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GYPSY ELOPERS WERE CAPTURED

Brought Back to Bellefonte on Monday Morning

FATHER BECOMES WRATHY

Produces a Big Knife to Carve the Offender -- The Daughter Remains Loyal to Her Lover--Lovel Bound Over for Court.

The Gypsy elopement has been one of the incidents of the past week and has done much to make the camp at this place notorious. There are probably a dozen families in all that have been encamped down near the Fair Ground. The men are horsemen, buying and selling constantly, while the women pick up considerable coin telling fortunes. Last week mention was made of the elopement of Lewis Lovell, a married man, with his cousin Carnation Lovell, from this camp and since then there has been more or less commotion over the affair, as the parties were traced towards Williamsport and on Saturday an arrest was made at Hepburnville, but learning that no reward was offered for their arrest they were released. A few miles south of Ramseyville, on Pine Creek, they were again arrested, and they confessed to their identity and the chief of Police from Jersey Shore went after them. Officer Wm. Beizer and Hi Lovell, father of the girl, were in Williamsport at the time of the arrest. Beizer came home but the father went up Pine Creek after them. At sight of Lewis Lovell, the gypsy father of the girl became furious, drew a big knife from his pocket, and made a demonstration that sent the young eloping gypsy to his knees in the road begging forgiveness. Policeman Green informed the father of the girl that if there was any killing to be done he would do that part himself, and directed that the knife be put out of sight or he would confiscate it.

GIRL LUCKY AND TRUE.

While Lewis Lovell was kneeling in the dirt of the road begging Hi Lovell's forgiveness, the girl Carnation was enacting a heroic role. Striding up to her father she declared:

"Look here, father, there's no use of you making a fuss; I'm going to have him, and I'll lose the last drop of blood in my body to stay with him!"

This declaration had the effect of somewhat cooling dad's fire and at the same time it braced up the faltering Lewis when he beheld the heroic constancy of his sweetheart. Hi Lovell demanded the custody of the pair, but Officer Green informed him that he must let the law take its course. The prisoners were taken in his buggy by Officer Green to Jersey Shore.

Tuesday morning the couple were brought to Bellefonte over the Central R. R., the man being in the custody of an officer while the girl was with her father. When the train stopped at the Fair Ground the father and daughter got off and went over to their camp. In Bellefonte, nearly the entire gypsy tribe was at the passenger station as a reception committee for their wayward elopers. No little disappointment was shown when it was learned that the girl was not under arrest but had gotten off while the man was under arrest and on his way to jail. A scene followed, the heretofore meek spouse who had been deserted raved and fumed like a tigress declaring that they would not dare take her hubby to jail and leave the girl free. It showed that she was ready to forgive and forget his wrongdoings and stood as his only defender.

Wednesday morning Lovell was given a hearing before Justice Keichline. He admitted eloping with the girl and said he could not live any more with his present wife and he loved the girl. His intention was to go to New York State and get a job and settle down. His wife produced a marriage certificate showing that they were married two years ago at Gettysburg. The justice bound the man over for his appearance at August court, and in default of bail was returned to jail. The father of the girl declares he will remain here to see that the case is prosecuted to a finish.

AN OLD LOVE MATCH.

Lewis and Carnation Lovell are second cousins. Their elopement is the sequel of an old love match begun when Carnation—who is now nineteen—was but fifteen years of age. But the pair were separated for two years by Hi Lovell's party of the gypsy tribe going into the west, while that party of which Lewis was a member remained in the east. During the interval Lewis met and married the woman who is now his wife. Last May the two parties reunited, and Lewis and Carnation renewed their love-making. The other week Lewis' wife went home to Lewistown to visit her mother, and while she was

gone the two lovers planned to run away. In all their week's journey they walked every step, and lived as sparingly as they could. They wanted to get up into New York state.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Last Saturday, Abraham Switzer, carpenter, who lives near Coleville, received a telegram from Boston announcing the death of his son Sam, and inquiring as to the disposition of the body. It will be sent here and the interment will take place later in the week. No definite information was given as to the cause of death and it was a surprise to the father, who had received a letter from the son but a few days previous. Samuel was 30 years of age, and was reared in this community. He served with Co. B, during the Spanish war, after which he went to the Philippines and was in the 47th, Regiment with others of this place. For some time he has been located at Fort Strong, Boston, with the U. S. coast artillery. There is a mystery surrounding the cause of his death. The following was taken from Sunday's Philadelphia Record:

"Developments today in the mysterious quarrel at a South Boston house last night, which terminated in the death of Sergeant Samuel Switzer of the coast artillery, and in the possibly fatal injuries of the two other persons, Dennis McSweeney and his daughter, Elizabeth Bloom, led the police to believe that the artilleryman attacked McSweeney and his daughter and then committed suicide. The soldier was found dead, stabbed with a knife, when the police burst into the McSweeney home. McSweeney was unconscious on the floor, his jaw broken and his skull fractured. Mrs. Bloom's condition was found to demand her removal to a hospital. Mrs. Bloom stated that she was hurt by Switzer, while defending her father, who is 60 years old, from the soldier, the latter having attacked McSweeney with a piece of wood. Medical Examiner MacDonald declares that on Switzer's clothing was found a note signed by the artilleryman, which declared that the "person upon whom this note is found will be the culprit and the reason for the crime will remain a secret." Mrs. Bloom's husband recently left her because of his jealousy of Switzer. Switzer's home was at Bellefonte, Pa.

The body arrived in Bellefonte last evening and the interment will be made in the Union cemetery today.

Baby in An Incubator.

After living seven weeks in a home made incubator, the infant daughter of Professor and Mrs. Jos. Wolf of Lewisburg, has gained three ounces and bids fair to grow to a healthy child. At first it was thought the babe would not survive, but when it showed signs of life the incubator was hurriedly constructed of a wooden box, lined with paper, cotton batting and flannel. The top is of glass and a temperature of 78 degrees is maintained by means of hot water bottles. When first put into the incubator the child weighed but three pounds and six ounces, but since that time three ounces have been gained. Nourishment is given by means of a dropper. The infant is perfectly formed and will no doubt mature as it should. It has large, clear black eyes and a wealth of dark hair. Medical circles in that country are watching the case closely and are anxious to learn whether the experiment with a home made incubator will be successful.

Altoona a Closed City.

Altoona was a closed city Sunday, nothing being dispensed but "booze," owing to the decision of Judge Bell that the sale of ice cream and soda water was illegal. Cigars, candy and chewing gum were included in the list of sales stopped by the police, but the chartered drinking clubs did a flourishing business, because the police had no authority to close them. The young man with his best girl seeking refreshments were forced to visit the parks and nearby towns.

Pumpkin Seed Sunfish.

Fish Commissioner Meehan has a new scheme on hand. He is going to supply water plants for streams that do not have them now, in order to furnish food for fish. The "chara," a sort of moss, will be placed in the streams from the fish hatcheries at Conneaut and Bellefonte, and it is said to be the best food that can be provided for the fish.

New Carriage Factory.

L. C. Bullock, of Milesburg, has opened a new shop for building buggies and carriages and general repair work, in the buildings known as the chain factory near the Fair Ground, along the pike between Bellefonte and Milesburg. An entire set of equipment of machinery and tools has been installed.

Look at Your Label.

All persons who paid any money on subscription to this paper since June 1st, will find the same properly credited by a change of the date, after their name, on the label. Look at your label, note the date which shows when subscription expires. In case of an error notify us at once.

Abraham Houser, of Peru, who was operated on for appendicitis at a Williamsport hospital, Saturday, June 30th, is improving.

PROHIBITIONISTS MAY ENDORSE EMERY

The Meeting at Pittsburg Adjourned With Emery Sentiment Strong.

CASTLE DEMANDS A PLACE

Insists That the Lincolnites and Democrats "Gold Bricked" Him--Dr. Swallow on a High Horse--Castle Wants Time to Consider.

To allow Homer L. Castle, of Pittsburg, an opportunity to attend a conference with Lewis Emery, Jr., and E. A. Coray, in Philadelphia, the Prohibition State executive committee, which met at Pittsburg on Tuesday adjourned without naming a candidate for governor. The committee is to meet at Harrisburg at the call of the chair some time within two weeks. The committee in the afternoon in the Hotel Henry, after discussing a letter received from Mr. Emery, adjournment was taken to await the arrival of Mr. Castle, who was on his way to Pittsburg from Chicago. When he arrived and advised adjournment there was a unanimous vote in favor of it.

WANT CASTLE ON TICKET.

The Prohibitionists, or rather Mr. Castle, will demand that in return, if Mr. Emery is to be made the nominee of the Prohibition party, Jere Black, of York county, must come off the ticket named by the Democrats and Lincolnites and Mr. Castle's name be substituted. On the other hand he is willing to listen to any proposition from Mr. Emery and Mr. Coray. He made the committee believe that the fusion ticket cannot be elected without the help of the Prohibitionists and therefore they were in position to demand some recognition. In a speech full of sarcasm, Mr. Castle let it be known that he is very "sore" because he did not get the fusion nomination for lieutenant governor.

CLAIMS HE WAS CHEATED.

"Before leaving for the West I was assured that I would be made the fusion nominee for lieutenant governor on the fusion ticket. But I did not get it," declared Mr. Castle. "The Prohibition party must be recognized in this matter if we nominate Mr. Emery."

At the afternoon session W. M. Likes, of Uniontown, "editor of the 'People's Tribune,'" a Prohibition organ, presented a letter received by him from Mr. Emery, in which the latter practically denied all of the charges made by Dr. S. C. Swallow. Upon reading this letter two members of the committee who had opposed Mr. Emery declared for him. This, it is said, left the members 6 for Emery and 6 against. According to this, Mr. Castle then had the deciding vote.

Rescued From Drowning.

Monday evening when Spring Creek was at flood tide from the heavy rain Ed. Waite rescued a little lad from drowning. Ed. was standing on the railroad bridge at Ardell's planing mill when he heard a call for help and thought that some one said his brother Gilbert had fallen in the creek back of the spring. He ran over and saw a child in deep water. Throwing off his coat he plunged in and brought out little Gilbert, a 5-year old son of Geo. Sheckler, who lives close by there. The child was overcome. By vigorous shaking the water was expelled from its lungs and then taken home and in a short time it fully recovered from the incident.

Telephone Merger.

Notice for the application for charter August 7, by the Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Erie Telephone Company for the consolidation of all the independent telephone companies in Pennsylvania was published in various papers.

The object of this move is to compete successfully with the Bell Company for long distance. The new company will absorb the United Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Keystone, of Philadelphia, and will expend \$5,000,000. It is said that this project will be an especial gain to Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Erie and other principal cities in this state. The advertisement has appeared in this paper for several weeks.

Lightning Struck Brewery.

There has been much rejoicing among the members of the Methodist Episcopal church at Stroudsburg, Pa., since the plant of the Stroudsburg Brewing company was for the second time struck by lightning. Just before the structure was struck this week the Rev. E. Dixon had been praying that the vengeance of God be visited upon the wicked establishment. The second shock tore out a part of the structure and knocked an employe insensible. In this connection it should be remembered that lightning frequently strikes churches and no one asks the Almighty to do it.

It's the fellow who is in the wrong that generally wants to fight.

CAPT. TAYLOR PROMOTED.

At a meeting of the Regimental Officers of the 5th Regiment held at the Logan House, Altoona, last Thursday afternoon, Capt. H. S. Taylor, of Company B, was elected to succeed Lieut. Colonel John S. Bair, of Huntingdon, who recently tendered his resignation. Col. Taylor has been identified with N. G. P. and Company B continuously for a period of over twenty years, starting in as a private and rapidly filling the various offices by promotion. For ten years past he was captain of Company B and in that time the company took a high rank and maintained it in the Regiment. Col. Taylor is a thorough military man and as Lieut. Col. of the Regiment we expect to see the same degree of efficiency shown.

Col. Taylor's successor, as Captain of Company B, will be elected on the field at the annual encampment at Gettysburg, the latter part of July. 1st Lieutenant Phil Garbrick will likely be elected; and 2nd Lieutenant S. D. Gettig will succeed to Mr. Garbrick's position. There are several applicants in the field for the 2nd Lieutenancy.

ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT.

Company B, 5th Regt. N. G. P., will go into camp at Gettysburg, Pa., for eight days, July 21st to 28th inclusive. The Company will leave Bellefonte for camp Thursday afternoon, July 19th at 4:44 pm. The following advance detail: Corp. H. W. Schreffler, Privates H. C. Jodon, James F. Hazel and Daniel Switzer proceeded to camp on Wednesday, July 18th.

The uniform to be worn by all officers and enlisted men during this tour of duty will be: campaign hat, blue shirt, khaki blouse and trousers, leggings and black shoes. The dark blue blouse, cap and trousers will be taken to camp and worn when ordered.

Rooster Cares for Peeps.

Albert A. Reed, of Williamsport, has a wonderful rooster at his home, says the Sun "Seen and Heard" man. Several weeks ago a hen hatched out ten little peeps. A few days later the hen left the peeps and refused to have any care over them whatever. The rooster saw the predicament which the poor little peeps were in and he decided to assume charge of the brood himself. Since then he has been a good parent and has taken better care of the brood than the hen could have done. He ruffles up his feathers when any harm threatens the peeps and is always ready to fight for their safety. The chickens are growing and all promise to develop fully.

Creeasy Hauling.

"We took in ten loads of wheat from 1 o'clock this afternoon until 7 o'clock this evening," said W. T. Creeasy, democratic candidate for Auditor General, Saturday evening, "and then hunted a lost dog and found him on the roof of the barn; so that I have had altogether too strenuous a time lately to pay much attention to politics."

"Candidly," he continued, "I haven't had time lately, with all the farm work to be done, to give any consideration to my plans for the present campaign. There is plenty of time yet for me to decide whether or not I will remain a candidate for Representative."

Snapping Turtle Now An Outlaw.

Fish Commissioner Meehan recently asked for and received an opinion from the Attorney Gen'l's office as to whether or not the snapping turtle, being one of several species of fresh-water terrapin, came under the provisions of the Act of April 6, 1905. The Attorney General held that it is the obvious intention of the Act to protect only the red-leg or black-headed terrapin, therefore, that he was justified in not including the snapping turtle. In conformity with this opinion, the Commission has notified all the fish wardens not to make arrests of people for killing snapping turtles.

Paint Shops Burned.

About midnight Sunday the paint shop at the Central R. R. Shops, near the fair grounds, was discovered on fire, and before assistance could arrive burned to the ground. It was a frame building 120x40 feet sheathed with iron. It contained a car, a large lot of paint and all of Jos. Pressler's carpenter tools worth several hundred dollars. The fire companies were on hand and prevented the fire from spreading to the adjoining buildings. The building and contents were without insurance and the loss is total. The cause of the fire is unknown. This is the second fire at that point.

Capitol Dedication.

At a meeting held in Philadelphia on Tuesday of the commission having in charge arrangements for the dedication of the new state capitol building at Harrisburg on October 4, it was announced that President Roosevelt would be orator of the day. The president will be accompanied to Harrisburg by other officials of the government.

All the noodles are not in the soup.

BARCLAY NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS

At the DuBois Conference Held Last Thursday

GOT CENTRE'S CONFEREES

Congressman Dresser Was There to Denounce Emery--Result of the Various Ballots--Surprise for Judge Love's Friends.

The Republican conferees of this, the Twenty-first Congressional District, met at DuBois last Thursday afternoon and nominated Captain Charles F. Barclay on the tenth ballot. Four names were placed before the conference: Captain Barclay, of Cameron county; ex-Judge Love, of Centre; A. L. Cole, of Clearfield, and S. R. Dresser the present Congressman. Mr. Dresser was present and in a speech opposing Emery stated that he did not wish to be regarded a candidate. As a compliment, however, he received the three votes of the McKean conference on the first ballot. On the final ballot the Centre and McKean conferees all voted for Captain Barclay, giving him, with his own conferees, nine votes to three for Cole.

The first ballot gave the respective candidates each his own county. Then McKean swung over to Love on four ballots, then the contest narrowed down to Clearfield and Cameron, Centre giving her strength to Cole. On the 7th, 8th and 9th Cole got McKean, but on the 10th ballot the Sinnemahoning man won out with the nine votes from Cameron, McKean and Centre. Clearfield and Centre feel a little sore over the result, but, time will heal these grievances.

Centre's conferees were Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie, Phillipsburg; Harry Keller, of Bellefonte, and J. G. Fink, of the eastern end of the county.

One of the significant features of the conference was the prevailing sentiment among the conferees favoring Emery's election for Governor. That shows the drift of sentiment in that part of the state this year.

SIGNS OF DISSENSIONS.

The New York Tribune, stalwart republican, in alluding to the political conditions in this state, remarks:

"In the Penrose-Durham camp there are already signs of dissension and discouragement. One element is insisting on the retirement of the chairman of the State Committee, named by the Harrisburg convention, on the ground that he was too long and too intimately associated with the 'matted hand' operations of Senator Quay. One of the candidates on the State ticket bolted the recent notification ceremonies, presumably because Senator Penrose would not consent to the selection of a new chairman. Such unrest over the retention of a typical Quay politician at the head of the committee may seem oversqueamish, inasmuch as the old Quay-Durham-Penrose workers dominated this year's convention as completely as they did any convention of the last thirty years. But it shows that many of the Organization Republicans are reluctant to face the vital issue deliberately raised by the Republican managers—whether or not the regeneration of the State can be entrusted to politicians trained and nurtured in the old unregenerate school."

Wealth Inconceivable.

In neither this nor any other country, from the time when nations first founded, had last year's bumper crops been paralleled. They are paralleled now in the July crop report, which partially reveals and in part promises an equally inconceivable mass of perishable wealth.

Corn promises a crop only 4,000,000 bushels behind last year's huge record of 2,705,000,000 bushels. Potatoes, oats and barley are likely to be somewhat below last year, but wheat, much of which is already harvested, may go beyond the record of 30,000,000 bushels.

The four great farm crops of corn, hay, wheat and oats, named in the order of their gross value, will probably be worth this year 2,750,000,000. All the gold dug in all the world in the 414 years since Columbus found the new continent would buy but four such crops.

An Auto in a Hay Field.

Necessity is the mother of invention. E. F. Colvin, who has two of the finest farms in Chillisquaque township, got behind with his corn owing to the continued wet weather, and the other day found himself with a large field of hay cut, and all the teams busy in the corn fields. So he helped himself out of the dilemma by hitching his automobile to the hay rake. He raked up a large field of hay in less time than he could have done it with a horse.—Milton Standard.

Hen Laid Triple Egg.

A Plymouth Rock hen, owned by J. T. Handy, of Bridgewater, Vt., recently laid an egg that looks like a pawnshop sign. The curiosity is made up of three eggs joined together.

A dog never bites a hole in his own pants.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs--Selected and Original.

THE STAY-AT-HOME.

Let others go
For pomp and show
Where ocean boats or mountain towers,
I'm glad I've got
A home-like spot
To rest during working-hours.

My wife and I,
Contented, sigh
For nothing that the haunts of pleasure,
By sea or lake,
Could add to make
Our joy in life of greater measure.

Good food to eat,
(Despite the heat)
I love my meals, and so does Klutz!
And not a care
What clothes we wear!
We're quite contented in the city.

Although to stick
Where walls of brick
Encamp one in all directions
Is hard, we've got
A cinch. That's what!
We're sponging on my wife's connections!

Twixt beggar man and man of wealth,
The difference is not immense;
The former lives upon his rags,
The latter on his rents.

Tight shoes may be classed as hard wear.
All men are born equal, especially twins.

A flourishing business—writing business cards.
Mistakes are only funny when they don't hurt.

The summer girl wears a coat of tan as well as tan shoes.

A swell breakfast on shipboard may consist entirely of rolls.

A free lecture is generally worth just about the price of admission.

Money won't get a man into heaven, but it will often get him out of jail.

Some people are of no more account than a thermometer on a pleasant day.

The difference between right and wrong depends largely upon your lawyer.

Strange as it may seem the collection plate is always present when it is passed.

Some fellows kill so much time that they ought to be ashamed to look a clock in the face.

When a married man goes away on a vacation his principal occupation is sitting around while his wife dresses for meals.

The trouble with the fellow who goes up like a rocket and comes down like a stick is that he generally hurts somebody in his fall.

"This confinement," said the long faced prison visitor, "must distress you greatly." "Yes," replied the facetious convict, "I find the prison bars grating." "Ah, life to you is a failure." "Yes, it's nothing but a cell."

A woman was reading the matrimonial columns of a paper and remarked to her husband: "Here's a strange coincidence. A William Strange married to a Martha Strange." "Strange indeed," remarked her husband "but I expect the next news will be a little stranger." "I am sure, father," remarked the young man, "that my little son here is going to follow in the footsteps of you and me and be a physician."

"Ah, pooh! Charles, how can you make such an absurd statement about a child barely 6 months old?" "Absurd! Nothing of the kind. I know it to be a fact. I gave him the dictionary to play with and he promptly removed the appendix."

A Scotchman who went to an English race course staked a sovereign. The horse he backed proved to be a winner and he went to the "bookie" to claim his winnings. The sporting man begrudgingly handed him his sovereigns. The Scotchman looked at each one carefully before placing it in his pocket. "Well, said the bookie, with a snarl, "are you afraid they're bad?" "Oh, no," said the Scotsman, "but I was just looking to make sure the bad yin I gie'd ye wasna among them."

A gentleman in the South was passing a potato patch and stopped to speak to a dorky who was leaning lazily on his hoe. "Howdy, uncle. How are you feeling?" "Oh, I've feelin' mighty fine, 'cause I sho' has been havin' good luck."

"Is that so?" "Yas, sah; why, 'bout a week ago I had a lot ob trees fo' to cut down, an' a cyclone come erlong an' jes, natchery knocked 'em ovah fo' me."

"Well, that is wonderful." "It sho is, but Providence done helps me again yesterday. Massa told me to burn up de strawstacks an' heah come de lightning an' fo' I knowed it they wa't nothin' left."

"Well! Well! But what are you doing now?" "Me? Ise waitin' fo' a yestquake to shake dese 'tatters outen de ground."

The various stories of the accomplishments of the hens of the country that are finding their way to the newspaper offices are interesting, and most of them, doubtless, true. But they hardly come up to the celebrated invention of the late Louis Faylord Clark, editor of the old "Kickerbocker Magazine," of New York. Mr. Clark's invention worked as follows: The egg dropped upon a springboard, placed a little below the hen, which quietly turning gently deposited the egg in the receptacle beneath and immediately resumed its former position. The hen, naturally turning around, and seeing no egg where she certainly expected one would be, considers herself as laboring under a delusion, and promptly lays another. Mr. Clark called his invention "the patent back-action hen persuader." In order to give it a thorough and satisfactory test he took one of his hens that was noted for her determined disposition, placed her upon the contrivance, locked the door of his henhouse, and went away. In about two hours he returned and found nearly a peck of eggs in the receptacle, on the box where he had placed the hen were only a few feathers.