

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KURTZ, - - PROPRIETOR

FRED KURTZ, SR. (EDITORS. CHAS. R. KURTZ.)

CIRCULATION OVER 4500.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

SUBSCRIPTION - - \$1.50 PER YEAR

Persons who send or bring the money to the office, and pay in advance, \$1 per year.

CENTRE DEMOCRAT clubs with N. Y. 3-4-W World for \$1.05 Pittsburgh Stockman for \$1.80

The date your subscription expires is plainly printed on the label bearing your name. All credits are given by a change of label the first issue of each month. Watch that after you remit. We send no receipts unless by special request. Watch date on your label.

Subscribers changing postoffice address, and not notifying us, are liable for same. Subscriptions will be continued, unless otherwise directed.

We employ no collector. You are expected to send or bring the money to this office.

EDITORIAL.

THE Federal grand jury appeared before Judge Hough in the United States district court New York and presented two indictments against three corporations as a result of its investigations into rebating in connection with the American Sugar Refining Company. That's right, let 'em have it—the refiners have had a sweet thing of it these many years.

On the front page of this section will be found an important article, the letter of Lewis Emery, Jr., accepting the fusion nomination for Governor. It is an important document explicitly stating the issues in this campaign by a fearless champion of good government. Read it; then you will know why Emery was nominated, and what he will do if elected.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has refused to make any speeches in Pennsylvania this year to help the gang elect Stewart. He refused to make speeches last fall to save Plummer. Roosevelt don't seem to like Penrose and his methods. The way to "stand by the President" is to vote for Emery, the man whom Roosevelt summoned to the White House to consult in regard to the career of the Standard Oil Company.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MOODY has been forced to admit that Judge Parker's contention that all the laws under which the federal government has prosecuted the trusts and corporations existed prior to 1904. Will President Roosevelt and Secretary Cortelyou also acknowledge that Judge Parker is right, or will they still deny it as was the case about his other charge that the corporations were contributing to the Roosevelt campaign fund in 1904, which was also proven but never acknowledged?

THE government land office received a telegram from Fargo, N. D., announcing that the Huidekoper brothers, owners of the Little Missouri Horse company, and W. A. Clark, their manager, had pleaded guilty to the illegal fencing in of 50,000 acres of government lands. The case has been fought in the courts for five years and the outcome is particularly gratifying to the government. Sentence will be pronounced later in the day, according to the telegram. Now give the land thieves all the penitentiary and money fine there's in it.

AFTER thinking over the Republican attempts at trust-busting, mostly stage plays, can you point to one trust that has reduced the price of its products in consequence of Republican activity? Results are what the tariff-taxed public are looking for, but the record shows that the cost of living is now 48 per cent higher than it was before the present Republican tariff law was enacted. The fact is that not only must the laws against trusts be enforced, but their monopoly and special advantages must be destroyed.

IT was the policy of the gang when in control of the State Treasury to favor the pet banks in which the State funds were deposited at the expense of the school districts. The school money was kept in the banks as long as possible; the schools could wait for their share of the general appropriation. State Treasurer Berry has reversed this policy. Under his administration the schools get their money on demand; the banks are no longer favored by delay in payments. This policy is as wise as it is just. It has given the greatest satisfaction throughout the State.

SENATOR PENROSE cannot help but see and feel the disgust with which the honest people of all parties in the state view him and his record. Educated under Quay he is saturated with all that implies. He is ambitious to boss his party as did Quay; he is as corrupt as Quay; he is as regardless of purity, honesty, virtue political and social, as was Quay. Stewart, in accepting a nomination for governor, set up shortly before his convention, would be a lump of putty in the hands of Penrose should he be elected, which, the signs of the times indicate, is out of the question. Penrose and the chain of state robbers that follow him, are what a republican member of Roosevelt's cabinet designated: "a band of corrupt conspirators masquerading as republicans."

Toner A. Hugg, of Milesburg, was elected Sargeant of the Bugle corps of the 5th Regiment, N. G. P., at the recent encampment of the National Guard at Gettysburg.

THE GANGS' FACES

Are Emblazoned on the Doors of the New Capitol.

The new state capitol at Harrisburg is about finished and proves to be an exceedingly handsome structure throughout, and a credit to the State. Among the art decorations nothing attracts more attention than the immense bronze doors at the entrance, and on them the Penrose gang secretly managed to display their arrogance. At great expense the bronze doors contain miniature heads of Quay, Penrose, Durham, Pennypacker and others of the gang who have disgraced the State these many years. Secretly the work was done and when uncovered it created an indignant protest from every quarter of the State. For fear of having the faces on the doors damaged the building commission have stationed a policeman at the front to guard them. Ex-Gov. Stone threatened to have his likeness removed from the doors and declares he will take a file and file it off. It has raised a general furor. The following article was written by a Harrisburg correspondent relative to the faces on the doors which gives some idea of what the public thinks of the outrage:

It is amusing, and the source of endless fun, to stand near the bronze doors of the new capitol and hear the remarks that are made by the hundreds of people who have been attracted to the spot by the newspaper stories of the faces on the doors. As they are all more or less familiar with the statesmen and others it is an easy task to pick out the more prominent ones.

"There's the Governor," said a smart lass one of a group of western girls on their way to Gettysburg to visit the encampment of the National Guard.

"How do you know?" said a companion.

"How do I know? Why that's the born image of the Governor; if he didn't have his eyeglasses on I would know him. And there's Mr. Quay, too. Why both of his eyes are shut."

"That's the first time Quay's eyes were ever shut up in this city," said one of the men, evidently up in politics.

"Doesn't Senator Penrose's mustache curl beautifully?" said the girl.

"Just too sweet for anything, and look at this lovely bald-headed man—he looks just like Shakespeare," said a second girl.

"Well, it isn't Shakespeare, by a long shot," said a man near by. "It's Dave Lane, the Republican leader in Philadelphia."

"And who is this gentleman with the pompadour hair? Looks like an artist."

"That is George Gray Barnard, the sculptor. He is making the sculpture for the new capitol."

"Indeed! And where is the head of Edwin A. Abbey, and of Miss Violet Oakley, who are doing the magnificent decorations to be placed here, according to the newspapers?"

"Dunno, Miss," replied the Capitol Park Guard, who is on hand at the doors all day.

"Who is the gentleman with the tousled hair and split whiskers, who seems to resemble Charles Dickens, the novelist, in his earlier days?"

"I don't know anything about Dickens. 'was the answer, 'but that is Senator Clarke, of Montana. He owns the bronze works where the doors were made, and his head is on just for complimentary, besides he was born in this State, an I hear he is a great statesman."

"That's a benevolent looking gentleman with the beard," said a third young woman.

"Yes, that's Dr. Scheffer, superintendent of public instruction. He is a member of the new Capitol Commission."

"And, oh, what a lovely cherubic face this is!" said the three girls in chorus.

"Who is it meant to represent?"

"That is the head of Mr. Huston, the architect who drew the plans for the new capitol, and also planned the new doors," said the man on guard.

"How sweet of him not to forget himself and not deprive the people of a treat," said one of the party, "but he is very modest about his place on the door."

"Yes, very," remarked a bystander, "that head of Huston's forms the door knob, and the only movable head on the door. And it isn't even a door knob, it is only a protection for the keyhole. See —" and the man raised the Huston head, which is hung on a hinge, and showed the keyhole beneath.

"Did you ever?" said the party, and they made way for a score of others who have read of the heads. And so it continues all day. The other day a veteran of the Civil War was looking at the doors and remarked to a bystander, who was well informed as to who the heads represented:

"Is Andy Curtin's head on this door, the old war Governor?"

"No," was the reply.

"Is General Meade's—the man who fought the Battle of Gettysburg?"

"No."

"Is the head of the gallant Hancock here?"

"Can't say that it is."

"Can you find the head of Thaddeus Stevens, the founder of the common school system?"

"It doesn't appear to be on the door."

"Can you find those of Buchanan, Cameron, Geary, Reynolds, Hartranft, all known to the present generation, or of Franklin, Leidy and Espey, the great Pennsylvania scientists; Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat—in short, do you find anybody who has achieved fame in any pursuit that has been of a distinct credit to the State of Pennsylvania, outside of the new capitol decorators?"

And there is where the conversation ended.

"Wot's all th' bloomin' racket?" said Huston on Parade.

"W'y, don't y' know? W'y don't y' know!" Montana Clark replied.

"They're kickin' an a-fussin, an' a-lettin' out some roars."

About us statesmen's faces on the brain new State house doors.

W'y don't they stop the racket? Wot a bally set of loaves!"

Said Huston: "The'll get over it by mornin'."

"An' yet, there ain no let up," said Huston on Parade.

"No, not a bloomin' bloody bit," Montana Clark replied.

"They're pokin' fun at Cousin Matt, at Penny they all jeer."

For Iz and Dave and Penrose, too, they have a cuttin' sneer;

An' Hill Stone's comin' with his file; oh dear, it's very queer."

Said Huston: "It's growin' worse since mornin'."

—Mrs. Herbert Bellinger, of New York City, is visiting her father, John D. Sourbeck.

LETTER FROM CANADA.

Thursday evening the following persons left Hublersburg station over the C. R. of Pa., for an extended trip through Canada: Samuel and G. F. Hoy and H. D. Vonada, of Hublersburg; Austin Brungard and John Yearick, of Zion. Before leaving G. F. Hoy promised to write the Centre Democrat an occasional letter for our readers, in which he would give his impressions of that country, principally regarding the methods of farming and agricultural opportunities. The following is the first installment:

Editor Centre Democrat, Bellefonte, Pa.

Am riding along in the train noticing the farmers making hay and see lots of wheat to cut yet. Passed a celery farm containing about an acre and called "Niles' Celery Farm," which certainly was a sight. The rows were as straight as though a string had been stretched from end to end and some almost ready to eat. Celery galore.

WATKINS GLEN.

Hay seems to be better here than at home. Corn is planted in small patches of one, two or three acres each, and other crops about in the same proportion. In this section they handle crops different than we do. They cut the grass, rake it into windrows and pile it and let it remain for some time and then haul it in. The self-rake reaper is used to cut the wheat and deliver it to the side, and that remains until the entire field is cut when they bind and shock it. At Dundee station some one tackled Sam Hoy to pick berries and offered him \$5 per day and an extra fee of a \$1 package of Frishmuth smoking tobacco. Himrod Sta. is the centre, I think, of a fruit section, such as grapes, cabbage, peaches, quinces, strawberries, pears, etc. Grapes are not handled as we handle them. When shipping begins they go by carloads, the same with peaches and the balance of the fruit.

The next attraction was Seneca Lake, N. Y., a beautiful body of water about fifty miles long and three wide, running due north and south. In width from three to five miles.

The country surrounding Geneva is level as far as we could see; no wheat, but hay in abundance, but it contains about one-tenth daisies.

AT TORONTO.

The weather is cool and the sun is shining. Sam says he is glad he did not agree to take the \$5 and the package of Frishmuth tobacco from the berry man since we got in Canada and he still says "let 'er go."

Howe Vonada is sitting aside of me and lamenting about getting lost, being so far from home. Austin Brungard does not care, because he is going home through the States from Winnipeg and does not intend to walk, either.

After leaving Niagara on the morning of July 28th, on our way to Toronto, we traveled over "King Edward's" domains, which is the most level country we passed yet; fine looking land, but poor quality. The plowing is all in small plots of about twenty-five or thirty feet, indicating wet, hardened formations, and the furrows carry the surplus water off. Dotted here and there are woods, ordinary looking farm buildings, very poor barns; in fact we would not call them such. They stack all the hay and were just in the midst of haying and harvesting. Their wagon roads are about two times the width of our public roads. We often wondered why the "Canadian thistle" was so named, but we noticed in their oats, hay, barley and wheat, seemingly about one-third of this thistle and concluded it was a native of Canada. As Lake Ontario came into sight and we were nearing Hamilton we beheld the land of Paradise—a stretch of possibly thirty or forty miles we traveled along a cliff about 150 feet high, looking down upon a country anywhere about ten miles between us and Lake Ontario, entirely taken up with such fruit as grapes, peaches, plums, pears and apples—the finest sight we ever beheld in the fruit and truck line. At Hamilton, Canada, car load after car load of truck is shipped to Buffalo, Toronto, New York city and other markets. After leaving Hamilton we passed due north to Toronto. The country here is not so level—mountains with hills and swamps interspersing the valley. North of Lake Ontario to Toronto has not as fine scenery as south of the lake—more general farming, some fruit, plenty of apple orchards but no apples or any fruit of any consequence. We are now using King Edward's picture on post cards and all sealed letters mailed to the States. We leave here for North Bay and there we will have a stretch of about 1200 miles with no stop over until at Winnipeg.

NORTH BAY, CANADA.

From Toronto to North Bay, a distance of 226 miles due north, is a fine country, general farming, for a run of about 75 miles. From Toronto it is practically level. Hay and grain is just being harvested and plentiful. We are just rounding the west end of Lake Simcal, about 25 miles long and 3 to 10 miles wide. A fine body of fresh water upon which is situated a city called Barrie, with fine scenery and lots of summer residents. What information we could gather from Toronto to North Bay is as follows: The country has not been very productive of fruit this year and the later varieties of apples will not come up to the usual yield. Harvest apples, however, are plentiful, fall apples a medium crop and winter apples scarce. Hardly a plum, pear or cherry is to be seen in the entire country this year.

Strawberries grow in sufficient quantities to supply the local demand and raspberries are scarce. Apples will have to be imported this fall, should there be the usual demand for them. The potato crop is nothing, probably due to excessive rain, and likely will not have any to ship.

From about 125 miles south of North Bay the country is ugly, rough, rocky and swampy. All that is needed to have many to Niagara Falls is the water to pour over the rocks—hardly enough level ground to turn a team of horses and wagon and this is especially true along the Grand Trunk railroad over which we traveled.

We are nearing North Bay, time, 8:45 p. m., and now getting somewhat colder because of the mountainous country. We expect to reach Winnipeg sometime on Monday afternoon, July 30th.

W. O. F. HOV.

—Rev. Robston will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening, and is regarded one of the strongest of the younger preachers of western Pennsylvania.

DANGEROUS CANDIES.

Beware of the seductive fudge! This is the warning sounded by Food Commissioner Warren, who says that in hundreds of samples of this toothsome sweetmeat secured by him from various makers a dangerous mineral pigment is being substituted for chocolate. Indeed, fudge is not the only candy to come under the ban, as a result of startling disclosures which show that fully two-thirds of the cheaper candy is adulterated. Wholesale prosecutions will be begun at once against manufacturers who, unmindful of the public weal, are using harmful ingredients in their products. Sulphur dioxide is reported to be found in these confections. The drug, it is said, is used as a bleacher or preservative, and by medical experts it is claimed to be highly injurious. Amyl acetate and coal tar have also been found in many of the candies analyzed. Prof. C. B. Cochran, chief chemist of the Food Bureau, of West Chester, has received many samples of candies bought by special agents. Six of the samples submitted from the one city of Harrisburg were found to contain chemicals prohibited by law.

Weather Report.

Weekly report—Bellefonte Station. DATE TEMPERATURE Maximum Minimum July 26, clear, 85 69 27, pt cloudy, 85 61 28, clear, 85 69 29, cloudy, 84 65 30, pt cloudy, 88 66 31, clear, 89 69 Aug. 1, clear, 88 66 Rain: On 27, afternoon .68 inch. Total rainfall July 7.66 inches. All rains in July were from violent thunder gusts twelve in number.

August Clearance Sale.

In order to make room for fall stock now arriving I have concluded to make a cut in prices, ranging from 10 to 50 per cent. This stock consists of bedroom suits, couches, sideboards, extension tables, chairs, rockers, springs, mattresses, iron beds. In fact a general line of furniture. This is no "bluff," I mean what I say, and goods must go regardless of cost. It is not necessary to quote prices, come to my furniture rooms and see for yourself. S. M. CAMPBELL, Millheim, Pa.

Latest Novel.

Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman, who has for some years been known as the author who drew true life portraits of the characters of the New England villages, she found a new field for her work. She has written a novel, the characters for which she has found in southern New Jersey. Whether the people of that section enjoy her pictures is yet to be seen, but they will surely enjoy the picture itself—one of the greatest mystery-romances ever written. The title of the novel is "Doc. Gordon," and the first installment will be printed in the Sunday North American next Sunday, August 5th. It will be completed during the month of August in the special fiction supplements of that paper before it is allowed to appear in book form. The demand for the Sunday North American for August is already enormous, and readers who would not miss reading all of the Wilkins novel should make themselves safe by ordering the paper for a full month.

The grafter has surely become a buy-word.

Gillen, the Grocer,

Who Gives the Cash Buyer a Discount for Cash Only.

19 lbs. A Sugar 1.00 18 lbs. G Sugar 1.00

Table with 3 columns: Item, Our Price, Reg. Price. Items include Flour, Baking powder, Fine cut corn, Table Syrup, Rice, Pawnee oats, 5 gal. Headlight Oil, 6 cakes of Laundry Soap, Loose Coffee, Macaroni, Baker's Chocolate, Pure Baking Molasses, Tea, Salt per sack, Bottle Indigo Blueing, Dairy Salt, Banner Lye, Scouring soap, cake.

Highest Prices paid for Produce:

EGGS, 18c PER DOZ BUTTER, 18c PER LB. SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

GILLEN, THE GROCER, Allegheny St. Bellefonte, Pa.

You Can't Be Happy If Your

CORNS HURT

"EUREKA" CORN CURE

is different from most corn cure. It don't simply relieve

IT CURES

You can find people all through the town and county who will tell you that "EUREKA" does the work, does it well and cost you only 25c. Is your comfort worth 25c? If so you can find it at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK Bellefonte, - - - Penn'a.

If you are a lover

of good granite ware, this will interest you. We are going to dispose of our line of VOLRATH WARE at a reduction of 30 per cent. This puts one of the best wares made at a price you would pay for any make of granite ware. Every piece is guaranteed. The stock will not last long, better call today. Just ask for "The ware that wears."

The Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. BELLEFONTE.

ANNUAL

Butter Contest

To the farmer bringing in the largest amount of Butter during the month of August:

\$2.50 for Largest Amount. \$1.50 for 2nd Largest Amount. \$1.00 for 3rd " "

For Good Bread use "King Midas" Flour.

E. T. ROAN

GROCERIES, Bellefonte, Penna.

Men's Pants Sale!

Any pair Light colored Men's Pants

1-3 off

The new Flannels, Worsteds, Homespuns, both with and without cuffs, belt loops, moderate widths, and the extreme wide peg tops.

Men's medium weight Pants, all shades and patterns--stripes, mixtures, etc., worsteds, cassimeres, scotches--all sizes--both wide and medium width legs,

1-4 off

Men's Black Pants--left from black suits--ranging in price from \$12.50 to \$25.00--worsted, unfinished worsted, cassimeres, chevots, all classed at one price,

\$2.50

Sim, the Clothier,

CORRECT CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS.