed every effort to break up the corrupt politics which so long dominated us, lest we should hurt the city's trade by giving the town a bad name.

There are still men of good repute in Wall street who regard the assault upon the knavery in the three great life insurance companies as wholly inadvisable, because it has forced the policy holders' money out of certain active users. No cancer can be cut without wounding the patient. The right kind of reform draws blood every time it strikes.

The republican party is unfortunate that there are in Congress friends of the Beef Trust and its methods who belong to that political organization. Its foes will be sure to treasure up the fact, and to add it to all the other formidable counts in the indictment. The Democratic orators and newspapers in the coming campaigns will not forget that the Beef Trust and most of the other trusts have grown strong and waxed fat under Republican control of the government.

They will not fail to remember that the Republican leader in the United States Senate, with a Standard Oil favor upon him, tossed to a Democrat, and then vehemently opposed, the passage of a bill for bringing the railroads of the land into subjection to law and the requirements of equity. They will not overlook the interesting circumstance that the thieves in the great life insurance companies were hand-in-glove with Republican politicians; that a Republican Insurance Commissioner missed detecting, or purposely overlooked, the thefts perpetrated, and that the money of the policy holders actually went, in generous amounts, into the national campaign fund of the Republican party.

The party has been so long in power that the crooks of high and low degree who use political methods for plundering the people have attached themselves to it. They are found in the Senate and the House, in the places of power in the States, and wherever in the public service work may be done for promoting the cause of the robber against that of the honest man. In our own State a powerful corporation, now perceived to be honeycombed with graft, has for many years helped depraved Republican politicians to make the people their prey.

We say that these things will not be permitted to die out from men's minds. They are being treasured up in wrath against the day of wrath; and every

revelation of fresh iniquity, every word spoken in Congress in defence of or in apology for the almost unspeakable foulness of the process of the Beef Trust, helps to make the account against the party heavier and the anger of the people more intense and bitter.

It is fortunate for the party that under these dismal and menacing conditions, the leader of the warfare against the trusts and the grafters is a Republican President.

But he will not run again for the Presidency. He will step down and out at the end of his term, and the party will have no benefit from his achievements and from the prestige of his name.

And, while time speeds forward to the day of his surrender of office, another bold champion of the people is preparing to appear upon the field. One of the most interesting and, indeed, surprising incidents in American political history is the kindling, all over the land, in this crisis of the war upon trust and predatory corporations, of a flame of enthusiasm for William J. Bryan.

The man is out of the country, and yet millions of people are turning toward him and looking to him as their possible leader. He was defeated for the Presidency in 1896 and in 1900, and yet at this moment no man of any political party has half so good a chance as he has of obtaining still another nomination to the Presidential office.

The reason may be guessed. The silver issue being dead and buried, the admirers of the man have forgotten and forgiven his relation to it, and have remembered that from his first appearance upon a national platform, he stood for much more than bimetallicism. Mr. Bryan perceived the peril which threatened the country from corporate power and rapacity, and he knew that the trust evil was actually menacing the life of the Republic.

In his speeches contain statements which now read very much like prophecy of things that have come to pass. They predict conditions which President Roosevelt has had to deal with as consummated facts. And the very same rage for righteousness and fierce hatred of wrong which the President has exhibited, and is now manifesting against the Beef Trust, Mr. Bryan displayed in his campaigns of ten and six years ago.

It is, therefore, not natural that, with the promise that the Republican champion will pass out of the conflict because his term of office will come to an end, many Americans should begin to fix their hopes upon the other man who is the sworn antagonist of the abuses from which we suffer, and of whose resolute-ness and honesty there can be no doubt of any kind.

The Americans who love Republicanism and who do not love Mr. Bryan will go so far as to consider the promise of his success. Unless all signs are misleading, it can hardly be averted while Beef Trusts and Oil Trusts and other trusts maintain fellowship with the Republican party and all the past sins of that organization remained unatoned for.

Possibly there are just and reasonable men who are afraid of a Bryan administration and of a period of Democratic supremacy in Congress; and no doubt the revolution that would bring this about would be disastrous to some honest interests; but, just as there are Americans who would have the packing-house revelations made, though they hurt our export trade, so there are millions of Americans who prefer Bryan and all other honest Democrats to the Beef Trust apologists in the House and the Standard Oil and railroad agents in the Senate.

CENTRE CO. ASSOCIATION.

The third annual basket picnic and reunion of the Centre County Association of Philadelphia will be held on Saturday afternoon, June 30th, 1906, at Belmont Mansion, in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. This is to be a basket picnic where each family will provide their portion. Bring your friends, and your pipe, and make this a real old-fashioned Centre county picnic.

Committee: L. Olin Meek, Ira D. Garman, William A. Magee, Dr. Stuart G. Runkle, Dr. Roland G. Curtin, Dr. George D. Rishel, Thomas T. Loughey, B. Frank Shaffer.

A similar association in Blair county has proven a success and the gatherings are largely attended.

Down at Williamsport an effort is being made to organize a Centre county association.

Centre counties are plenty in and about Pittsburg and its suburbs, more than at any other point, and such a gathering should be undertaken among those people.

Struck by Lightning.

During the electric storm Sunday noon the house of George Vaux, of Phillipsburg, was struck by lightning, knocking out a couple of windows, damaging the interior as well as exterior of the building, breaking furniture, dishes and knocking the foot off of a heating stove, which could not be found. The family, fortunately, were not at home at the time. It looked, by the way the ground wires had the earth torn up, that the rods saved the building from burning. The house was insured.

Ohio's Governor Dead.

John M. Pattison, governor of Ohio, died at his home in Milford, a suburb of Cincinnati, Monday afternoon. Andrew L. Harris, republican lieutenant governor, under the constitution, becomes governor during the rest of the term for which Pattison was elected.

The man who has a reputation for being lucky may merely have been born with common sense.

LONE JUNKDEALER WAS WAYLAI

In the Gap, South of Lock Haven, on Friday.

ASSAULTED AND ROBBED HIM

Glad to Escape With His Life--Horse Found Almost Starved--Description of the Desperado--Man Afraid to Go After his Horse and Wagon.

Jacob Goldberg, of Lock Haven, started out Friday to buy junk. He made several purchases at Castanea, the last one being at the farm house a short distance up the hollow. He had driven, as near as he could tell, about one and one-half miles up the gap, when a man stepped from the woods and deliberately climbed into the wagon at the same time telling Mr. Goldberg that he would do the driving, as he was better acquainted with the road. The dealer reluctantly passed him the lines, being very much frightened and really afraid to refuse. The stranger then drove a short distance, keeping the straight road, but shortly pulling the horse off the main road, drove down the slope for quite a distance, and afterwards heading for the main road again.

In driving over the butt of a fallen tree one of the traces unhooked and Mr. Goldberg got out of the wagon to hook it when the stranger also jumped out and dealt Goldberg a stunning blow on the jaw, falling him to the ground. He soon recovered and jumped up and asked what this meant, and received the reply "I want your money." The dealer reached in his pocket and handed out about one dollar in small change, saying "This is all the money I have." "I know better than that," said the robber, and he took hold of the now thoroughly frightened dealer and stripped off his vest and took his wallet, which contained \$10 in bills, at the same time telling him "I have a mind to kill you."

Mr. Goldberg being fearful that the fellow would take his life, started away as fast as he could go and being a stranger in that vicinity did not know which way to go. He wandered about and finally arrived at McElhattan at 10 o'clock at night, where he was provided with food and shelter for the night, and in the morning was given a railroad ticket to his home. Upon his arrival he told of his adventure, and one of his friends proposed that they go at once to the scene of the hold-up and recover the horse and wagon, but Mr. Goldberg refused to go out for fear of being killed. He was however persuaded to go and accompanied by George Weaver, Simon Zimmerman, Morris Davis and Frank Chapman led them to the place where they found the poor horse, hitched by one trace to the hind axle of the wagon, almost dead from thirst and hunger having had neither food nor drink since Friday. The wagon had been so completely blocked by the robber that it required the united efforts of the entire party to get it up onto the road. The man who so roughly handled the dealer is described by him to be rather tall, sandy hair and mustache, and he has some suspicion as to who it was and an investigation will soon be made.

Sensation in Snyder.

A sensation was sprung in Snyder county last week, when it was announced that options were being taken on all real estate from the line of Shamokin Dam to the new iron bridge over Penn's Creek, near Selingsgrove. The territory includes all the farm and residence property from one mile west of the main road from Shamokin Dam to Selingsgrove to the Susquehanna river on the east. Substantial advances were made by Messrs. Africa, of Huntingdon, and Schnure, of Selingsgrove, and it looks like business, although the real purpose is not known. It was reported in the daily papers that Davis & Focht, real estate operators and underwriters, of Sunbury, have a hand in securing these options, but this is a mistake. Rumors connect the sweeping and sensational proposition with the Wash-bash railroad, United States Steel company and Pennsylvania railroad coal storage yards, but none of these rumors have yet been confirmed. At this hour the excitement is growing and the mystery surrounding it all is yet unsolved.

Horse Killed by Lightning.

During the severe electrical storm which passed over Burnham Saturday afternoon a horse belonging to Samuel Musser, which had been turned out into one of the fields back of Musser's woods to pasture, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The horse was one of Mr. Musser's most valuable animals. The occurrence is a strange and rather unusual one as the horse was grazing in the centre of the field at the time and not near any trees. The horse was struck directly behind the ears, crushing the skull, and a deep hole extended into the brain.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs--Selected and Original.

JUNE.

Now come the sweet girl graduates Who smile and pose so prettily And tell us with a ringing voice "Beyond the Alps lies Italy." Or else, perchance, to tell to us, Her gentle eyes uplifting, That she and her companions are "Rowing, and not drifting."

With wealth of ribbon and of lace And dross of silk or satin, She reaches forth to seize upon Diploma writ in Latin. A week of great rejoicing, then With combs the same awaking, She'll find the old diploma won't Help her to do the baking.

THE OLD FISHING HOLE.

I'd like to be a boy again at just this time of year, Without a thing to worry me, without a thing to fear, I wouldn't give my children up for all the joys of life, Nor would I want to travel long or far without my little boat. But still, when skies above are blue and all the world is gay, There's only one secret longing for the boyhood days of May; There'd come a yearning that seems to grip my soul, A yearning to be back again at that old fishing hole.

I'd like to be a boy again when Spring bursts into bloom; When blossoms spread their petals and give forth their sweet perfume; When Winter snows have vanished and the sun shines overhead, And all the earth is garlanded with tulips blushing red. I would not part, with little Will nor trade my darling Babe, But somehow when the air is warm and skies above are blue I sit and sigh and ponder, and my thoughts in fancy roll To days when but a little lad I sought that fishing hole.

By weeping willows shaded, with arbutus vines about, From the cool and dark recesses I have shared the speckled trout; And the edges of the roadway deep with winter-green were lined, The food that for a hungry boy by nature was designed, It is there I long to wander in my bare feet as of yore, With my mother's stern injunction to remain upon the shore, But I always disobeyed her, though she knew it not, dear soul, For I'd turn my ragged trousers up to wade that fishing hole.

I have fished since then where beauty seemed to reign a smiling queen, In places where the Master's hand had finished every scene, With my bamboo rod, my sliver line, my waders and my reel, A guide to tell me where to cast, a flybook, and a reel; But something then was missing, for it never seemed the same, As when I rolled my trousers up and waded after game; And could I be a boy again, with string and crooked pole, I'd need no guide to take me to that dear old fishing hole. —Detroit Free Press.

Empty things rattle most, especially heads.

The man who is buried in thought has no funeral expenses.

Which is the worse, a spoiled child or one that is too fresh?

The taxidermist is not the only man who indulges in a skin game.

When a dog growls over his food he may be merely imitating his master.

It seems strange that the wolf should come to the door when the larder is empty.

Just because a girl wears a bathing suit doesn't necessarily indicate that she is in the swim.

Lend a man money and he is generally so grateful that he will come around and borrow more.

English distillers have hit on the idea of testing whisky on monkeys. In this country they make them with it.

The London specialist who is advocating the "silence cure" for nervous women has earned the thanks of a good many nervous men.

The political liars, who are always numerous in important campaigns, should confine their efforts to snake stories until the time for slandering the candidates arrives. One would suppose they would find congenial company with the reptiles.

A certain gentleman remarkable for his shrewdness and presence of mind, was riding in a crowded street car the other day when three ladies got in. He promptly rose, and with a grand bow said, "Allow me to offer my seat to the oldest lady." He was allowed to keep it.

A reporter in a neighboring town, who, a few days ago, was sent to write up a fire in a residence, going to the door he inquired for the lady of the house. The maid said she was out. "Are any of the family at home?" inquired the reporter. "No, they are all out," was the reply. "Well, wasn't there a fire here last evening?" "Yes," said the hired girl, "but that's out too."

According to the Williamsport News, a number of young men in Williamsport are trying to go an automobile pace on a wheelbarrow income. Which reminds us of the young fellow who ascribed his fall and disgrace to the fact that he had been educated to a champagne appetite with a larger beer income. All such are bound to fall into grievous difficulties.

A country minister was one day talking to one of his flock who ventured the opinion that ministers ought to be better paid.

"I am glad to hear you say that," said the minister. "I am pleased that you think so much of the clergy; and so you think we should have bigger stipends?" "Yes," said the old man, "ye see we get a better class of men."

When the Rev. George L. Perrin was preaching in Ohio, during the first years of his ministry, he had in his parish Judge Owen, whose brother, while visiting him, attended church both morning and evening.

Judge Owen, meeting Mr. Perrin soon after his brother's visit, said: "Brother Perrin, my brother was very much pleased with your preaching; very much indeed."

"I am very glad," said Mr. Perrin. "Yes, Brother Perrin, so am I, but then it takes very little to please my brother."