

The Centre Democrat.

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EDITORIAL.

RULES AMENDED.

At the Democratic mass meeting held in the opera house, October 23, the following amendment to the rules of the Democratic party of Centre county was offered and adopted. This change became necessary on account of the recent election law:

FIRST. That hereafter the Chairman of the Democratic party in Centre county shall be elected by the party electors at the Spring primaries, held under the Act of February 17th, A. D. 1906, and shall serve for one year, his term of office to begin January first following his said election.

SECOND. That in case a vacancy should exist in the office of Chairman of said party, caused by resignation, death or otherwise, such vacancy shall be filled by the election of a Chairman by a majority of the standing committee of the Democratic party of Centre county, who shall serve until his successor shall be elected and qualified according to paragraph one hereof.

J. L. SPANGLER,
J. C. MEYER,
CHAS. R. KURTZ,
COMMITTEE.

The election in this county, on Tuesday, passed off to the entire satisfaction of the honest voters, republicans and democrats. The democratic ticket was elected by largely increased majorities, as an indication that depriving the old veterans of a deserved and needed pension, and the turning down of a gallant veteran by the Penrose gang, and "setting up" a post office for one party without deserts or claim, other than being a gangster, and the attempt to hide the capitol robbery, these, among other reasons, led many republicans to vote the democratic ticket, while others, in utter disgust over wrongs which the local Penrose gang was upholding, declined to vote the gangsters' nominees. This latter element of the republican party aided in achieving this victory to uphold the right and without the aid of an organ in their own party, to speak out against flagrant wrongs. A brighter day is coming for the honest voters of all parties, when rebukes will be administered to the timid. The Penrose gang is entirely made up of that baser element which is to be compared to the Jacobins of France in the revolution of '92—over a century ago—when wrongs and atrocities were committed by the Robespierian gang, that shocked the world and remain in history as a warning to imitators now, and of which the Quay-Penrose gang has a branch in this county. Let it take warning. Tuesday's result of the election in this county was administered righteously, and the result, as above mentioned, received honorable aid from republicans who are self-respecting and by the aid of veterans who have all along received the cold shoulder from the Jacobin gang.

The Gazette in a late issue repeated its stale granny grunt that the republicans are the ones that put up the prices in wheat and farm truck. Now since wheat has dropped who did that? During three or more republican administrations, according to such logic, the republicans must have kept wheat down to the ruinous prices of from 65 to 70 cents. How about that, old granny Gazette? You are only fooling yourself if you think you can fool intelligent farmers, or any others, by the sappy stuff you dish up.

There is one thing about Hayes Schenck that we admire. If he wasn't elected prothonotary he is not shedding any "bull tears," as he is a good auctioneer and can make a living without the office. He did not ask the Bellefonte roosters for the nomination either.

Wheat dropped between three and four cents in Chicago, beginning of last week. To stand steady at one dollar, would only be a fair remuneration for the farmer—but the trust and speculators take the cream.

How about the "per foot" rule and Col. Ed's famous platform.

Wonder if Penrose heard the returns from Centre county.

John Ellmore, the "poor cobbler" who invented a method to burn ashes, announces that he has also discovered a way to manufacture such a compound that for 10 cents, a ton of coal could be treated and made to do the work of two tons.

A blonde hair in the butter doesn't necessarily make a light lunch.

The Greater Happiness.

By NANCY BRENT.

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Miss Ryland turned from the window where she stood picking the withered blossoms from the azalea and looked at her patient.

"You seem restless. Would you like me to read to you awhile?" she asked.

"I'd rather have you rub my head with the bay rum," he said peevishly.

She took the bottle from the cabinet and poured some in the palm of her firm white hand.

"That's more like living." He gave a sigh of relaxation as the soothing effect stole over him. "Had a pretty close call, didn't I, Miss Ryland?"

"Pneumonia is always a tiresome business," she answered unconsciously, trying to rub his hair into covering the bald spot on his head, "but the doctor says you may start for Palm Beach tomorrow if you have no fever tonight."

"By Jove, I don't know whether I want to go or not—don't seem to have energy enough; believe I'd rather stay here and have you look after me awhile longer. It's pretty comfortable."

She took a cloth and wiped off a drop of bay rum that was trickling toward his ear and turned his head so she could rub the other side.

"But just think how fortunate you are to be able to leave the hospital for such a lovely rest at Palm Beach," she said cheerfully. "I've always longed to be rolled around in a chair on the sands there, with beautiful clothes and no worry over the fact that I was eating up a five dollar bill during the day and sleeping away another five at night."

"Money doesn't give me everything," he grumbled. "My owning a few millions didn't keep me from having this beastly attack. How would you like to go to Palm Beach and look after me?" he asked suddenly, looking intently at the handsome face bending over him.

She gave him a startled glance, and the bay rum splashed down his forehead and ran perilously near his eyes.

"You will not be sick enough to require a nurse," she said quietly. "But I would like to have you look after me. You have a way about you that is restful, and I think it would be fine to have some one as capable and as comforting always at hand. Suppose you marry me and go with me?"

She set the bottle on the table and looked at him in astonishment. "I'm afraid you still have some fever," she said, reaching for the little thermometer.

"I don't think it is a sign of fever to recognize a good thing and want it. The proposition has its good points for both of us. I would have a wife that I would be proud of, and you could certainly roll in a chair at Palm Beach and not worry about the hotel bills."

"But is that the greatest happiness that can come to a man or a woman? You have had more experience than I. You are about forty-five, I should think, and I am twenty-eight. I have always looked forward to—loving the man I married." She leaned her elbow on the table, and her violet eyes were large and serious as those of a child that considers a problem too deep for it.

"I've never given much thought to love as a romance," he said, pushing the counterpane from his neck and leaving his arms free. "But I think a nice, comfortable friendship would be far more satisfactory."

"I suppose it is, as you say, comfortable to stay on the level plane, but don't people who make such marriages fall to reach the heights that women in their hearts always long for? I have always imagined that on the heights the air was more glorified."

"My dear woman, I'm afraid you've been reading novels. Take my word for it that a nice, comfortable existence is the only sane life and that only young and hysterical fools ever reach the heights that you are describing, and then they don't stay there long. They tumble back to earth quick enough. I hope you'll get that out of your head and come with me to-morrow."

"I couldn't do that, anyway," she said decidedly. "It's almost a part of the ethics of our profession that we don't accept offers of marriage from our convalescent patients."

"Do you think because I've had pneumonia it has necessarily left my mind weak?" he demanded.

"No, I don't think that, and I acknowledge that your offer has its temptations. Let me think it over while you are gone. I'm leaving in an hour and am to take a week's rest myself. I must be saying good-bye now," looking hastily at her watch. "I hope you will soon be strong and well, and I will think over your plan while you are gone."

Once in her room she went to her wardrobe for her one gala dress, for to celebrate the beginning of her week's holiday she had promised to go with John Martin to the theater. There was a tap at the door, and one of the nurses looked in.

"Seems to me you are doing the society act with a vengeance tonight. Here's a big box of violets for you. I thought you said it was a mere newspaper man you were going with?"

Mary Ryland opened the box, a flush of pleasure on her face.

"Oh, but he's a dear! He always thinks of the little things that please."

When she pinned on her hat, she

looked in the mirror at the violets, fresh and sweet against the soft gray of her gown.

"If I promise to marry him when he comes back from Palm Beach, I can have violets every day if I want them," was the thought that ran through her mind, but it was a hazy, indefinite way, mixed with an idea that to buy violets herself would not give her so much pleasure as to have some one think to buy them for her.

"You are a vigorous bit of the outside world," she said when she met Martin in the reception room, and they started for the car.

"And you are the best bit of this world and a promise of the next," he said, catching the end of her chiffon scarf that was falling from her shoulder and throwing it carefully around her throat. "My dear child, you take care of everybody on earth except yourself. It's spring, of course, but the air is so chilly you ought to keep that lace stuff on your chest covered."

She laughed happily, walking beside him with light, springy steps.

"You treat me as if I were an irresponsible child that needed watching."

"As for watching you, I always do that. You must have known for months that I'd like nothing better than taking care of you always. There wouldn't be much luxury to offer you; there would be plenty of love. But I want you to have everything. Yesterday I chased all over town for a story that the chief wanted, and I was lucky enough to get it exclusively. The old man said it was worth five hundred to the paper, and he nearly knocked the breath out of me by handling me a check. The very first thing I thought of, little girl, when I got calm enough to think was that that five hundred would furnish a flat. Could you be content to live in a tiny flat and trust me to take care of you as best I could?" He peered eagerly into her face, and neither of them saw the cab drawn by a madly frightened horse dash around the corner.

When she recovered consciousness she was on a seat in a corner drug store, with John Martin bending anxiously over her.

"Drink all this," he commanded, taking the glass from the druggist. "I believe your arm is broken, dear, and I feel murderous enough to smash every cab in the city to kindling wood."

She smiled faintly.

"I think you had better leave one whole one and call it to take me back to the hospital."

In the cab he placed her arm, according to her directions, in a position that would give her as little pain as possible, then drew her head against his shoulder.

"Poor little girl!" he said commiseratingly. "This is a sorry ending for the pleasant evening I hoped you were going to have."

She sat in silence, and unconsciously her face nestled into a more comfortable position on his shoulder. His arm held her to breast; as much as possible the jolting of the cab still half dazed and not wholly recovered from her faintness, her mind, with a peculiar reflex action, ran over and supplemented the thoughts of the day.

"John"—her voice was faint and sleepy—"I'd rather live in the tiny flat than to roll in a chair on the sands at Palm Beach forever."

He tried to see her eyes by the light through the cab window.

"My dear, I'm afraid you have some fever," he said anxiously.

A DASTARDLY CRIME.

The citizens of Renova were horrified Wednesday morning when they learned that another murder and outrage had been committed within the precincts of that town. The details of this brutal affair are as follows: Tuesday morning William Casey, an employe of the Railroad company's machine shop, and Miss Nora Donnelly, a sister of Michael Donnelly, were united in marriage in the Catholic church. After the ceremony the bride party repaired to the residence of the bride, who made her home with her brother on Thirteenth street, where a wedding breakfast was served. The festivities incident to the wedding were kept up nearly all day, but the joy of that household was turned to sorrow when it was discovered that a child of the family had been brutally murdered after being outraged.

Mary Donnelly, daughter of Mr. and Michael Donnelly, aged between 9 and 10 years old, a niece of the bride, left the house about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon, but no particular attention was paid to her disappearance. When she did not return for supper the family became uneasy.

Among the arrests made was that of William Donley, uncle of the murdered child. He was taken to Lock Haven and placed in jail. What evidence there is against him is known only to the detectives who are working up the case.

Several neighbors were told of the child's absence and friends whom she was acquainted with were visited, but none knew of her whereabouts. The bell in the Methodist church was rung and it was decided to blow the whistle at the shops, which acts as the fire alarm of Renova, and this was done at 12:30 o'clock. By this time the entire populace was aroused and hundreds of people were wandering about the streets. At 2 o'clock that morning Blaine Brown and Sylvester Sanders, two young men, came upon the horribly mutilated body of the child near the "dump" a short distance from the town. The body lay in a position a few feet over the river bank and these young men picked it up and brought it to the public road. Here it was discovered that a most heinous crime had been committed. From all appearances the child was first outraged then struck with some blunt instrument, fracturing the skull. To make sure that the child would not survive her injuries, the fend choked the child so that her tongue protruded from her mouth.

The crust of the earth is now believed to be about forty-five miles thick and its temperature at the lower edge about 2,700 degrees F.

The jailer's work is naturally confining.

A cooled cellar maketh a warm house.

RECENT DEATHS.

Mrs. JOSEPH BEANTHOVER DeLong—wife of LeRoy DeLong, of Pittsburg, formerly of Howard, died on Thursday morning Oct. 31, 1907, aged 29 years, 6 months and 5 days. Before her marriage, she had spent two years in Redlands, California for the benefit of her health, having had throat trouble for several years. The climate there seemed to have improved her so much that she was apparently well when she returned to Pennsylvania, two years ago last May, at which time she and Mr. DeLong were married; but instead of being well, that dread disease, tuberculosis, soon laid hold on her, which finally terminated fatally. Mrs. DeLong was a consistent member of the M. E. church, of Swissvale. Besides her husband, she leaves to mourn her loss, one daughter, Adeline, who is 5 months old; her mother, one brother and two sisters. Mr. DeLong has many friends throughout Centre county who will regret to know of his sad affliction.

Mrs. SALLY BRUNGART—widow of Jacob Brungart, and mother of Ex-sheriff Cyrus Brungart, died on Tuesday morning at her home in Rebersburg, aged 88 years and 4 months. She was one of the oldest citizens of that section and a lady whose life was one of usefulness, and esteemed by all who knew her. Her disposition was kind, hospitable, fervent christian qualities, and a faithful wife and mother. Funeral on Friday morning and interment in the Rebersburg cemetery. Several children have preceded her to the beyond; the living are as follows: Cyrus, Newton, Clayton, Jerry and Ira. The daughters living are Mrs. James Wert, of Tusseyville; Mrs. John Hoy, Jr., of Hubersburg; and Mrs. Alice Sholl, of Rebersburg.

Geo. W. DUNKLE—died recently at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. H. Hess, in Elmira, New York, at the age of about 73 years. Interment was made at Elmira. The members of the G. A. R. attended the funeral in a body and had charge of the services at the grave. The deceased for many years lived in Spring Mills and engaged in painting and paper hanging. The past four years he lived in Centre Hall, having thus left there the beginning of September to make his home in Elmira. The widow, two sons and three daughters survive.

Mrs. MAGDALENE MANN—wife of William Mann, died at her home near Romola, Oct. 27. She was born in Germany and came to this country when 16 years of age. Mrs. Mann was aged 74 years, 3 months and 12 days. A husband and five children survive her. A daughter, Mary C., died some years ago. The surviving children are: Emma, John, Julia M., Joseph S., and J. Wilson. Services were held in the Disciple church at Romola and interment took place in the cemetery adjoining the church.

CHRIST HEVERLY—aged 67 years, died at his home near Romola on Monday evening, Oct. 26. He is survived by his wife and several children. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon. Interment in the Marsh Creek cemetery.

STANLEY-BATHURST.

Samuel Stanley, of Milesburg, and Miss Lottie Bathurst, of Howard, were married on Wednesday afternoon of last week at the M. E. parsonage at Howard. The bride returned to the bride's home, Calvin Bathurst's, where a sumptuous supper awaited them, after which a serenade took place. We all join in wishing them happiness and joy.

ROSS-HENSON.

On Thursday evening of last week at 8 o'clock Miss Sidney Henson was united in marriage to Charles Ross by the Rev. Herrington of the A. M. E. church. The young people come from two of the best colored families in Bellefonte and wish them joy and happiness through life.

Animal's Stomach Tell a Story.

George P. Friant, of Scranton, who is preparing a number of specimens for the Everhart Museum, which has been donated to the city by Dr. I. F. Everhart, keeps a record of the contents of the stomachs of all the birds and animals he stuffs. The stomachs of twenty foxes, three and four contained chiefly rabbits, red and gray squirrels, two opossums and three birds, one of which was a ruffed grouse. Nine wildcats showed only remains of rabbits. One wildcat had eaten a red squirrel, another had feasted on an opossum and two had captured birds. One wildcat was well punctured by the quills of a porcupine, which indicated porcupines are attacked by the predatory wildcats. Mr. Friant says the red-shouldered hawk, and he has examined the viscera of many, subsist chiefly on frogs, snakes, crickets, beetles and other insects, as well as field mice.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

(Steward James Kerstetter - Coburn
Maud Gatheryn Wingard
John Yaska - Gorton Heights
Julie Bendiak
John Koresko - Winburne
Mary Luther - Clarence
Christ. Beezer - Bellefonte
Mary Kelley

John Liggett, a well known resident of Beech Creek, with his wife, have left for Mt. Clemens, Mich., where the former will take the famous mineral bath treatment for rheumatism.

The deaf mute is not the only one who has dumb luck.

It's hard for a bow-legged man to be a beau.

Commercial Law

BY UTLEY E. CRANE
the well known Philadelphia attorney. An instructive and invaluable treatment of this subject in its various branches.

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Pennsylvania's beautiful scenery described with illustrations.

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Learn to play the piano in 12 lessons, one lesson to be published each Sunday.

These remarkable and valuable features will all appear in the SUNDAY RECORD, in addition to the general news and other special features. Order from your newsdealer in advance THE PHILADELPHIA RECORD, 917 Chestnut Street.

SANDY RIDGE'S SCHOOL.

Friday evening, Nov. 1st, marks an epoch in the progressive village of Sandy Ridge. Early in the evening people were seen wending their way toward the splendid new school building, just completed where dedicatory exercises were to be held. Long before the time set for beginning the exercises, standing room was at a premium and the two large lower rooms were filled with people. After an instrumental solo by Mrs. Annie Miller, who ably presided at the piano, America was sung by the primary school all of whom were dressed in red, white and blue who, thanks to the excellent drill, received from their efficient teacher, Miss Lilly Heath, rendered their parts very well.

Rev. James E. Dunning in his eloquent and entertaining manner then delivered the address of welcome which was ably responded to by ex-County Supt. C. L. Gramley, Rev. S. D. Wilson, of the M. E. church, of Philipsburg, representing the builder, next delivered a forceful and eloquent address in which he especially emphasized the importance of a good moral character on the part of the teacher. Rev. Wilson was followed by Mr. S. E. Pfoutz, who, in his entertaining and graceful style, responded to the preceding address, and also presented the keys to the faculty charging them with the proper care and protection of the building not permitting any of the pupils to deface it. Principal, H. A. Detwiler, with a short but eloquent address, in which he highly complimented the directors for the progressive spirit and ability manifested in bringing to a successful completion so splendid a building, and also assured them that the trust reposed in the teachers was not misplaced and would be most sacredly kept. Music was next on the program after which Prof. C. L. Gramley delivered the address of the evening. In strong and appropriate language he endeavored to impress upon the parents the necessity and importance of co-operating with the teachers in developing the child mentally, morally and physically.

Last, but not least, the program of the evening, was O. S. Woomer, the efficient and popular secretary to the Rush township school board. His address was largely historical. He proved by statistics that taxes in Rush township were much higher years ago than now and proved to the satisfaction of his hearers that the school taxes, of Rush township, are intelligent and economically applied. After the rendering of several interesting songs and recitation by the pupils, the audience was dismissed in the highest of good humor, feeling that they had spent the evening most profitably as well as one of the most pleasant evenings of their lives. A program had also been arranged for the following Saturday, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, many who had intended to participate, could not be present and only a limited part of the exercises were in the afternoon. With the completion of the new school building, Sandy Ridge

will have one of the most modern and commodious buildings in Centre county. Much credit for the successful completion of the new structure is due to L. B. Calahan the efficient director of Sandy Ridge, who spared neither time nor expense in his endeavor to bring the building to a successful completion. X

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Governor and the Water Supply Commission of the State of Pennsylvania, on the 12th day of December 1907, under the act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "NITTANY WATER COMPANY," the character and object of which is the supply of water to the public in the township of Spring, in said county of Luzerne. Pleasant Gap, Centre Co., Pa., and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.

HUGH S. TAYLOR,
W. HARRISON WALKER,
SOLICITORS.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Honorable, Ellis L. Orris, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 19th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 18th day of October, 1907, to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Criminal Court, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER,

being the 2nd day of December, 1907, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 2nd with their records, requisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 6th day of Nov., in the year of our Lord 1907, and the one hundredth and thirtieth year of the independence of the United States.

HENRY KLINE,
Sheriff.

will have one of the most modern and commodious buildings in Centre county. Much credit for the successful completion of the new structure is due to L. B. Calahan the efficient director of Sandy Ridge, who spared neither time nor expense in his endeavor to bring the building to a successful completion. X

In Cumberland county apples are so plenty that farmers are not gathering them and consequently the fruit is rotting upon the ground. The same is the case in some parts of Clinton county as the Lock Haven papers state.

The doctor rejoices in the fact that the brewer makes people ale.



How to Get a Nice Home.

The Bellefonte Trust Co. will pay you 3 per cent interest compounded twice a year.

Let us see how this plan will work. Suppose right now you begin to save \$1 a week, and at the beginning of each new year you increase your savings \$1 a week, at the end of five years, with the compound interest you will have

\$824.08.

Weekly deposits of \$1, compounding interest thereon will amount to \$286.11 in five years. But this is not all, once you have formed the habit of saving, you are on the road to success. With \$800 saved in cash you can purchase a nice home to live in or rent, by making a loan for the additional cost. But the savings habit is so beneficial that a whole bookful could be written. May we have your saving account?

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Capital \$125,000,
Surplus \$20,000.

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.



Advertisement for Queen Quality SHOES, featuring an illustration of a high-heeled shoe and the text 'Queen Quality SHOES \$3-\$3.50-\$4'. Below the shoe is the text 'Mingle's Shoe Store'.