

Circulation Over 5,200—Largest in Centre County.

BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1917.

Vol. 29, No. 43

HE IS "INCOMPETENT" "UNFIT," DANGEROUS

Reasons Why E. R. Chambers Should Not Be Elected.

RUNKLE'S SPLENDID RECORD

A Striking Comparison of the two Candidates—Chambers Professional Career What is It?—How he Became a Candidate.

Over three thousand dollars of the county's money spent on trials and detectives in three murder cases and nothing doing, nothing done. This is the record of the present incumbent of the Prosecuting Attorney's office. If he were a republican officer his incompetency would be proclaimed from the housetops, but "tell it not in Gath," the people are on it and will not tolerate such business any longer. Personally this paper has no unfriendly comment for Mr. Runkle, but officially we recognize him as an expensive failure; and the people know it and you can't talk them out of it.—From the last issue of the Keystone Gazette.

It was expected that this campaign would be devoid of harsh criticism, and that for once the candidates would receive decent consideration. In fact, Col. Chambers frequently expressed that desire to this paper, and was assured that it was his privilege to set the pace—that if he was able to restrain the bitter, vicious individual who runs the Gazette, the campaign would be left to Messrs Runkle and Chambers to present to the public. The above clipping indicates how well that pledge has been kept. The article contains a notorious falsehood, and a serious reflection upon the professional career of Wm. G. Runkle, as an attorney, and as the present District Attorney of this county, which we deem warranted in meeting and refuting fully and openly; and, should any plain facts be told or cold truths published, Col. Chambers will have no cause for complaint, except himself and the Gazette, which invariably makes a fool of itself every campaign.

The above article, in referring to recent murder trials, openly accuses Mr. Runkle of

"DOING NOTHING,"

"INCOMPETENCY,"

"AN EXPENSIVE FAILURE,"

all of which will herewith be answered: DOING NOTHING: Three murders were committed last year. What did the District Attorney do? After two months' diligent work Andrew Kachick and Harry Watson, of Snow Shoe, were arrested and given a hearing for the killing of John Kachick. The Court, after hearing the evidence, decreed that it was not sufficient to hold them. So close were the officers of the law on the right trail, that the common belief was expressed freely that they had the right party, but could not produce the evidence.

After the shooting of the Auman boy, the District Attorney spent much time in securing evidence and finally put experts to work who, under his direction, successfully located the guilty man, poor old Peter Rider, who made full confession and this mystery was solved. That it was not murder, the public was satisfied, and Mr. Runkle did not clamor for the poor old man's life, who made a mistake, which, through ignorance and fear, he tried to conceal. The facts were presented to the Court, and justly Peter Rider was released. How can you honestly, in the face of these well known facts, say on the part of Mr. Runkle "nothing doing, nothing done?"

We want the citizens of this county to know another thing in this connection. When Mr. Runkle was working on the Rider case, he frequently complained of the interference of the Gazette man, who poked his busy nose in the case, and tried to arouse sentiment in Penn township for Rider, and tried to make Peter Rider's relatives believe that this arrest was only a democratic campaign trick. Frequently the District Attorney complained of the nefarious conduct of editor Harter who was interfering with the cause of justice, by trying to manufacture political capital out of the blood of the little Auman boy—the same as he attempted when poor old Jerry Condo was killed at the jail.

The brutal killing of Josiah Dale aroused the county. The people, the press (the Gazette along with them) cried for vengeance. For days and weeks Mr. Runkle worked on this case, and called to his assistance the detective agency that successfully worked out the Eby theft, the Snow Shoe and Coburn shooting affairs. While Mr. Runkle was sick and in bed with tonsillitis, and without his knowledge or direction, the detectives thought they had the right man and arrested Jacob From upon their own responsibility. At the hearing some most damaging testimony was given which convinced Judge Orvis that the prisoner should be held for trial. Had Mr. Runkle thought only of winning, and clamored for the prisoner's blood, we believe that the testimony could have also induced a jury to find a verdict of murder in the first degree. Mr. Runkle later discovered that certain leading

testimony was notoriously unreliable and inspired by a serious motive. Instead of persecuting Jacob From for political capital, the man was released at the request of Mr. Runkle who never directed his arrest. These are the unvarnished facts—the truth for fair minded people, and if Mr. Runkle has in any way faltered in his trust in this affair we fail to see it. He was not responsible for Jacob From's arrest—made without his knowledge or direction when confined to his room with illness, but it being made, soon as he was able he thoroughly investigated the case, presented it to the Court which was convinced, and then like a true officer of the law (not a persecutor) he asked for the release of a man he believed innocent. Was that not manly, and the very soul of honor?

Further, this proceeding cleared the case of one important element of doubt, and it set Jacob From right among his people. As a result of this investigation new light has been thrown on this case—it has not been dropped, the officers of the law are nearer to the solution than the public realizes. On this point they have hesitated about taking the editor of the Gazette into their confidence, as he is regarded by them as not only unreliable, but unworthy of such a trust, hence his rantings.

Murderers cannot be caught and convicted to order, at an impulse, or in answer to the demands of a frenzied populace. It is the most difficult task, requiring time and caution. To the people of Centre county we can say, WITH ABSOLUTE INFORMATION, that the Dale murder has not been dropped; it is nearer solution than the people realize and to give further publicity would interfere with the work now being done; and when the pot-house politician who edits the Gazette says of District Attorney, "nothing doing, nothing done" he is a malicious falsifier, nothing else, in the hope of deceiving the people and inducing them to vote for Chambers, a man he knows to be unfit, even dangerous, for the office. This is the same Harter who called Treasurer Berry "a liar"; the same Harter who said it was "a lie" that the last Republican Commissioners took trips with Bridge builders; the same Harter who declared that the same Republican Commissioners had not run the county over \$50,000 in debt; the same Harter who tried to throw Wm. Chambers out of the Bellefonte postoffice and branded the story as a lie, and when proven "a liar" closed his trap like a clam.

If any voters of this county are guided by the information emanating from such an unreliable and discredited source, it is their privilege.

In a few words we wish to refer to the charge that Mr. Runkle is "incompetent" and an "expensive failure." Mr. Runkle is a young attorney at the Centre County Bar. There are rare exceptions, if any, of more rapid advancement in the profession. He has been remarkably successful in the practice, and is one of the busiest practitioners. His office is crowded continually with clients and his name appears on the dockets in the various offices in the court House one hundred times to one of E. R. Chambers, his competitor, who was admitted possibly ten years earlier—because the public evidently have a high estimate of Mr. Runkle's ability, his competency if you please; above all, they not only respect his ability but have confidence in Wm. G. RUNKLE'S INTEGRITY. As further proof, he handles thousands of dollars for his clients while the "Colonel" who has been many years longer in the legal profession seldom handles any. Why? WE SAY WHY! The Gazette editor knows WHY! but is not honest enough to say WHY! for, surprising as it may be, it is a fact, he intrusts most of his important business to the care and judgment of this same Wm. G. Runkle, whom he now denounces, instead of Col. Chambers, and the records in the Court House prove it. WHY? we say, does Harter not entrust his business with Colonel Chambers, this political friend, whom he wants the people to entrust with the important office of District Attorney? Harter knows WHY! most of the people know WHY! and when he wants you to support an attorney whom he does not entrust, he is simply dishonest to the public.

ONE MORE FACT. When the time came for making nominations this year for the ticket the prominent republican attorneys at Bellefonte were satisfied that Wm. G. Runkle had made an acceptable official and were willing that, as there was little in this office, he should be re-elected without reference to politics, or the useless expense of a campaign like the present. Clem Dale refused to be a candidate, so did Al. Dale, and Henry Quigley did not want it. Thos. Mitchell declined, and others were willing that Mr. Runkle have no opposition. At the last moment this same Harter, with some of the "small political fry" who hover around his den, got busy to show Penrose that they were politicians and of

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WHO REWARDED OUR OLD SOLDIERS

What Has Been Given to Them In Centre County.

HAVE HELD MANY GOOD OFFICES

Invariably Turned Down by the Republicans—Especially in the Bellefonte Postoffice—Measures Passed by Democrats.

Much has been said during this campaign about the "Old Soldier" and the benefit the Republican party has been to him. It is proudly claimed that everything the old soldier has received from the government by way of pensions, preference in office holding, and other favors, has come from the republican party. This claim has no foundation in fact. Most of the increases in pensions have come from a democratic congress. The arrears of pensions, which was a vast help to the old soldier, came from a congress that was presided over by the late Hon. Samuel J. Randall as speaker, and had a large democratic majority. This act was passed in 1878. Before its passage, no matter how long the injury or disease for which it was granted had been received or contracted, the pension was only allowed from the date of filing the claim. The act allowing arrears of pensions compelled allowance to begin at date injury was received or disability contracted.

An act increasing the pension to men who had lost an arm above the elbow or a leg above the knee to \$45, was also passed by a democratic congress. As a rule the old soldiers have been better cared for by the democrats than by republicans. So it is in office holding. Take our county and see the result. In 1869 Simon S. Wolf, Co. A, 143 P. V. was elected County Treasurer and D. W. Woodring of Co. C, same regiment, Sheriff. In 1871 Col. James F. Weaver, of the same regiment, was also elected Treasurer. In 1872 and again in 1875 Aaron Williams, an old soldier, was Prothonotary. In 1884 Charles Smith of the 45 Regt. was elected County Treasurer, and in 1890 W. A. Ishler of Co. G, 143 was elected Sheriff, and John O. Miles, an old soldier, was elected Treasurer in 1892. Of the Sheriffs, Treasurers, and other officers, the republicans have had, none were soldiers save A. V. Miller County Commissioner. When it comes to local postmasters, each postmaster under a democratic administration, was an old soldier. How about the republican postmasters? The postoffice in Bellefonte was in the hands of their party with the exception of the two democratic administrations, and during all this time no republican soldier, one who was a real soldier, has ever held the office of postmaster. The present blatant p. m. ought to talk about the old soldier! He gave to the old war veteran, S. H. Williams, about as much show as John O. Sheats gave the soldier in the bill he loaded, and did it on purpose, so that the Governor would veto it to save the credit of the state, though the treasury is now overflowing with millions that should have been given to the old soldiers.

Limestone Deal.

Thursday Mervin S. Betz, of Jacksonville, sold to Thomas A. Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, and Rembrandt Peal, of Cambria county, the limestone on his farm located in Marion township, near his home. The consideration was \$9000. Mr. Betz retained the land on which is still a nice farm. The transaction has placed Mr. Betz on "Easy Street" for the balance of his life. It is stated that the American Lime & Stone Co. had an option on this limestone but the day it expired Shoemaker and Peal slipped in and made the purchase. The limestone in Centre county is getting valuable and the man who wants it and hesitates is the man who will get left.

some influence in this county. While COLONEL Chambers was away, they put his name on the ticket, also to tickle the Colonel and have him overlook the dirty deal attempted on Wm. Chambers in the Bellefonte postoffice. After monkeying with politics for twelve years and losing his job, the Colonel thought he would accept, as District Attorney was better than nothing. He is on the ticket due to the activity of editor Harter, the man who emigrated from Snyder county and through Penrose got the Bellefonte postoffice from a poor old soldier, Sammy Williams.

A vote for Chambers is an endorsement for Harter.

It would be cruel to measure COLONEL Edward Chambers upon the standard of "Competency" for the office of District Attorney; in charity we have refrained from such a test. In a few words: we believe HE IS WHOLLY INCOMPETENT, and by disposition UNFIT, and from inclination would be an extremely DANGEROUS man for that position—instead of having a "Prosecuting Attorney" it would be more like a "Persecuting Attorney" in that office. This statement is deliberately made, after eighteen years observation, and from opinions freely expressed in this community.

Take your choice.

SWISHER-BIRD.

Harman Bird, of Unionville, and Miss Aimee E. Swisher, of Julian, were united in marriage in the M. E. parsonage, at Milesburg, at 10.30 a. m. Oct. 25, 1917, by the Rev. M. C. Piper.

Don't forget the election on Tuesday, November 5th.

HANDSOME HOME DESTROYED.

Saturday morning about 10 o'clock the beautiful home of Conrad Miller, on the extreme end of Linn street, Bellefonte, was destroyed by fire. The fire was first discovered on the roof by workmen employed at Mr. Miller's lime kilns, about a half mile away. They immediately dropped everything and ran as fast as they could to the house where they telephoned for help. The fire department quickly answered the alarm, but when the firemen reached the scene they found that the nearest fire plug was in front of the Bower residence, almost a half mile away. This, of course, meant a delay of twenty minutes or half hour in getting the water to the scene of conflagration. In the meantime, while the roof was all ablaze, a hundred or more men and boys were engaged in carrying out the household goods, the result of which was that everything in the house was saved except the large range in the kitchen and the bath tub. The articles were carefully handled so that the loss on the furniture is comparatively small.

Finally two streams of water were gotten on the building but not before most of the roof was burned off. It being a brick cased house the fire worked down along the inside of the brick walls which made it difficult for the firemen to check the fire, although they worked hard to prevent the total destruction of the once elegant and desirable home, by the time the fire was extinguished the roof was burned off and the inside almost entirely gutted, making it almost a total loss.

During the summer months Mr. Miller had made some excellent improvements to his home by repapering and repainting the interior and putting in a steam heating plant and acetylene gas. He had it nicely furnished so that it was an ideal home, possessed of every comfort. It is therefore a severe loss to Mr. and Mrs. Miller, and cannot be replaced without a big expense. At the time the fire was burning under the roof and business and was greatly shocked to get the news that his handsome residence had been reduced to ashes.

The house probably cost with the latest improvements, about \$2800 or \$3000, on which there was insurance of \$1600. There was also \$400 insurance on the furniture the majority of which as stated was saved. The insurance was held in the Farmers Mutual Insurance Co., of Centre County. It is thought that the fire originated from a defective flue and was burning under the roof for some time, before discovered. Mr. Miller will begin to rebuild as soon as possible.

The Matinee Races.

The Matinee races on the fair grounds Friday afternoon proved to be an enjoyable occasion. There was a fair-sized audience present which would have been larger had the weather been warmer and more favorable. Dr. Melvin Locke was the starter and filled the bill to the letter. He gave the horsemen to understand that everything had to be done on the square or not at all. The next thing we will hear that the Doctor has become a professional in that business. In Class A, race, "Baby K," owned by William Larimer, was the winner, her time being 2:24. "Ash" owned by Dr. James Miller, second; "Ed Fand," owned by Frank Bartley, was third; Major McKinley, owned by DeLuan Stewart, was fourth. In class B, "Tom Tilligan," owned by George Beezer, and "Ray M," owned by Dave K. Wireman, ran a race for \$50. The result was that Wireman came home with the fifty in his inside pocket. The time was 2:27. The most amusing race was in class C, between "M. G. B." and "Dick Hen," these horses belong to the Baum Brothers and are quite good steppers. It wasn't necessary to bring the receipts of the gate to town in charge of a guard.

Boy Kills Five Bears.

The mountainous region in the vicinity of Hyner, Clinton county, is the habitat of more wild game than any other portion of that county, according to the stories that emanate from there. No less than 12 bear have been killed since October 1 and an unusually large amount of smaller game, among which were quite a number of wild turkeys, pheasants, rabbits and squirrels. Harold, 12 year-old son of Andrew Wilson, probably leads all in this part of the state as a bear hunter in the past ten days he killed five bears of various sizes. While rambling along a rocky path in the mountains Thursday he came upon an old bear and her two cubs. He had some trouble to get the big bear as she fought desperately, but several bullets from this young lad's trusty Winchester brought her to the ground, as well as the two cubs, both of which were of good size. With assistance the young hunter brought his trophies to Hyner station where they were admired by all.

Murdered For Money.

Absalom Magee, aged 60 years, a retired farmer of Weymouth, N. V., was murdered during Saturday night at Atlantic City and is supposed to have been robbed of about \$2,000 in cash, which he acquired from a recent sale. The body was found floating in the thoroughfare back of the city this morning. That the man had been dealt the fatal blow on the boardwalk alongside the boat wharf, was shown by bloodstains on the walk. His skull had been battered in with some blunt instrument. Magee came to Atlantic City Saturday. After eating supper he went out for a stroll and it is thought strangers found out he had a roll of money on his person. There was every evidence of a severe death struggle.

In Lock Haven Next Year.

At the session of the Eastern synod of the Reformed church it was decided to meet next year in St. Luke's Reformed church at Lock Haven.

ARTHUR KIMPORT has made a good record, and is a clever young man. He will appreciate the compliment of a vote by you. The public's best interests will be served by his election.

PENNSYLVANIA'S GREAT SCANDAL

As Told By a Famous Writer in "Everybody's Magazine"

READ THIS BEFORE YOU VOTE

The Notorious Corruption Reviewed by a Popular Writer—Pennsylvania in Disgrace—At the Mercy of Looters—People are Contented.

"Do not pity them. They deserve everything they get, for Pennsylvania is today a government by knaves at the expense of fools." With this ringing denunciation of the people of Pennsylvania Owen Wister brings to a conclusion his story of "Pennsylvania Gratt-Cankered Capitol" in the October issue of Everybody's Magazine. Reviewing briefly the outrageous overcharges made by "Trimmer" Sanderson for fake putty mouldings, overloaded chandeliers and Baccarat cut glass, made in Beaver county, Mr. Wister begins his attack upon Pennsylvania government under gang rule laying bare the whole sordid crime, believing that in giving the facts wide publicity lies the Commonwealth's greatest hope.

Beginning with Quay's famous remarks: "Keep out of the Capitol job. Everybody in it will go to the penitentiary" and "I can sometimes do without a Governor but I always need a treasurer," and Kemble's "Addition, division and silence," the history of the Capitol building is told by Mr. Wister, joined with a commentary on the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings which made the looting possible. Scarcely three months after the contract for the building had been awarded Pennypacker became a member of that board and his vanity affords a basis for a scathing arraignment by Mr. Wister, as follows:

PENNYPACKER'S VANITY.

"It did not take Governor Pennypacker long to fall under the spell of flattery the new Capitol was sure to shed upon him. He would still be Governor at its completion in 1906, would preside at the opening ceremonies, would head panegyrics from important speakers, would add a little something in that way himself; would, in short, stand at the doors of the new house, its momentary master, and fling them grandly open, bid the world walk in and be welcome. It is under the splendor of this vision that charity, and a belief in his personal honesty, compel us to suppose that Governor Pennypacker henceforth walked in a trance of vanity. To this trance Huston ably ministered."

The manipulation of the contract by Huston and Sanderson, the death of Senator Quay, the political upheaval in Philadelphia followed by the election of State Treasurer Berry and his exposure of the enormous steal, are faithfully chronicled. Mr. Carson's half-hearted investigation is caustically commented upon and comparing the answers made by principals in the crime, in their letter to the Attorney General with the sworn testimony of witnesses called by the prosecutors, Mr. Wister begins his summing up:

Such, shorn of many details not essential to its telling, is the story. Who really got the money? Will any one be punished? Or will this merely carry on successfully the tradition of addition, division and silence?

That the political case of Pennsylvania is a very sick one, both acute and chronic, can scarce have escaped the notice of the reader who has followed this narrative down, from Cameron through Quay, and the suicides, to this point. And how it will naturally be asked, and why, has any community of self-respecting people tolerated such a state of things for 40 years? The briefest answer is—the people of Pennsylvania are not self-respecting. In the place of self-respect they substitute an impregnable complacency.

STUPIDITY AND COWARDICE.

Yet: this explanation is inadequate. Mere complacency would hardly sit down and be robbed for 40 years, getting leaky reservoirs and putty mahogany for its money; and we find upon analysis that with complacency must be joined also stupidity and cowardice. It is a sweeping indictment, and, of course, it applies to by no means every voter in the State; but it does apply to the majority that elects. Yet still the question remains: How does all this come about? How is it that Pennsylvania is not only dishonest—all states are that at times—but ridiculous as well?

The reader has heard of monopolies and trusts. The Government of Pennsylvania has been since the civil war, a monopoly, an enormous trust, almost without competition, like Standard Oil, but greatly inferior, because Standard Oil gives good oil, while the Pennsylvania machine gives bad government. It shields and fosters child labor; we have seen how it steals; it has given Philadelphia sewage to drink, smoke to breathe, extravagant gas, a vile street-car system and a police well-nigh contemptible. This monopoly rests upon two special causes—a special soil and special people; coal and iron and the tariff could do by themselves have brought a community so low. It required people ready and willing to be brought low, and the people were there—the Pennsylvania "Dutch," and the Quakers. The former to their good qualities of thrift and a certain stolid horse sense, unite a servile acquiescence in things as they are; no "Dutch" county has ever turned its boss out. The Quaker to his well-known good qualities adds a timidity that also acquiesces in things as they are.

SHRINKING FROM REVOLT.

The racial acquiescence is at the bottom of Pennsylvania's plight, and has dragged every standard, save money. Lethargically prosperous, Pennsylvania is all belly and no members, and its

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WEDDINGS.

SINGIZER-WOODRING.

A very pretty home wedding took place Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the residence of Ex-Sheriff Daniel W. Woodring on east Howard street. The contracting parties were his daughter, Miss Sarah Adaline Woodring, and Amos Montgomery Singizer, of Kenova. The parlor was prettily decorated with yellow chrysanthemums, and before a mound of flowers and fern Rev. J. Allison Platts said the words that made them man and wife. The beautiful ring ceremony was used which is always very impressive. The bride was attired in a gown of Paris muslin and carried a bouquet of blooming flowers. She made a very attractive appearance and was greatly admired by the little company present, consisting of only the near relatives of the bride and groom. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast took place consisting of everything that would appease the appetite. The bride is one of Bellefonte's best and brightest of young ladies who is well qualified to assume the duties of her own household. She has a large circle of friends who will wish her all the happiness that can come from a union of this kind. The groom is an employe in the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Kenova, and holds a very important position. He is an exemplary young man and stands high in the community in which he resides. The couple is well mated, and there is no question but that their journey through life will be a pleasant and successful one. The bride received quite a number of handsome and valuable presents, showing the high regard in which she is held by her friends. They left in the afternoon for a short wedding tour, after which they will make their home in Kenova.

WEIRICH-HOLMES.

About one hundred guests attended a very pretty wedding Wednesday morning, of last week, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes, at Howard. The bride was their accomplished daughter, Miss Mary Holmes, and the groom was Prof. Joseph C. Weirich, principal of the Howard schools. The Rev. William Lauria, D. D., of Bellefonte, performed the ceremony. The bride and groom departed on the afternoon train for Buffalo and Niagara Falls for a short honeymoon trip. For the present they will make their home at Howard. Lohengrin's wedding march was played by Miss Edna Wilson, of Lock Haven. The bride wore a beautiful gown of Point de spirit over white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses. The maid of honor was Miss Belle Holmes, a charming young lady of Lock Haven, she wore a pretty gown of Point de spirit over maize silk and carried a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums. The best man was Jesse T. Leathers, of Howard.

SHUTTLEWORTH-LINDSAY.

A pretty but quiet wedding took place Wednesday evening of last week near Beech Creek, at the home of Mrs. Mary Lindsay; her daughter, Miss Dora, was married to Joseph Shuttleworth by Rev. Ellsworth, the Methodist minister. Fountain Linn and wife, the latter a sister of the bride, acted as best man and matron of honor, respectively. Immediately after the ceremony an elegant dinner was served. The newly wedded pair left on an extended wedding trip. The bride who is 16 years, is an estimable young lady and the groom a splendid young man, energetic and industrious. He has been employed for two years by the Pennsylvania Fire Brick company and while here has made a host of friends. He is the star third baseman of the Beech Creek base ball team and one of the best players of the team.

SWARTZ-ROEB.

Wednesday morning at 6.40 Thomas Swartz, of Tusseyville, and Miss Clara Robb, of Bellefonte, left for Baltimore, Md., where at 7 o'clock they were united in marriage by a Lutheran minister. They then left for a wedding trip after which they will go to Pittsburgh where Mr. Swartz is a progressive merchant. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Alice Robb, of Bellefonte, and for several years was one of the obliging "hello" girls in the Commercial Exchange at this place. She will make an ideal companion for the man who has chosen her to tread life's pathway with him. The groom has chiseled out for himself an enviable career, and someday may be classed as one of the most successful merchants in the Smoky City.

ideals do not rise higher than the belly. Of the traditional Philadelphian this is as true as of the rustic, only it is more shameful. Well to do, at ease, with no wish but to be left undisturbed, the traditional Philadelphian shrinks from revolt.

DIRTIEST SMEAR ON THE MAP.

The people of Pennsylvania walked last autumn by thousands and thousands through their new Capitol, and to most of them it was superb and beautiful. Its total lack of individuality and distinction, its great aimless bulk, its bilious over-eaten decoration, its swollen bronzes its varicose chandeliers, expressed their notion of the grand and desirable. Now that they have learned that it was all another robbery, and that their carved mahogany is mostly putty, they are not much disturbed. Do not pity them. They deserve everything they get, for Pennsylvania is today a government by knaves at the expense of fools. Black is the retrospect; the outlook somewhat brightens. Governor Stuart is so much better than his party that his candidacy saved it. The State is fairly restless. Harrisburg has shaken off the den of thieves. Pittsburgh is trying to. Philadelphia may bring up the rear; its spark of liberty is not quite trampled out it may some day cease to be the dirtiest smear on the map of the United States. In conclusion, we would add that Sheats was nominated by the political gang who built the capitol and manipulated the affairs of this state. A vote for Sheats means a continuance of the same gang. If that is what you want vote for Sheats for state treasurer.

Justice smites some men with a heavy hand, but many a man is kept down merely by being under his wife's thumb.