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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Justice of the Supreme Court, WILLIAM P. POTTER, of Allegheny.

State Treasurer, FRANK G. HARRIS, of Clearfield.

President Judge, HON. H. M. MCCLURE.

County Surveyor, GEO. A. BOTDORF.

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SWIFT JUSTICE.

The trial of Leon Czolgosz for the murder of President McKinley was brief. His case was called last Monday morning at 9:30; his doom was sealed last Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. From the opening of the case to the verdict of the jury, less than 30 hours elapsed. Could Justice White have accepted the prisoner's of "guilty," his trial would have been briefer still. The verdict of murder in the first degree was inevitable. The evidence of guilt was conclusive. The prisoner himself admitted his crime; yes, boasted it. He left no opportunity for defence other than that of insanity, and, though counsel employed eminent alienists to determine his mental condition, insanity was not established. Between mental irresponsibility and a mind deranged by anarchy, there appears to have been in the minds of the jurors, a difference sufficient to make the prisoner accountable for his crime. Czolgosz being accountable, the verdict was certain.

The verdict was reached with exact compliance with every legal prescription for the defense of the prisoner. The proceedings from the moment of arrest till the closing argument was made, were entirely regular. Every safeguard provided for the interests of the murderer, was invoked in his behalf. Every reasonable technicality of law was availed in his defense. Justice was swift but it was just, in striking comparison with the false ideas that caused the wretch to assassinate President McKinley. Justice never stood in more forcible contrast with injustice as in this trial for a crime as senseless as it was horrible.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative.



CODE NOT GIVEN SCHLEY.

Fighting Bob Also Neglected to Tell Admiral Secret Signal.

HIS STORY OF THE BATTLE

Asserts That the Oregon, Texas, Iowa and Brooklyn Were All Bunched Together—A Case of "Look-out" All Around, Evans Says.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Rear Admiral Evans, who as captain commanded the battleship Iowa during the Santiago campaign, was a witness before the Schley naval court of inquiry yesterday. His testimony covered the entire period from the time the Iowa left the port of Key West on the 20th of May, 1898, until the 5th of July, when Admiral Evans testified he had a conversation with Admiral Schley concerning the battle of the 3d. He described in detail the principal battle off Santiago, and also gave particulars concerning the bombardment of the Colon on the 31st of May.

Admiral Evans said that before leaving Key West on May 29 to join the flying squadron at Cienfuegos Captain Chadwick had communicated to him the secret code arranged by Captain McCalla. He had not, however, reported this code to Admiral Schley upon his arrival, supposing that the admiral knew about the code.

The trial throughout was decorous. The court room was denied all persons who had no business there. All the court officers seemed determined that there should be not the slightest display of the spirit of revenge. The verdict was received with dignity becoming so solemn a matter. The last lesson in proper government learned by Leon Czolgosz ought to last him through eternity.

THE EARTH'S FACE.

THE scientific men of Austria celebrated on Aug. 20 the seventieth birthday of Prof. EDWARD SUSS, the most distinguished geologist of that country, who, at the end of the last semester of the university year, retired from the chair of geology in the University of Vienna, after a service of thirty-five years.

For nearly a half century Prof. SUSS has contributed frequently to the literature of his scientific specialty, but nearly all his studies and writings have been preparatory to the production of his great book "Das Antlitz der Erde" ("The Face of the Earth"), in three volumes, which he was over eight years in writing. In this book he rejects the plutonic theory of the origin of the surface features of the earth by which mountains, for example, are attributed to outbursts of the fire forces in the interior of the earth; he believes that volcanoes play a very subordinate part in the formation of mountains. He holds, with many other geologists, that the elevations and depressions of the rock surfaces are due primarily to the cooling and consequent shrinkage of the earth's crust, which results in the breaking of the strata and the uplifting or folding of the rock masses. He accounts, on his theory, for the raisings and sinkings of various parts of the earth's crust that are known to be still in progress, and for the differing positions of the sea edge in various geological epochs.

Science knows, of course, that this theory did not originate with Prof. SUSS. It has long been held by many of the most eminent geologists. The distinctive merit of his work in that never before was so vast an array of evidence adduced tending to substantiate the correctness of the theory; and never before were proofs of its accuracy carried so far.

Some of the data he used and the conclusions he adduced may be proved, in time, to be erroneous. However this may be, he has produced the most authoritative and exhaustive book yet written upon the surface features of the earth and the manner of their formation. As Dr. WICHMANN of Gotha has said of him, SUSS was a road breaker, and the future investigation of the problems he treated must always take into account the way he made for himself and for the specialists who will come after him.

THE REAL COUGAR.

FABLES aside, the cougar is a very interesting creature. It is found from the cold,

desolate plains of Patagonia to north of the Canadian line, and lives alike among the snow-clad peaks of the Andes and in the steaming forests of the Amazon. Doubtless careful investigation will disclose several varying forms in an animal found over such immense tracts of country and living under such utterly diverse conditions. But in its essential habits and traits, the big, slinking, nearly uni-colored cat seems to be much the same everywhere, whether living in mountain, open plain, or forest, under arctic cold or tropic heat. When the settlements because thick, it retires to dense forest, dark swamp, or inaccessible mountain gorge, and moves about only at night. In wilder regions it not infrequently roams during the day and ventures freely into the open. Deer are its customary prey where they are plentiful, bucks, does, and fawns being killed indifferently. Usually the deer is killed almost instantaneously, but occasionally there is quite a scuffle, in which the cougar may get bruised, though, as far as I know, never seriously. It is also a dreaded enemy of sheep, pigs, calves, and especially colts, and when pressed by hunger a big male cougar will kill a full-grown horse or cow, moose or wapiti. It is the special enemy of mountain sheep. In 1886, while hunting white goats north of Clarke's fork of the Columbia, in a region where cougar were common, I found them preying as freely on the goats as on the deer. It rarely catches antelope, but is quick to seize rabbits, other small beasts, and even porcupines.

No animal, not even the wolf, is so rarely seen or so difficult to get without dogs. On the other hand, no other wild beast of its size and power is so easy to kill by the aid of dogs. There are many contradictions in its character. Like the American wolf, it is certainly very much afraid of man; yet it habitually follows the trail of the hunter or solitary traveller, dogging his footsteps, itself always unseen. I have had this happen to me personally. When hungry it will seize and carry off any dog; yet it will sometimes go up a tree when pursued even by a single small dog wholly unable to do it the least harm. It is small wonder that the average frontier settler should grow to regard almost with superstition the great furtive cat which he never sees, but of whose presence he is ever aware, and of whose prowess sinister proof is sometimes afforded by the deaths not alone of his lesser stock, but even of his milch cow or saddle-horse.

The cougar is as large, as powerful, and as formidably armed as the Indian panther, and quite as well able to attack man; yet the instances of its having done so are exceedingly rare. The vast majority of the tales to this effect are undoubtedly inventions. But it is foolish to deny that such attacks on human beings ever occur.—From "With the Cougar Hounds," by THEODORE ROOSEVELT, in the October Scribner's.

SCHLEY'S FIGHTING PLAN.

Admiral Declared His Intention of "Going" For Spanish Ships.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The Schley court opened its session today by Mr. Hanna making a brief apology for the word "accused" he used yesterday as applied to Admiral Schley.

Captain McCalla then resumed his testimony. The witness said that he had been present during a conference of commanding officers on the Brooklyn while the fleet was off Santiago on May 29. Describing what took place, he said: "The commanding officers were ordered on board the Brooklyn on May 29. It was with regard to the work of blockade. I can only remember one specific thing which took place at the close, and that was that Captain Evans asked Commodore Schley if the Spanish ships came out if he was going in for them. He said: 'Certainly,' and then arranged for a sub-division of fire from the ships under his command on the Spanish ships should they come out.

Referring to the fact that he had informed Captain Chadwick, Admiral Sampson's chief of staff, of the code of signals arranged for communicating with the insurgent Cubans, he said that he did not in any way communicate with the commander-in-chief. The witness said further that he thought it had been common knowledge at Key West after his arrival there on May 19 that the Cuban insurgents were on the coast near Cienfuegos, but that no information was given concerning the secret code. He had, he said, failed to give the code to Commodore Schley when he passed him, when the commodore was on his way to Cienfuegos, because he did not know that the commodore was bound for that port.

"If I had thought that he was going to Cienfuegos," he said, "I would have gone alongside and given him my information."

Zinc and grinding double the wear.

his Busy Day.

Quarryman—Biddy! His Wife—Phwat do ye want now, sure? Quarryman—Four more kerosene on th' fire an' make it hot so Oi can thaw out me dynamite.—N. Y. Weekly.

COLUMBIA, THE VICTOR.

American Boat Won First Race By Thirty-seven Seconds.

MAGNIFICENT MARINE SPECTACLE

Closest and Most Exciting Struggle Ever Seen in An American Cup Race—Boats Were Neck to Neck For Miles of the Course.

New York, Sept. 28.—Columbia won today by 1 minute 20 seconds, corrected time, and by 37 seconds actual time. Shamrock beat Columbia 39 seconds in beating to the outer mark, and Columbia beat Shamrock 1 minute 16 seconds on the run home. Shamrock allows Columbia 43 seconds.

The American boat beat Shamrock II today in the hottest, closest, light weather race ever sailed for the America's cup, and the like of which has seldom, if ever, been equaled by yachts of their size in any sort of a race. From the start to finish there was never more than the length of a black bass fishing line between the two big sloops, and at times they were so near that a biscuit could have been tossed from one to the other. The wind never got above ten knots, and was frequently as low as seven, and yet the race was sailed almost an hour inside the tie limit of 5 1/4 hours.

Not a Bloodless Victory.

While Columbia won, it was by no means a bloodless victory. Shamrock behaved splendidly in the windward work, fulfilling all the promises that her friends have made for her. She beat the white sloop to the outer mark by a margin of 39 seconds actual time, but when it came to running before a breeze with all sail set the finer, sharper, flatter lines of the Columbia won the honors.

The cup defender made the run home 1 minute and 16 seconds quicker than the challenger, and won the race by a margin of 1 minute 20 seconds corrected time. This of course includes the 43 seconds Shamrock is

A JUDGE'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH.

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Pe-ru-na.



Mrs. Judge McAllister writes from 1217 West 3rd st., Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any.

"Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged.

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna I enjoy that now."—MINNIE E. McALLISTER.

What used to be called female diseases by the medical profession is now called pelvic catarrh. It has been found by experience that catarrhal diseases of the pelvic organs are the cause of most cases of female disease.

Dr. Hartman was among the first of America's great physicians to make this discovery. For forty years he has been treating diseases peculiar to women, and long ago he reached the conclusion that a woman entirely free from catarrhal affection of these organs would not be subject to female disease. He therefore began using Peruna for these cases and found it so admirably adapted to their permanent cure that Peruna has now become the most famous remedy for female disease ever known. Everywhere the women are using it and praising it. Peruna is not a palliative simply; it cures by removing the cause of female disease.

Dr. Hartman has probably cured more women of female ailments than any other living physician. He makes these cures simply by using and recommending Peruna.

Miss Phoebe Cary Sheffield, writes from Seguin, Texas, as follows:

"I have followed your directions and treatment, and will always thank you for your kindness. Your medicine is the only medicine that gave me relief from heavy pains in my chest, on account of which I could hardly rest at night. Several of my friends thought I would go into consumption. I now think I am

well, but will always have a bottle of Peruna in the house. I think Peruna is the best medicine in the world, for I went to my home doctors and they never did me any good, but when I took your medicine it did me all the good in the world. I have recommended your wonderful treatment to my friends. Since I have taken Peruna I look like a new woman."—Miss P. C. Sheffield.

Mrs. William Kenning, Mt. Clemens, Mich., writes:

"I am happy to be able to write you that I am now again well. I was not well for a year, and did not know what ailed me. Last fall I got a bottle of Peruna. It did me good. I wrote to Dr. Hartman for a book 'Ills of Life,' and he luckily sent me a book about my disease.

"My disease was catarrh of the head, eyes, stomach and liver, and he said if I would follow his advice I would soon be well. I followed the directions closely, and am now entirely well."—Mrs. William Kenning.

Congressman Thad. M. Mahon, of Chambersburg, Pa., writes:

"I take pleasure in commending your Peruna as a substantial tonic and a good catarrh remedy."—T. M. Mahon.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

A Sensational SALE

Freedman's Bargain Season.



Owing to the Spring season on hand we offer you WONDERFUL BARGAINS in the beautiful line of Negligee Shirts, beautiful Shirt Waists up-to-date. The very latest styles in Gents' Furnishing Goods at a great reduction in prices as follows:

MEN'S SUITS.

- \$18.00 Suits cut down to \$13.00
14.00 Suits cut down to 11.00
12.00 Suits cut down to 9.90
10.00 Suits cut down to 7.89
8.00 Suits cut down to 5.00

WOLF FREEDMAN, 319 E. Market St. (Lomb's Old Stand) SUNBURY, PA.

obliged to allow Columbia for carrying about 1,100 square feet of additional sail. In actual time, boat for boat, Columbia won by 37 seconds, and this tells how close the race was from the standpoint of the spectators.

The interest taken in the event was reflected by the attendance of excursionists in spite of Thursday's lulls and unfavorable weather prognostications. Upward of 130 vessels followed the race, and as the day was fair and the sea smooth it proved a most delightful outing even for landlubbers.

There was no interference with either of the yachts by the great fleet of pleasure boats, Captain Walker and his aids on the revenue cutters again rigidly preserving the two great lines, which stretched out in the shape of a V, one leg on either side of the course. But there were several collisions in the line, and Sir Thomas Lip-ton's Erin had a hole punched in her.

YACHTS DID NOT FINISH

Lack of Wind Prevented Crossing Line in Prescribed Time.

New York, Sept. 27.—One of the biggest crowds that ever put to sea went down to the Sandy Hook Lightship yesterday to witness Sir Thomas Lip-ton's second challenger, Shamrock II, and the white flyer Columbia, which successfully defended the old America's cup against his first trophy hunter two years ago, struggle for the yachting supremacy of the world in the first of the cup races of 1901. But the excursion fleet returned disappointed.

Zinc and grinding double the wear.

A Pessimistic Opinion. "They say that in order to be happy," said the young woman who reads a great deal, "a man ought to be a fool or a philosopher."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "If a man is a fool he can't get a woman to accept him. And if he is as wise as philosophers are credited with being he won't propose."—Washington Star.

A Wise Judge.

"Why did they throw the case out of court?"

"Well, she claimed that he tried to kiss her." "I should think that would have made it all the worse for him." "No," she declared on the stand that he didn't succeed."—Chicago Record-Herald.