

Democratic Watchman

Terms, \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

Bellefonte, Pa., December 20, 1882.

P. GRAY MEEK, — — — Editor.

— As it is our custom not to issue a paper during the week between Christmas and New Year, the WATCHMAN will not appear next week.

— In regard to the revolution which has established a so-called republic in Brazil, it now appears that instead of its having been a movement of the people, it was the work of bayonets controlled by military adventurers. Such a method of securing republican institutions does not promise peaceful and benevolent government.

— Mr. McKINLEY, the Republican leader in the House, is clearly of the impression that our tariff laws need amending, judging from the fact that he has introduced a bill of thirty printed pages, the purpose of which is to correct abuses in the administration of those laws. What a tattered old thing the tariff must be to require such an amount of patching.

— The other day the many friends and admirers of the poet WHITTIER congratulated him on the 82nd anniversary of his birth. The "good gray head" of the Quaker poet is justly entitled to the laurel crown. His productions, particularly that charming winter pastoral, "Snow Bound," don't require "Whittier Societies" to fathom the meaning of what is as clear and limpid as Pierian spring water.

— In one of the last letters written by JEFFERSON DAVIS he reproved an Arkansas editor who had written of slavery as it had existed in the South, as "chattel slavery." He said that as the law protected the life and person of the slave he could not be considered a chattel. This was too fine a distinction to be made a quarter of a century after the institution had been wiped out.

— W. HAYES GRIER, Esq., recently Superintendent of State Printing, who went out of the newspaper business when he assumed the printing superintendence, has resumed his old calling at the old place. His new paper, the *Columbia Independent*, is a handsomely printed sheet, quarto form. A portion of it is devoted to the interest of the soldiers under the head of *The Soldiers' Knapsack*. Brother GRIER is an old and experienced printer and we welcome him back to the newspaper fraternity.

— Since our last week's announcement of the attack of paralysis which prostrated Dr. HIGHBEE, State Superintendent of Common Schools, death has terminated his career. He died after being taken to his home in Lancaster. The deceased was a man of more than ordinary learning, being particularly accomplished in the languages. He had much experience as an instructor, and in most respects ably and satisfactorily filled his official position at the head of the common schools of the State. What faults he had will be forgotten in the recollection of the service he rendered the cause of public education.

— Another labor strike of large proportions is about to come off in London. This time it will be in the interest of the gas workmen, as the last time it was to increase the wages of the dockmen. It will be observed that these labor agitations, which have become rare in England, are not among the class who do the manufacturing work of the country. The men who are engaged in the productive industries are satisfied with the gradually increasing compensation which the prevailing industrial prosperity affords them. The pay of English workmen, unlike that of their American co-laborers, is an increasing quantity.

— One day last week, more than a year after the election in which HARRISON profited by the blocks-of-five business, DUDLEY ventured to cross the Indiana line and make an appearance in Indianapolis, feeling safe in the arrangement with the Republican judicial officers by which the writers that had threatened him were tied up. He received an effusive welcome from the Republican officials who had engaged to keep him out of the clutches of the law, and by no one was he more warmly greeted than by Judge Woods who reversed his own decision in order that the blocks-of-five projector might be shielded from just punishment. It is now about time for HARRISON to give DUDLEY an office and Woods a promotion.

— North Dakota comes into the Union with a nice breeze, indeed—or, in other words, with a perfect blizzard of corruption, so to speak. Its Senators have hardly warmed their seats in the capitol before there is a demand for an investigation on charges of corruption connected with their election. A ten thousand dollar consulship and \$25,000 in cash were the price offered for a vote, according to the statement of one of the members of the State legislature. He doesn't say why he didn't take it, but probably somebody else supplied his place at a lower figure.

— The result of the Cronin murder trial in Chicago does not satisfy the public idea of the punishment that should have followed one of the most atrocious crimes that was ever committed in this or any other country. The murder was peculiarly revolting from the manner in which the victim was lured to his fate. That the gallows is cheated by life imprisonment for three of these bloody conspirators and a term of years for the fourth, doesn't seem like making the punishment fit the crime.

— *Puck* has a spirited picture of the Republican party personated by a distraught female cast away on the tumultuous ocean of politics. The party ship is in the oiling badly stranded. The "Tariff Reform," "Civil Service Reform" and "Moral Ideas" planks have drifted away from the shattered raft that keeps her from sinking and which consists of only the three rotten timbers of "Monopoly," the "Spoils System" and the "Pension Grab," to which with desperate clutch she clings.

— Cleveland's Patriotic Wisdom.

His Speech Before the Boston Merchant's Association.

Thursday evening of last week Grover Cleveland was one of the guests of the Boston Merchants' Association on the occasion of its annual banquet and made a speech in which he referred in impressive and eloquent terms to abuses prevailing in American politics. Many points were forcibly put, showing the necessity for the reformation of our political methods, but especially in regard to the corruption of the suffrage and the occasion for tariff reform he said:

Many of us may take to ourselves a share of blame when we find confronting us these perils which threaten the existence of our free institutions, the preservation of our national honor and the perpetuity of our country. The condition annexed to the founding of our government upon the suffrage of the people was that the suffrage should be free and pure. We consented to abide by the honest preponderance of political opinion, but we did not consent that a free vote, expressing the intelligent and thoughtful sentiment of the voter, should be balanced by a vote of intimidation and fear, or by an unclean, corrupt vote disgracefully bought and treacherously sold.

Let us look with a degree of pity and charity upon those who yield to fear and intimidation in the exercise of their right of suffrage. Though they ought not thus to yield, we cannot forget that, against their free ballot, they see in the scale their continued employment, the comforts of their homes and the maintenance of their families. We need not stifle our scorn and contempt for the wretch who basely sells his vote and who for a bribe betrays his trust of citizenship. And yet the thought will intrude itself that he but follows in a low and vulgar fashion the example of those who proceed upon the theory that political action may be turned to private gain.

But whether we pity or whether we hate, our betrayal is none the less complete; nor will either pity or hate restore our birthright. But we know that when political selfishness is destroyed our dangers will disappear; and though the way to its stronghold may be long and weary we will follow it—fighting as we go. There will be no surrender, nor will there be desertions from our ranks. Selfishness and corruption have not yet achieved a lasting triumph and their bold defiance will but hasten the day of their destruction.

As we struggle on and confidently invite a direct conflict with these entrenched foes of our political safety, we have not failed to see another hope which has manifested itself to all the honest people of the land. It teaches them that though they may not immediately destroy at their source the evils which afflict them, they may check them—call in influence and guard themselves against their baneful results. The hope rises like the star in the East, has fixed the gaze of our patriotic fellow-countrymen, and everywhere—in our busy marts of trade and on our farms, in our cities and in our villages, in the dwellings of the rich and the homes of poor, in our universities and in our work shops, in our banking houses and in the ranks of inexorable toil—they greet with enthusiastic acclaim the advent of bald reform.

There are no leaders in this cause. Those who seem to lead the movement are but swept to the front by the surging force of patriotic sentiment. It rises far above partisanship, and only the heedless, the sordid and the depraved refuse to join in the crusade.

This reform is predicated upon the cool deliberation of political selfishness in its endeavor to prostitute our suffrage to the purposes of private gain. It is rightly supposed that corruption of the voter is entered upon with such business calculation that the corruptor will only pay a bribe when he has ocular proof that the suffrage he has bargained for is cast in his interest. So, too, it is reasonably expected that if the employee or laborer is at the time of casting his ballot removed from the immediate control of his employer the futility of fear and

intimidation will lead to their abandonment.

The change demanded by this reform in the formalities surrounding the exercise of the privilege of suffrage has given rise to real or pretended solicitude for the rights of our voters, and the fear has been expressed that inability on the part of electors to conform to the requirements of the proposed change might produce great inconvenience, and in some cases result in disqualification. It has even been suggested that the inauguration of the new plan might encroach upon constitutional guarantees. It will not do to accuse of hostility to the reform all those who present these objections; but it is not unusual to inspect their ranks for enemies in disguise. Though the emergency which is upon us is full of danger, and though we sadly need relief, all rights should be scrupulously preserved. But there should be no shuffling and no frivolous objections should be tolerated. When a deal is in flames we use no set phrase of speech to warn its inmates and no polite and courtly touch to effect their rescue. Experience has often demonstrated how quickly obstacles which seemed plausible, if not convincing, when urged against a measure of reform, are dissipated by the test of trial, and how readily a new order of things adjusts itself to successful use.

Christmas Eve Games.

Christmas Eve should be a jolly time in the family circle. Little people, we all agree, find more enjoyment in their simple games than their elders can derive from more intellectual amusements. Christmas Eve is one night in a year when the older ones should unbend and enter fully into the rollicksome spirit of the hour. There are a great many old games so old as to be comparatively new to the readers perhaps, which might be revived on this happy night—games which will make the tiny toddler wild with delight and keep grandfather chuckling in a way that will do your heart good. Here are a few of the old games and harmless practical jokes.

THE FLOUR AND RING.

Pack a coffee cup—the deeper it is the better—with dry flour, and invert it over a plate gently raise the cup and leave a smooth mold of flour on the plate. At first it may not come out whole on account of too close packing, but a little practice will enable you to make a mold perfectly. The mold, once formed drop on the centre of the top a plain gold ring and range the players (as many as you please) around the table on which the flour mold stands.

The one selected to start the game must take a knife and cut off a piece of the mold from the top clear through to the plate, and then hand the knife to his right hand neighbor who repeats the process, and so on around the circle. The one who either by cutting too close to the ring or undermining the column, causes the ring to fall, must pick it out with his teeth, unassisted by his hands. The excitement of the game, and the appearance of the unfortunate, lead usually to more than one refilling of the cup.

THE BLIND FEEDING THE BLIND.

This laughable spectacle is provided by blind-folding a couple of young men and sealing them opposite each other at arms length. Give each a spoon and place an ottoman between them with a soup plate full of granulated sugar. Each then must try to fill his spoon with sugar and deposit it in the other's mouth, which must be kept wide open for that purpose. The appearance of these two blindfolded, open-mouthed, groping individuals, as they carefully pour sugar into each other's ears, necks and faces, is ridiculous in the extreme.

A CRULLER RACE.

This race has all the amusement of the scene just described, for those who look on, and furnishes no little excitement to those who take part. The preliminaries are as follows:

A piece of twine fastened at one end to the upper hinge of a door, or something else about eight feet from the floor. The other end should be tied to the handle of a cane. Along this line at intervals of eighteen inches suspend ordinary crullers (the larger the better) short cords which, when the long cord is stretched horizontally will hold the crullers where they can be reached easily by the lips of a person standing on the floor. Necessary adjustments may be made for people of different sizes.

Each contestant holds his arms behind his back and stands under his particular cruller. The judge holds the cane by which it is stretched, and at the word "Go" gently shakes the crullers which dance about, evading the eager mouths.

The group, as they stand on tiptoe, and with open mouths grope after the "coquettish" cakes, look not unlike young robins when the mother comes home with a tempting worm. The person who with out unfolding his arms has swallowed his cruller claims his prize. Now comes the satisfaction for the defeated contestants, when the Judge solemnly declares with great dignity that Mr. or Miss won the honorable and enviable title of P. I. G.

A Tribute To Womanly Virtue.

The following has been sent to us for publication, the object of which we heartily endorse:

To the CITIZENS OF CENTRE AND CLEARED COUNTIES.

On Wednesday, November 27th, 1880, near Karthaus, Pa., a most brutal and shocking murder took place, in which a young and pure girl sacrificed her life in defense of her honor. As a mark of respect to the memory of the victim,

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M. L. Lieb a handsomely bound book, entitled "Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail." To Prof. Etters a handsome dictionary holder, and to Prof. Johnson a fine leather dressing case, for which these gentlemen severally return thanks.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mrs. Thomas R. Reynolds is in Washington, D. C., where she is likely to spend the winter.

Hon. Jas. Kerr has our thanks for a copy of the Congressional Directory for the 51st Congress.

Rev. B. B. Hensley, pastor of the Baptist Church at Philipsburg, has tendered his resignation to take effect on the first of next April.

E. W. Mauck, Esq., of Milheim, one of the most artistic painters in the country, is putting the finishing touches on the new M. E. church at Curtin's.

There will be a singing convention in the Reformed church at Bealsburg, commencing January 13th, led by Prof. Philip Meyer. The lovers of music are respectfully invited to attend.

Through the agency of J. M. Kephart, Esq., pensions were this week granted to Mrs. Matty J. Miles, of Martha furnace; James Fulton, of Bellefonte; Louis J. Watson, of Fleming; and Andrew J. Barnett, of Miles township.

— Edward Bosner a young man of this place, who recently went to Johnston in work, was fatally injured by a train last Sunday evening while he was walking on the railroad track at that place in company with a friend. His injuries were so severe that he died on Tuesday morning. His remains were brought here on Wednesday afternoon and interred in the Union Cemetery.

— The Clearfield County Court has given the Hungarians living within its jurisdiction to understand that the churning business as practiced by them must stop. The ceremony, with its accompanying spree, is usually followed by the killing of a Hun or two, which causes the county trouble and expense in trying to find out by judicial proceedings how the thing was done.

— Benner township has lost one of its oldest and most respected residents in the death of Mr. Henry Benner who died at Houserville last Saturday at the ripe old age of 85. He was a son of General Benner, one of the early notables of this county, and brother of Mrs. Armor, of this place, who in her 92nd year retains all her natural faculties.

The deceased was buried on Monday in the graveyard at Rock Forge.

— An effort has been made to find some evidence that may fortify the theory that FRANKLIN B. GOWEN was murdered instead of his having died by his own hand. But the strongest indications point to suicide, and the only solace his friends can have on this distressing question is that his great mind gave way under the excessive, labor to which he had subjected it. This is but a poor solace, but it is the best in such a case.

HIGH SCHOOL EXERCISE.—The exercises at the High School, last Friday afternoon, previous to closing for the holiday vacation, were appropriate and interesting. Upon Prof. Etters calling the school to order there was a piano duet by Misses Schofield and Gross. This was followed by an oration in which slavery and its abolition was discussed by Harry Do Silva. The "Conflicts of Life" furnished the subject of an address by Miss Annie Stott; the "Monroe Doctrine" was the rather formidable theme of George Potter's oration, which was followed by Miss Lillie Smith on "True Greatness," Miss Carrie Gross, on "Progress in Civilization," and Miss Shirk "At the Tomb of Lincoln." These were interspersed by a skillful piano solo by Miss Schofield, Charles Rowan then spoke of the "Ballot Box" with a strong leaning in favor of the Australian system; Miss Florence Longore ventured upon an extremely theme in speaking of the "World of Women;" a song entitled "Far Away," was then sang by Miss Annie Stott and Sadie Bayard, followed by Miss Bridge Curry whose subject was "Give the Boys a Chance." John Morgan spoke of "The Manufacturing Interests of the United States," Miss Laura Haffer orated upon "Patriotism," and Miss Millie Smith expressed her views in an address that was entitled "Persevere." "Will He Succeed," by Miss Myra Holiday, very appropriately followed an oration the subject of which was perseverance. Boyd Musser's closing oration was on "The Crime of the Century," referring to the Cronin assassination.

These exercises were followed by an address from D. F. Fortney, esq., who administered some necessary reproof to the boys for not displaying as much application as they should, and gave the scholars generally some good advice. He then presented to the teachers the presents with which the scholars proposed to compliment them. To Principal D. M. Lieb a handsomely bound book, entitled "Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail." To Prof. Etters a handsome dictionary holder, and to Prof. Johnson a fine leather dressing case, for which these gentlemen severally return thanks.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION TICKETS ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—Pursuant to the usual policy of aiding its patrons in the interchange of social visits during the holidays, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, this season, place on sale at all its ticket offices, excursion tickets to be sold between the various stations on the system at the rate of two cents per mile in each direction.

The holiday excursion tickets will be sold from December 21st, 1880, to January 1st, 1881, inclusive.

This arrangement, however, does not apply to the sale of excursion tickets between New York and Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, in either direction, nor between any one of the above-named cities and other of these mentioned.

The Ladies Mite Society of the Evangelical Church of Howard will sell Ice Cream and a number of other useful and fancy articles, for the benefit of the Church, on Dec. 23rd and 24th, Monday & Tuesday evenings, in Lucas' old Store Room.

Mr. Joseph W. Ritenow, who

evidently though that right now was the time for the realization of his cherished hopes, and Miss May Morrison, both of Philipsburg, and both engaged at the Teachers' Institute at this place, were married on Monday afternoon by County Superintendent Wolf, who is a clergyman and can do such jobs in the most approved style. The ceremony took place in the parlors of the Garman House. W. Galer Morrison acted as groomsman and Miss Nora Stephens, of Houtzdale, as bridesmaid. The happy pair returned to their home on the evening train.

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— A large concourse of people,

among whom were a number of invited guests, assembled in the Presbyterian church of this place Thursday afternoon of last week at 6 p. m., to witness the marriage of Miss Etta, daughter of David Mattern, of Tyrone, to Mr. George Van Tries, of Bellefonte. Rev. Dr. Laurie performed the ceremony; William Singer, Esq., was groomsman and Miss Bradley bridesmaid. The ushers were Messrs. Charlie Richards, Archie Allison, George Johnston and C. M. Parrish. The dress of the bride was a white brocade satin and she appeared at the altar with a magnificent bouquet of flowers. The dress of the bridesmaid resembled that of the bride and she carried a basket of flowers. There was a reception at the residence of Dr. T. R. Van Tries, on Spring street, where numerous and handsome presents were displayed. The happy couple left on the evening train.

A REMARKABLE LOSS AND FIND.—The Lock Haven Express of the 12 inst., relates how a large sum of money that had been singularly lost by a business man of that place was restored to him in an equally singular manner:

James Quiggle, aged 8 years, is the son of Robert Quiggle who lives on Jay street. As he was passing through the alley in the rear of Jacob Smith's big store building yesterday noon, on his way to school, James picked up a small oilcloth bag which was lying on the ground, and which he found upon examination contained money. The little fellow had no idea whatever of the value of the money and was liberal with his playmates, among whom he divided a portion of the money. In company with Eddie Drake young Quiggle went to the house of W. B. Drake, on Bald Eagle street, who when he heard the boy's story, gave him twenty-five cents for the money, the lad being apparently satisfied to exchange the bank bills for the silver piece. Mr. Drake immediately consulted Alderman Noble, who advised him to place the money in bank and await further developments.

Last night at a late hour Merchant

Jacob Smith made the startling discovery that a bag containing \$1,390 in bank bills and gold certificates was missing from his bed room. Mr. Smith

kept the money bag safely hidden away between the mattresses of a child's crib in his bed room, and the discovery that the treasure was missing caused considerable excitement. In that particular Smith household, the report of the Quiggle boy's big find reached Mr. Smith's ears, and this morning he had recovered all the money excepting \$135.