

**AIR SHIP SAILS AROUND WASHINGTON**

**Aerial Navigation Successfully Demonstrated There Last Week.**

**LAWMAKERS DESERT DESKS**

**Man in the Baloon Calls on the President-- Sails Around Monument-- Goes up to Capitol and Breaks up the U. S. Senate and the House.**

The following is part of an interesting letter to A. A. Fletcher, of Howard, received from his brother S. S. Fletcher, who is in the War Department at Washington, D. C., who formerly was from Howard:

Several days ago the Capital was visited by the much heralded airship, and for a time business was quite forgotten and everybody talked aerial navigation. Lincoln Beachy, the boy aeronaut from the Pacific Coast, with his airship 'Knabenshue' number two, is filling an engagement as a drawing card for Luna Park, a pleasure resort within a few miles of the city. The manager of the park advertised in the daily papers how the airship would wing its way up the Potomac, circle around the Washington monument and church steeples in a manner that would put Darius Green to shame and make the inhabitants of the capital city feel like a whole big bunch of miniature Rip Van Winkles.

Of course the majority of us looked upon it as a project to boom Luna Park, and an inducement to draw visitors to the resort during the evenings for recreation. At last the day arrived for Beachy to make his flight in the airship. It was announced in the morning papers that he would sail about 10 o'clock for the White House, light on the roof, pay his respects to the President, and return to the park from whence he came and then each evening give an exhibition with the machine.

Many believed that the airship was all right and would arrive per schedule, while others of the doubting Thomas variety pretended to believe it was a hoax, yet they kept an eye to the southward to see if any balloon was visible on the horizon. About 11 o'clock a speck was noticed moving in the sky from the direction of the park. It grew larger and larger and soon the outline of the big balloon could be seen, and certainly here was Beachy and his airship. As he came closer the crowds in the windows and on the streets began to increase. Everything was forgotten except the airship. Drivers jumped from their wagons permitting the horses to take care of themselves, barbers ran out of the shops leaving customers half lathered, waiters joined the throngs on the street with their white aprons fluttering in the breeze, as they all rubbered skyward to see Beachy and his balloon sailing toward the city. True to his word he sailed the airship as he pleased. He came direct north toward the city, hovered over the Bureau of Printing and Engraving building for a few moments then steered the machine in the direction of the Washington monument, where he made a landing on the ground at the base of the great shaft to repair some little damage to the framework of his ship that occurred during his flight. Hundreds of people rushed to the place of landing to inspect the machine and get a glimpse of the boy who had so successfully solved the problem of aerial navigation.

The airship consists of a large balloon shaped very much like a cigar only not so long drawn out, and suspended underneath by cords from the balloon is the delicate framework upon which the daring navigator stands. To this frame is fixed a gasoline motor which runs the paddle wheel that propels the balloon through the air. All other efforts at an airship have had the propeller at the stern but in Beachy's balloon it is in front, and so arranged that when the propeller revolves the paddles create a pulling movement that hauls the machine through the air. To the stern is attached a large canvass rudder for steering purposes, and during the flight the aeronaut, by the use of ropes both backward and forward, steers the machine from the rear and manoeuvres the propeller from the front, which enabled him to navigate the air in any direction that his fancy led him.

After repairs to the break he announced to the twenty men holding the machine to the ground for him, to let loose as he was going to see the President. Instantly the balloon jumped into the air, and as it began to drift the aeronaut started his gasoline motor, the propeller began to revolve, and the big airship circled round and round the shaft of the Washington monument at a height of four or five hundred feet, and then with a shift of the rudder the machine changed its course and sailed toward the White House. So did the mob on the ground but the iron fence around the Executive mansion aided by policemen halted the crowds outside of the President's backyard. Not so with Beachy. He was the envy of many a politician as he sailed right over that fence and landed in the big ship at the door of the White House. His assistants had preceded him in an automobile and were on hand to catch the balloon and held it to earth while he dismounted and shook hands with folks at the President's door, making good his prediction that he would sail his ship from Luna Park to Washington.

After a few minutes rest and pleasant chat he mounted the frame of the machine and announced 'Let go.' Up and up, then with a turning movement, he apparently stood still for a moment directly over the President's mansion, the gasoline motor began popping like the automobile on the ground, and the airship pointed east, sailed over the Treasury building, and following the course of Pennsylvania avenue went to the Capitol where both houses of Congress were in session. Thousands lined the avenue by this time and it was re-

marked that the crowds were as dense as at an inaugural parade. Little work was done for Uncle Sam in the grey stone buildings along the route, for every window and roof contained people watching the flight of the machine over the city, and the boy appeared to enjoy it as he shifted his position to avoid cross currents of air. The news that he was coming preceded him at the Capitol and the national law makers vacated their seats and pushed to the doors to see the new invention. Even dignified old Senators broke away from debate to take a peep at Beachy, and it is said of the new senator from Kansas who had just been sworn in and taken the seat vacated by Burton, that a messenger called his attention to the departure of other members and asked: 'Senator don't you want to see the airship?' The old man pulled down the corner of his eye with a finger and said: 'Son, I may have just arrived from Kansas yesterday, but do you see anything green in my eye?'

The airship made a landing on the east plaza of the Capitol and the aeronaut hurried off to a nearby lunch room, while the national legislators inspected the machine and debated whether to sell their horses, discharge the coachman, and buy airships. Later the aeronaut returned and mounting the machine sailed off across the Potomac river, as the tugs and other water craft blew their whistles in salutes to the latest invention in navigation.

**SHAFFER-HAZEL REUNION.**

The Schaeffer-Hazel reunion was held at Hecla Park on Thursday of last week. The day was fine and the assembly well attended. President B. F. Schaeffer filled the chair, and the other officers also were in attendance. A very pleasant time was had and all enjoyed the Reunion. This was the fourth annual meeting of the association. Addresses were delivered by the chairman, Ex-Sheriff Schaeffer, Rev. Rearick, Col. Spangler and Senator Heinle. The tables were loaded with the best, and any first class hotel would have been given credit for so excellent a lay-out. All the old officers were re-elected for the ensuing year. The next reunion will be held at Madisonburg, the section where the Schaeffers and Hazels, progenitors of the present descendants of those families, were early settlers. Their homes are now to be found in the west, in this county and in other parts, and wherever found they maintain a reputation of good and useful citizens and strict adherents to correct manhood.

**Another Murder.**

Sheriff J. H. Mussina and Corner W. N. Armstrong received telegrams last Sunday from Renova, containing the information that an Italian named Roppert Surgen had shot and instantly killed a fellow countryman named Salavator Mazzi, at Huling's tower, near Round Island, late Sunday afternoon. The sheriff managed to get to the station in time to board the 7:55 train westbound in order to get to the scene and investigate the facts. From what the sheriff could learn it appears that Surgen was spending the afternoon with his friend Mazzi, at the latter's home. The men were engaged in looking over the contents of a trunk, including a number of photographs, when a quarrel ensued. Mazzi drew a long knife, but before he could plunge it into the body of his friend Surgen, the latter pulled out his revolver and fired two shots into Mazzi's head. The murderer then fled to the woods since which time he has not been seen.—Cl. Democrat.

**4th at Snow Shoe.**

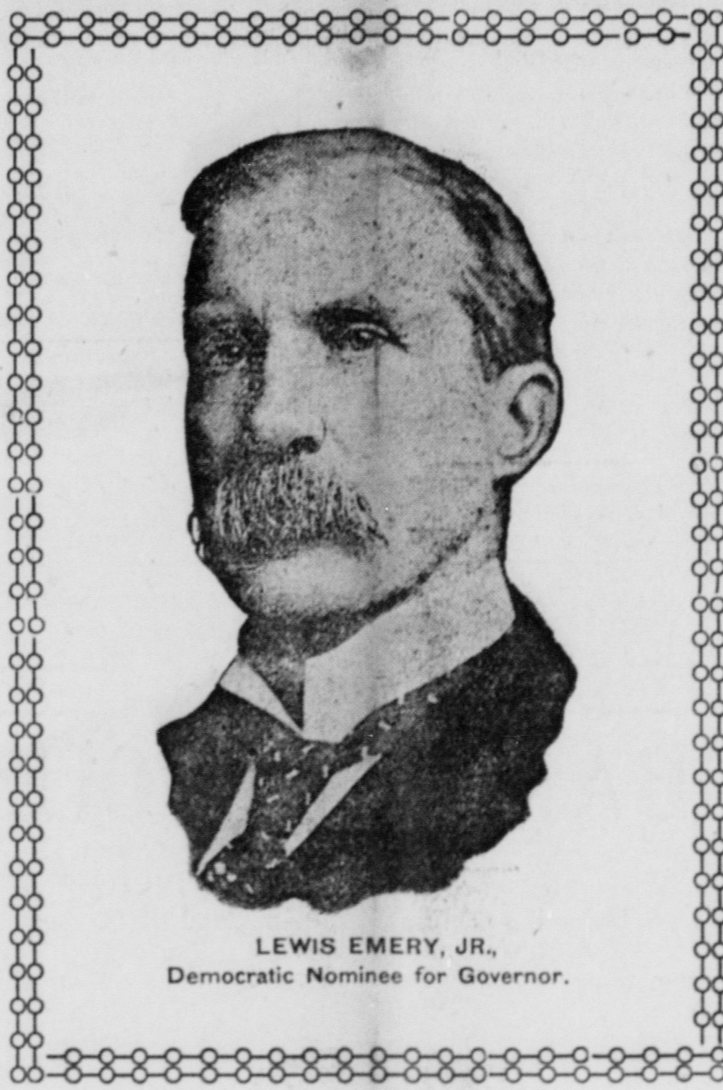
A monster basket picnic will be held at Snow Shoe Park, Snow Shoe, on the 4th of July. There will be free dancing all day in a covered pavilion. Refreshments will be sold on the ground all day to those not provided for. At 3 p. m. there will be a half mile bicycle race, purse \$5. A game of base ball will be played between Snow Shoe and a visiting team for a purse of \$20. The Snow Shoe band will furnish music during the day and evening. All the orders in that vicinity are specially invited to attend.

**Railroad to be Sold.**

The Altoona & Philipsburg connecting railroad, after years of vicissitude of frequent litigation, is finally to be sold under foreclosure in Philadelphia on July 11, and will probably be transformed from a steam to an electric road. The road was formerly owned in its entirety by Samuel Langdon, who came into prominence as a promoter and financier some 12 years ago. It is 17 miles long and connects with the Beech Creek railroad at Philipsburg. The court directed the sale of the property on July 11.

**McVey-Burd.**

A very pretty home wedding took place last Thursday at the bride's home, 314 Spruce avenue, Altoona, when Charles Howard McVey and Miss Florence Ella Burd were joined in holy matrimony by Rev. A. Lawrence Miller, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Methodist Episcopal church. They were attended by Miss Edith D. Steward and W. Arthur Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. McVey, after visiting eastern cities, will make their home in Altoona. They are former Centre countyans.



**LEWIS EMERY, JR.,**  
Democratic Nominee for Governor.

**EMERY NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR**

At the Democratic State Convention on Wednesday.

**FIRST BALLOT WAS 261 TO 60**

The Famous Independent Republican to Lead Another Crusade For Reform -- Another Fusion Battle--Great Enthusiasm--After Standard Oil Co.

The following is the ticket nominated yesterday by the Democratic State Convention, in session at Harrisburg:

**Governor--LEWIS EMERY, of McKean County.**  
**Lieut. Gov.--JERRE BLACK, Jr., of York.**

**Auditor General--WM. T. CREASY, of Columbia County.**  
**Sec. of Internal Affairs-- GREEN, of Philadelphia.**

The Democratic state convention met at 12 noon, Wednesday and Michael J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, who had been previously selected by the state executive committee, was elected temporary chairman of the convention. Col. J. M. Guffey, the Democratic state leader, of Pittsburg, arrived there at 4 o'clock in the morning. After his arrival Senator DeWalt, the candidate of the straight Democrats, began to gain in strength. Only one ballot was necessary to settle the gubernatorial fight, it stood: Emery 261 to 60 for Senator DeWalt. After that the convention adjourned at about 4 o'clock, to meet at 7 p. m., to complete the balance of the ticket.

The Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg, this week, was one of the most important public and political gatherings in recent years. It is important from the fact that is likely to shape and mould a new era in public life in this state for years to come. By that statement we mean this, the opportunity was at hand for the democratic party to name a ticket this year that would meet with popular favor from the start and win easily at the polls in November. The success of such a move would imply the downfall of the Penrose Machine in this state, and in the future new men, with purer motives and higher ideals, would become the leaders of the republican party. It would mean, that Bois Penrose would not be re-elected to the U. S. Senate, but some abler, cleaner, better republican, would more fittingly represent this great commonwealth at the National Capital.

In former issues we called attention to the candidacy of Lewis Emery, Jr., of McKean county. He is a Lincoln Republican. All over the state leading democrats wanted him for the fusion gubernatorial candidate--for the Democratic, the Prohibition, and the Lincoln parties. Many democrats insisted that the nomination should go only to a democrat. Col. Guffey advocated that course strenuously, and wanted Treasurer Berry to stand, but he declined. By the time the delegates began to assemble at Harrisburg it was evident that Emery sentiment had captured the state. In spite of this Guffey urged Senator DeWalt and a strong effort was made to storm the convention for a straight democrat, but at the start it failed to attract much attention. Col. Guffey did not personally attend the convention

until Wednesday, and this fact seemed to assure the friends of Emery that the fight was won.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Penna. R. R. Co. has cut out all political passions and that transportation had to be paid for, the attendance at the convention was unusually large, and of a higher order than usual. Prominent party workers from all over the state became interested and went to Harrisburg, realizing that an important event was at hand. The Lincoln party, and the Prohibitionists also assembled there so as to confer and if possible unite their forces in a common cause to overthrow the corrupt political gang that are masking behind Edwin Stuart on the regular republican ticket.

Early in the canvass it was pointed out that the Standard Oil Company was showing its cloven foot in its desire to defeat the nomination of Emery, as he is an independent oil producer, and a life long foe of the Oil Trust and in many contests has successfully worsted them. This aroused the masses and strengthened the Emery boom. Tuesday the nomination of Emery was practically conceded by all parties, and effort was directed towards framing the balance of the ticket so as to give due recognition to all parties concerned.

**NATIONAL RECEPTION.**

William Hoge, the head of the Commercial Travelers' Anti-trust league, which has charge of the reception to be given for William Jennings Bryan on his arrival in New York, Aug. 29, said that hundreds of letters were coming in every day.

"We have positive assurances that there will be ten special trains run here from Missouri," Indiana has already taken action and promises to do as well as Missouri, and Illinois, ex-Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, says, will not be behind.

"Ohio already has arrangements under way to send a large delegation with Tom L. Johnson as head. At least twenty states will each have a boat down the bay to meet the Princess Irene with Mr. Bryan on board. Lewis Nixon is in charge of these arrangements.

Urey Woodson, of Kentucky, secretary of the Democratic national committee writes that Colonel Henry Tatterton will be on hand with a company of Kentuckians."

**Penny in Humble Mood.**

Before the Interstate Commerce commission at Washington, Thursday, officials of the Pennsylvania railroad in the most humble manner possible, gave notice that the great company which they represented would, in the future, deal honestly with the people. The officials made it known that the Pennsylvania railroad had decided to abide by the laws of the country in its dealings with shippers. It was announced that the road would, in the immediate future, stop all discrimination in car distribution; that the road would prohibit ownership of "graft" coal stock by its officials, and that private cars would be eliminated. It was also given out and put on the records that the company would meet all the bituminous coal operators and adjust all transportation grievances with as much dispatch as possible.

**NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.**

According to the custom of many years, no paper will be issued from this office next week, in order to give all connected therewith a brief vacation. Editors and printers, like other mortals, enjoy a vacation, and especially at this season of the year.

**THE GOVERNMENT AFTER BIG GAME**

Will Prosecute Penna. R. R. and Standard Oil Company

**PRISON DOORS FOR GUILTY**

The Prosecutions Will Take Place in Philadelphia--Able Counsel Has Been Retained--Rockefeller In Danger of Imprisonment.

Philadelphia is to be the scene of the first of the great prosecutions to be brought by the Government against the Pennsylvania railway and the Standard Oil Company. United States District Attorney Thompson will conduct the cases. The chief question under consideration is that of the advisability of individual prosecutions against Alexander J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railway. This was plainly inferred by a lawyer who has been intimately associated with the interstate commerce commission's hearings.

By both the commissioners and special counsel appointed by the attorney general to follow the testimony and prepare prosecutions, it is believed that more good can be accomplished by centering the prosecution upon Cassatt than by scattering their energies over prosecutions of the presidents of all railroads concerned, most of which are directly or indirectly controlled by the Pennsylvania.

District Attorney Thompson has been advised by the attorney general to prepare for the prosecutions, and the Pennsylvania railroad lawyers are working night and day, making plans for a defense to what the revelations already show will be the strongest anti-trust attack ever made in American courts. The charge to be made by the Government will be that of conspiracy. The lawyers believe that facts have been brought out in the investigation of the dealings between the railroads, Standard Oil Company and certain favored coal companies which can only be explained upon the ground of a private understanding. Five railroads will be charged with violations of anti-trust and interstate laws.

**BAD SMASH UP.**

Tuesday evening there was a bad accident out in Spring township along the road that leads down from Noll's store through what is called Horntown. Harry Holtz was driving his team in the carriage, and with him was his uncle Sigmond Joseph, his mother Mrs. Herman Holtz, and Mrs. Clark the matron at the Brockerhoff House. They were out for a short pleasure drive. One of the horses suddenly stumbled, causing the yoke to break and that allowed the tongue to drop on the ground. This caused the vehicle to buckle, the animals became frightened and tangled up, the carriage was overturned suddenly, with the four persons under it. It all happened in a few seconds. Help came at once from the houses close by and it was found that all four were more or less injured and bruised. Harry Holtz sustained a fracture near the wrist, Mrs. Holtz sustained a broken collar bone and Miss Clark was badly bruised about one of her legs, the muscles being torn, and in addition has suffered much pain. In spite then to the above injuries, all received other bruises and are generally using up, but in no case is the condition dangerous.

The team they drove was the pride of the family, always considered safe and gentle, but this shows that such an accident is liable to cause a smash up under any circumstances.

**A Hundred a Day.**

Only a few days ago the people gazed upon the annual Memorial Day parade. It was remarked at the time that the ranks were growing perceptibly thinner and the survivors more venerable in appearance. A report by commissioner Warner just issued shows that during April the number of deaths among the veterans totaled 3,139. This is at the rate of more than one hundred per day. As a result of this rapid passing away the pension roll is dwindling with increased rapidity, and is now expected to show a decrease each month. The number of pensioners of all classes on the roll April 30 was 986,896, a decrease of 2,153 from the month previous. Under the conditions it is not likely that the nation will ever again see a pension roll with more than a million names.

CONGRESS is expected to adjourn this week, after passing some of the most important legislation for the general public. It was a record breaker endorsing democratic doctrines.

MATT QUAY created and owned the present Governor--Old Penny. The people will own the next one--Lewis Emery.

**FACT, FUN AND FANCY.**

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs--Selected and Original.

**BALLAD OF VEGETABLES.**

A potato went out on a smash  
And sought an onion bed;  
"That's pie for me!" observed the squash,  
And all the beets turned red.  
"Go 'way!" the onion, weeping, cried;  
"Your love I cannot be;  
The pumpkin be your lawful bride--  
You cantaloupe with me."

But onward still the tuber came,  
And lay down at her feet;  
"You cauliflower by any name  
And it will smell as wheat;  
And I, too, am an early rose,  
And you I've come to see;  
So don't turnly your lovely nose,  
But spinachat with me."

"I do not carrot all to wed,  
So go, sir, if you please!"  
The modest onion meekly said,  
"And lettuce, pray, have peas!  
Go, think that you have never seen  
Myself, or smelled my sigh;  
Too long a maiden I have been  
For favors in your rye!"

"Ah, spare a cuss!" the tuber prayed;  
"My cherry-bred bride you'll be;  
You are the only weeping maid,  
That's current now with me!"  
And as the wily tuber spoke  
He caught her by surprise,  
And, giving her an artichoke,  
Devoured her with his eyes.

**THE JOKE.**

The doctor felt my pulse and said  
As thoughtfully he shook his head,  
"Your system's all run down, you need  
A change of air and rest,  
Your case is very bad, indeed!"  
I'd summoned him in jest.

The doctor frowned but never spoke  
When I informed him of my joke;  
He took his hat and went away  
And left me full of glee;  
I got his bill the other day--  
The joke was all on me.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

We have not all gone money mad,  
With greed we are not daft,  
Man still wants little here below,  
But wants that little graft.

Mary had a little lamb  
That gambled on the street;  
An automobile came along--  
Now Mary's lamb is meat.

The suburban lawn is a law mowed,  
A flyer in stocks often sends a man up  
The fite.

Even tight shoes may be classed as hard wear.  
A lie is a lie, but a written one is most dangerous.

A big head is often the result of a few small ideas.  
A calloused hand is better than a calloused heart.

The smaller the dog the bigger the bluff he makes.  
When a man lectures on prohibition he has a dry subject.

Life is a cocktail that generally contains too much bitters.  
It is a wise father who greases the hinges of the front gate.

The fewer friends a man has the more popular he is with himself.  
Some men prefer dogs to children. Well, a dog never talks back.

A photographer who takes children is seldom arrested for kidnapping.  
When words fail a woman she cries. When they fail a man he swears.

A woman hates to hear her husband abused. It is usurping her privilege.  
Some men are always either drowning their sorrows or celebrating their joys.

Worry kills more people than work, automobiles and appendicitis put together.  
It wouldn't be any fun for a girl to marry unless some other girl wanted the fellow.

Real christianity never engages the services of a press bureau to make itself known.  
There isn't a great deal of difference between love in a cottage and castles in the air.

The ice supply will be short this summer, but most people are fresh enough anyhow.  
We hear of a great many "coming men," but most of them evidently miss connections.

If you agree with a man, ten chances to one he will take all the credit of having convinced you.  
The difference between a boil and a corn is that a boil comes to a head and a corn comes to a foot.

When the doctor's son becomes an undertaker we may be justified in saying that he takes after his father.  
A woman's private opinion of her husband demonstrates that there is at least one thing she can keep to herself.

John L. Sullivan declares that he has conquered his appetite for strong drink. Simply shows that even an appetite can be drowned.  
A postal card mailed in Philadelphia 20 years ago has just been received at its destination in Camden. Some people wonder why Philadelphia has such a hard time living down her reputation.

**Mail Carriers Relieved.**

An order from the postoffice department at Washington states that hereafter mail carries will not ascend higher than the second floor of an office building in which there is no elevator, and not higher than the ground floor of all other buildings when delivering mail. This last clause applies to apartment houses and flats as well as dwelling and other buildings in which there are no business offices on the second floor.