

# Democratic Watchman

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P. GRAY MEEK, Editor.

## A Correction Made, and an Explanation Asked.

The WATCHMAN is never ashamed to do right, nor afraid to be fair to its opponents. Last week we published what we considered a reliable statement connecting Commissioner Decker with the job of planking the Spring Mills bridge and leaving the impression that in that job the county had been swindled to the extent of \$38,72. The *Republican* of this week gives the size of the bridge as being 17 feet wide and 66 feet long, which it figures would require 2805 feet of plank to cover it. This amount at \$21 per thousand feet, the price charged, and which is not excessive, would put the cost of the plank for the bridge at \$57.47.

In justice to Mr. DECKER, who certainly has enough of short comings as a county official to answer for without being further loaded down with a little steal like the above, we give the *Republican's* facts and figures, which, if correct, exonerate him from the allegation that he had overcharged the county for this job.

And now while our neighbor of the *Republican* and Mr. DECKER have undertaken the "explaining" business, won't they please give us a little light on the two following matters:

What was done with the \$1,565.60 of tax collected off the people of the county for state purposes in excess of the amount paid over, and which is not in any way accounted for in the county statement? Who has or where is this money?

How comes it that \$12,000 of contracted indebtedness for the superstructure of the Karthaus and Howard bridges, is not taken into account in the county statement, and that the taxpayers are left under the impression that no such indebtedness exists?

These are matters of much more import to the people than the little item connected with the Spring Mills bridge. Will the Commissioners, or one of their organs, explain them?

## A Great Feat Performed in a Good Cause.

The Pennsylvania railroad has again signified its superiority to all competitors by performing a feat last Monday on its line between New York and Washington which surpassed anything of the kind recorded in railroad history. And not only a great thing in railroad history was accomplished, but through it something was done which is unparalleled in the annals of theatrical achievement. A Pennsylvania train, consisting of engine, a combination car, passenger coach and Pullman dining car, freighted with Manager PALMER's theatrical company, left Jersey City at 7.23 a. m., and, arriving at Washington at 11.47, having made the 226 miles in 254 minutes, enabled the company to give a performance in the afternoon to an audience that consisted of many of the most distinguished dignitaries in the capital city, for the benefit of the Actors' Fund. As soon as the curtain dropped on the performance, the company hastened to the train that had sped them on their benevolent mission, and starting at 3.15 p. m., on their return trip, reached Jersey City at 7.34 p. m., beating their time to Washington, theretofore unparalleled, by just one minute, and in the evening gave their regular performance in Madison Square theater, New York. In the benevolent feature of this achievement the honors are equal between the theatrical and the railroad company, as the one gave their time and histrionic talent, and the other the use of its train, free of charge. Altogether it was a great triumph of railroad and theatrical ability, over which the shades of TOM SCOTT and SHAKESPEARE could shake hands if it can be supposed that mutual congratulation is expressed in that way in the other world.

## An Unsophisticated Organ.

The Butler county Republican Committee at a meeting the other day voted down a resolution to permit the people at the primaries to express their preference for a candidate for Governor, and the Philadelphia *Press* says it is difficult to explain such action as that. An explanation isn't at all difficult, and the hebeticity displayed by the organ in not being able to "catch on" is astonishing. The committee merely carried out the instruction of QUAY who doesn't want the Republican people to vote on that question. He prefers to manipulate unscrupulous delegates. The Delamater interest in Butler is to be managed the same as it was in Cambria.

It is said that the rank of Major General is in store for Adjutant General HASTINGS as a salute for his wounded feelings should he not receive the nomination for Governor. It is altogether likely that there will be occasion for applying the salute.

## Democratic Societies.

HON. CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, President of the Democratic Societies of Pennsylvania, has issued a circular letter to all the organizations in the State urging them to renewed and increased exertions in view of the approaching State election. Mr. BLACK says that these organizations did great good at the last November elections, alleging that an examination of the reports from every State, Pennsylvania included, shows "that in no single district in the Union, where there has been a live, earnest, well-supported Democratic society, has there been a failure to increase the Democratic vote."

This should be an encouragement

to form such organizations where none exist, and to strengthen those that have already been organized. The Democratic party has a great work to do. It has to correct the erroneous views which bad fiscal doctrines and practices, long tolerated, have made the chief part of the political faith of the larger portion of our people. The question of good or bad government in a great measure hinges upon the imparting of correct information on this subject, and in doing a thing so useful and necessary to be done the Democratic societies are exerting a powerful and beneficent influence. Every town and township should have such a society.

There is news from the Pacific slope to the effect that the British flag has been insulted on American soil at Tacoma. The particulars of the offense are meager, but it is certain that if there was an offense the British lion would be as prompt to resent it as he would be if it had been committed by a little power like Portugal.

## A Question of Taste.

The new red two-cent postage stamps, issued as substitutes for what some called the "sickly green" stamps, are gradually making their appearance, but from those who have used them they do not elicit general admiration and approval. The question of their beauty is entirely a matter of taste. A more essential characteristic is their quality, which is represented to be poor. The paper on which they are printed is said to be thin and weak, easily torn where a tear is not wanted. A Philadelphia post office official says that in tearing the sheets for use more of the new red stamps are damaged than of the old green ones, and he did not hesitate to say that "the new stamp will be as flat a failure as the new postal card, which every one dislikes."

The old adage that one fool will make many others, was illustrated by the clamor raised against the green postage stamps in certain quarters. Some jack brought the charge against them that their color was a "sickly green," and without any better reason than this for considering it sicker than any other green, there were plenty to take up and continue the absurd charge. There were people of very good taste who thought that the green stamp was as handsome as any that was ever adopted by the post office department.

It is entirely natural that the organs of monopoly legalized by tariff laws should be disturbed by the frequent deliverances of GROVER CLEVELAND on the wrong and injury of the war tariff system. One of them, the esteemed but misguided Philadelphia *Press*, sneeringly remarks that Mr. CLEVELAND's "regular weekly letter on tariff reform and true goodness in politics has not yet made its appearance." It would be well for that organ to observe that these letters never appear without having been elicited by a popular request to hear from the great tariff reformer, and the frequency of their appearance upon such solicitation indicates the growing interest of the people in the movement of which Mr. CLEVELAND is acknowledged to be the leader.

## The Butler County Republican Committee.

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## An Important Question.

Some one who is sensitive about demoralizing influences, asks in the papers, whether the Young Men's Christian Association should engage in municipal elections? Of course they should not as political professionals, but if its members do not take an interest in having good municipal government, which can be secured only by the vigilance and activity of good men at the municipal elections, they are not doing their duty as citizens.

Politics in its highest sense, relating

to both local and general government, should engage a large share of the attention of the Young Men's Christian Association. Should this become a principle of that organization it would greatly aid in loosening the hold which the machine workers so long have had on public affairs. It shouldn't be supposed that the members of the Y. M. C. A. have become so good, so closely connected with heavenly affairs, that their interest in such worldly matters as elections has undergone emasculation.

In allowing the postponement of the time for holding the World's Fair at Chicago to the year 1893, Congress shows a disposition to give the people of the enterprising and energetic city ample time and the fullest chance to make it a perfect success. It can be confidently expected that the Chicago people will do their utmost, and that means an immense deal when it is done by such a people. They should have the generous and hearty support of the whole country, with entire confidence that they will give the world the greatest fair it has ever seen.

## Well Suggested.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* makes the following suggestion which seems to have in it a good deal that is good:

Alfred C. Chapin would do well for the next Governor, David B. Hill for the next United States Senator and Grover Cleveland for the next President of the United States. Such choices would secure each of the three men for the public service. Each would be designated for duties he could well perform.

We know nothing about the New York Democratic preference for Governor, but the balance of the above suggestion strikes us as being a commendable arrangement of the right men in the right places, with a strong probability of producing a large crop of harmony. Of course DANA would kick, but DANA doesn't count in anything pertaining to Democracy.

## Quay Must Make Answer.

If He Does Not Refute the World's Charges His Political Death is Sure.

Special Correspondence of the Pittsburg Post.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The recent exposure of the New York *World* and Senator Quay's political and private record have furnished much food for gossip here during the past week. It is generally believed Mr. Quay must do something to refute the charges. A vindication is thought by everyone who has given the matter attention to be absolutely necessary if the senator expects to retain the respect of his political associates. The charges have been bold. Garnished as they were, with demagogic character, their effect has been severe. In the past when Quay has been assailed, he has said in reply never a word, and his friends have looked on approvingly and whispered to each other with grins of delight: "That's the way Matthew treats charges against him."

The accent was on the "him," and the stony silence that marked the senator's conduct was accepted as sufficient refutation. But all ordinary bonds have been overstepped in the recent exposures, and the arraignment has been so terrible that even the senator's friends concede he must do something to set himself right in the estimation of the public, whom he is presumed to serve in one of the most dignified capacities in the nation.

An effort was made by The Post correspondent to secure some expression of opinion among the Pennsylvania congressional delegation as to what politicians of Quay's State expected of him in a matter that is now a national scandal. Naturally there was an aversion to submitting to interviews, but it was soon evident, before the investigation had proceeded far, that the delegation is a unit in believing that Mr. Quay should take some radical step to "square" himself.

"If Mr. Quay does not declare himself in either an authorized interview or sue the New York *World* for libel, what is the inference?" asked one of the most prominent Pennsylvania congressmen in reply to a query. "These charges are not political clap-trap. They were not hatched up for the purpose of carrying an election. They did not abound in glittering generalities. The data was collected, investigated and published in a cold-blooded manner. There was apparently no motive in them beyond the motive to have the public appreciate the character of one of its representatives in the senate. In fact if Mr. Quay does not answer them he will be liable to prosecution for malfeasance in office, embezzlement, corruption and I don't know what."

"The statute of limitation of course prevents his prosecution for the alleged offenses spoken of in the *World*. Possibly some future exposures might contain some hints of crimes for which he could still be prosecuted. That remains to be seen. I, nor any other Republican, dare under-estimate the damage done to the party in Pennsylvania these publications have done. The facts have been generally known among the politicians in the State—politicians who were on the inside. But never before were they presented in such damning detail. Mr. Quay will have to do something to set himself right before his constituency, the people of Pennsylvania."

## Plowed Up \$16,000 in Gold.

Eight miles below Nashville, Ark., a negro named John Reed, while plowing in a field, found a jug containing \$16,000 in gold. It was too heavy to carry and putting \$4000 in his pocket, he started for a vehicle. He was so elated with his find that he could not keep his good fortune to himself. As a consequence when he returned the jug and its contents had disappeared.

## An Old Swindler Draws Its Last Breath.

New York Times.

The famous Credit Mobilier of America, which played so prominent a part in the construction of the Union Pacific Railroad and in the destruction of the reputations of several prominent public men, has just presented an application for formal dissolution in the Courts of Pennsylvania, where it was organized. The affidavit of the Treasurer is preceded by a statement of account, setting forth that the assets and liabilities of the corporation exactly balance, each being nothing. It has engaged in no active business for many years. Its chief function, when in operation, was to furnish a legal device by which certain gentlemen connected with the Union Pacific Road could make bargains with themselves at an enormous profit and a corresponding expense to their fellow-shareholders and to the bondholders, including the United States Government. It was the first widely-known "construction company," and was followed by a long line of successors equally vicious in principle and mischievous in effect, but by none that attained such publicity. That the device was essentially dishonest will hardly be denied, but that fact has not materially interfered with its extensive use.

## The Farmer's Bee is Buzzing All Along the Line.

New York Evening Telegram.

Within one single week the public has seen demonstrations in widely different parts of the country calculated to carry a cold chill down the War Tariff spine. In Kansas the farmers and Knights of Labor held a joint convention, very numerously attended. The plan was to fuse in a party movement for their mutual benefit, and to form an alliance for a political purpose. The whole spirit of the meeting was "down with these crushing tariffs. They rob the farmer, and they are more of a damage than a benefit to the Knights of Labor."

Two days later a convention of farmers met in St. Paul to discuss their wants and purposes. They were largely Republican in politics, and they wanted to hear a speech—like loyal partisans—from the Governor they had helped to elect. But the Governor was notified in advance that he need not come there to wave any War-Tariff-Chicago plank, for they were not that sort of Republicans.

Acting on this caution, Governor Morrison, anxious for re-election, called on the Convention, and here is one of the utterances he made: "It is certain that the Western farmer should be relieved from any taxes that are instituted in the interests of any particular locality, industry or aggregation of capital. It is exceedingly difficult to prove to the farmer that it is to his interest to remove taxes from luxuries like liquor and tobacco, and retain it upon sugar, clothing, hemp, from which binding twine is made, and the like, and which he has to have, and I fully agree with him when he declines to understand the logic of any such argument."

Straw number three, two days later, comes from Trenton, where the Knights of Labor and the Farmers' Alliance met in secret session to further legislation, State and national, for the benefit of the tillers of the soil and the wage-workers. That farmer's bee is buzzing all along the line. His miserable condition has not changed much for thirty years; but the great difference seems to be that he has finally diagnosed his troubles and decided on a remedy. He is slow, but mighty sure when started.

## A Brave But Bad Man.

Deeds of Valor on the Battle Field and Medals from Congress.

The Philadelphia Record of Monday says:

The career of Isaac Sapp, the villain who is to be tried this morning in the Quarter Sessions Court for having committed an outrage upon little Mattie Metzger at Twenty-seventh and Dauphin streets last week, shows in a forcible manner that the bravest of men are oftentimes the blackest of scoundrels. In spite of the degradation to which he has now fallen, Sapp was one of the most daring soldiers who went to the war from Philadelphia. He was a member of the Seventy-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, or Baker's California Regiment, as it was commonly called, and was voted medal by Congress for distinguished bravery on the field of battle. The regiment was located at the Bloody Angle on the third day at Gettysburg, and when Cushing's Battery was disabled, every man in the command being either killed or injured, Sapp was one of five men who rushed up to the scene of carnage, and amid a shower of bursting shells, drew a cannon down to the stone wall, where it was operated with great effect. It was for this act that Sapp was given the medal voted by Congress.

On another occasion, when the Seventy-first Regiment was in the thickest of the fight, its colors fell into the hands of the enemy. Sapp rushed forward and struck down the Confederate soldier who had captured the flag, and got back into the lines with it unharmed. Although the regiment had to retreat, it took its colors with it and Sapp was loudly cheered. For this act he also was given a medal.

Sapp's old comrades are filled with sorrow at his present degradation, and declare that he was under the influence of liquor when he committed the foul crime. His offense is of such a heinous character, however, that they will not plead for mercy in his behalf, but let the law take its course. It is probable, however, that the man's record will be urged in mitigation of the extreme severity which is usually imposed upon offenders of that character.

## An Iowa Girl's Embarrassing Mistake.

Omaha Republican.

A young lady of Walker received a present from a New York friend of an elaborate silken, lace-trimmed robe, girdled with ribbons, in which she soon made her debut at an evening party and received many compliments upon her attire. She fainted upon hearing from her New York friend that the exquisite costume was a nightgown.

## A New Labor Union.

Farmers and Knights of New Jersey Unite for a Common Cause.

TRENTON, N. J., March 9.—A secret meeting was held to-day of members of the Knights of Labor and of the Farmer's Alliance. They created a new organization, which was christened "The Industrial Senate." There were forty delegates at the meeting, representing every Assembly district in the State. The Farmers' Alliance was represented by only two or three delegates, but letters were read from the lodges of the Patrons of Husbandry throughout the State expressing approval of the new organization, and pledging hearty co-operation. John W. Hayes, Secretary of national organization of the Knights of Labor, and Charles H. Zimmerman, Secretary of the State Labor Bureau, were present and took an active part in the proceedings.

The new organization has for its object the betterment of the condition of wage-workers and tillers of the soil. The following officers were elected: President, Henry A. Breckmeyer, of Newark; Vice President, J. A. Craig, of Paterson; Secretary and Treasurer, F. W. Merritt, of New Brunswick. The Ballot Reform bill now before the Legislature was discussed, and it was agreed to urge amendments providing for non-partisan Election Boards and the exclusive use of an official ballot, to be kept in the election booths and handed out to voters only. The ballot-box frauds were vigorously denounced. The Industrial Senate decided to meet again in two weeks.

## The Guillotine's Bloody Work in Paris.

No Coding or Lionizing of French Murderers.

PARIS, March 9.—In the gray dawn yesterday morning the guillotine did its terrible work in the Place de la Roquette. The execution was a double one, Ribot and Jeantroux, the murderers of a concierge in the Rue Bonaparte, both paying the penalty of their crime.

On the afternoon of July 15, 1889, Mme. Kuhn was found strangled in her lodge. For nearly a fortnight the police were at a loss, but finally they were put on the track of three young men named Ribot, Jeantroux and Pillet, by an indicator, who succeeded in inducing the precocious rascals to recount their crime to him. Ribot, the eldest of the band, was only twenty-one years, while his accomplices were but seventeen. The three were brought up for trial last January at the Seine assizes. Ribot and Jeantroux were found guilty and condemned to death, while Pillet escaped with a sentence of ten years imprisonment. Despite the youth of the condemned pair, M. Carnot had been advised not to exercise his prerogative of reprieve, with the view of striking terror into the hearts of the precocious criminals who infest the capital. The execution of Jeantroux is, I believe, the only instance of the death sentence being carried out in the case of a youth of seventeen since the revolution.

As usual the news of the execution spread like Greek fire among the refuse of the capital. Friday evening the Place de la Roquette was, from midnight onward, invaded by a choice selection of the criminal classes of the population. Shortly before 2 a. m., M. Deibler's assistants made their exit from the guillotine gate with the guillotine which specially stood up against the leaden sky, a subject for the coarse jests of the crowd, to which it should have been a warning.

Meanwhile the soldiers and police had cleared the square and drawn cordons across the streets converging thereto. Just as day broke the prison gates were thrown open a second time and the procession, headed and closed by soldiers and consisting of the jail officials, the chaplain, the condemned youths and executioner moved slowly to the guillotine. The younger of the two was first to bow his neck beneath the fatal knife, and within what scarcely seemed a moment the guillotine had done its work. Then had also fallen in the fresh basket. Then the throbbing corpses were placed in a van and driven off. Water and sponges were employed to efface the blood stains on the sadly historic stones, the guillotine was taken down and the crowd slowly dispersed.

"It is not possible that orders will be given to execute me," said Jeantroux, the younger of the two prisoners to the gaolers in the evening. "The President will never allow a young man of seventeen to be guillotined. I shall be sent to New Caledonia, for life at hard labor, and I shall be able to get along all the same."

The young reprobate dropped off to sleep at about 5 p. m., probably to dream of the enchantress of New Caledonia and the joys of the hulks. He was awakened at ten minutes past 6 by the governor of the prison, who apprised him of his forthcoming execution and bade him prepare to die with courage.

"I will try," replied Jeantroux, though his trembling limbs belied his words. After drinking a glass of rum, he asked to be allowed to smoke a pipe and to bid farewell to Ribot, both of which requests were refused him. So it was with Ribot, who asked the governor if his accomplice was also to die. Not receiving an answer, he begged to be allowed to see him.

"Not possible," he repeated after the Governor, "I don't see why my request should be refused." Jeantroux was, as stated, the first to be placed under the fatal knife. As he made his exit from the prison gates he was treating like a leaf and his limbs seemed scarce able to support him. Beside the scaffold he effusively embraced the prison chaplain, Abbe Faure, and twice pressed his lips against the crucifix. "Au revoir, ma mere," he said to the abbe, whose cheeks were wet with tears. Ribot died more gamely than his younger accomplice. As he walked to the guillotine he even tried to smile, but he could not control the physical repugnance which had stiffened his predecessor's frame and neck under the pressure of the executioner, and bent himself forward over the framework on which the body rests.

## Hard Times for Farmers.

Philadelphia Times.

The farmers of Montgomery and Berks counties have been aroused to organized action by the general depression in the farming interests of those counties. It is claimed that the market value of farm lands in Montgomery county has declined forty per cent during the last ten years, and it is ascertained in both counties that many farmers will be compelled to abandon farming in the near future unless some speedy and substantial relief can be obtained.

The depression of the farming interests is not only logical but it is inevitable. They are now paying the same high war taxes on everything they buy that they paid when they received war prices of \$2 per bushel for their wheat and like prices for all their other products. The needless tariff taxes the farmers pay upon the necessities of their industry and the necessities of life would make the difference between actual loss and reasonable profit on any well regulated farm in Montgomery and Berks counties.

The farmers are mocked with false protection, and thus taxed excessively on what they must buy when there is no possible method of protecting them in their chief products, the price of which is regulated by the foreign market to which their surplus must go. They are mocked by protection on wool, when there are not five hundred farmers in Pennsylvania who would not gain more from free wool in cheapened woolsens they consume than they could possibly lose on wool; and for the mockery of protection on wool, vegetables, eggs, butter, etc., they are taxed in home and barn from foundation to roof; taxed in furniture, clothing, utensils, farm implements, and anything that goes on their tables from salt to china, with the single exception of tea and coffee.

The farmers are walking monuments of high war taxation in time of peace, as are their wives, their children and their laborers. When war taxes were a necessity and values of farm products advanced with taxes, farmers could afford war taxation; but war taxes with wheat and other farm products at two-fifths their price in war times, must bankrupt our farming interests in the old States. Let the farmers look to Congress, where tariff revision is on hand, and note that wool and woolsens are to be loaded with increased taxes, and that tin plate of universal use on our farms from kitchen utensils to dinner pails and out house roofs, is to be increased one hundred and twenty-five percent, in taxes, and they will understand why they are impoverished and where the remedy is to be found. Truly, these are hard times for farmers, but it is quite as true that the farmers have always had the power to release themselves from bondage and that they have thus far failed to exercise it.

## The Atrocious Tax on Tin.

Philadelphia Times.

There is no tin plate manufactured in this country, and although it is a commodity of very general use among the masses of the people, they are taxed over \$6,000,000 a year by tariff duties.

It is proposed to increase this tax on tin-plate 125 per cent., which would impose a tax of nearly \$14,000,000 on the tin-plate now consumed in this country. This tax is demanded by a tin syndicate or combine that purposes to manufacture tin-plate for its own consumption. If the proposed tax of nearly \$14,000,000 was intended to develop a great home industry and make increased demand for labor, there would be some plausible excuse for it; but when it is considered that there are not over 28,000 people employed in the manufacture of tin-plate to supply the whole world with that commodity, including men, women, and children, the absurdity of taxing consumers \$14,000,000 to protect labor must be apparent to all.

Of the \$14,000,000 direct taxes proposed to be levied on tin-plate, to be charged to the workmen's dinner pail and kitchen utensils and to the small farmer's cans for his fruits and vegetables, not \$1,000,000 of it would be paid for labor, while 780,000 workers of tin-plate in this country would be oppressively taxed on their raw materials.

Baltimore alone manufactures 120,000,000 tin cans for the use of farmers, fruiters, and oystermen, etc., and the capital invested in the canning business there is \$10,000,000 and gives employment to 75,000 working people. Many of the villages and surrounding country in New Jersey have vastly more interests in this question than any other feature of tariff reform, and when it is considered that millions of these canned fruits, vegetables, etc., are exported, the atrocity of taxing tin-plate is presented in all its nakedness.

The present tariff is paralyzing the very labor it professes to protect by needless and crushing taxes on raw materials and equally crushing and needless taxes on the necessities of life; and instead of imposing new and more oppressive taxes on working people the time has come when there must be a radical advance in free raw materials and cheapened necessities of life.

## The Corset Vender Caught.

The fellow who has been masquerading through many towns of Burlington county, N. J., as a woman selling corsets and other articles of female apparel, has been tripped up at Hightstown, and is now in jail. He refused to give his name, but said that he had been making his living in that way for several years, having traveled through the Northern and Middle States without being detected. He is of slender build, and always wore a bonnet, even at the table, excusing himself by saying that he was afraid of taking cold. He was first detected at Allentown, and promised there to give up his woman's clothes, but after leaving the town went back to his old tricks and began soliciting business at Hightstown.

"Are you observing Lent?" asked one miss of another. "Oh, yes; I always do. I told Charley he should stop bringing those dollar bonbons, and we're going to have the 80-cent kind do during the season of fasting."