

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

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Ink Blings.

—Always on "tick"—the clock.
 —The woman with the double chin isn't necessarily a gossip.
 —Everything is queer in the Quays-stone state, even justice has lost her balance.
 —One of the oldest editors in Missouri is ELI AKE. Its a painful paper no doubt that he gets out.
 —A story in paragraphs:—Chilian War Over! All the Glory BLAINE'S! HARRISON Mad! Final chorus: "We never speak as we pass by."
 —Coming events cast their shadows before them thought the Ground Hog as he crawled from his hole, on Tuesday morning.
 —The cackling of the geese at one time saved Rome, but EGAN'S cackling got the United States into a most disgraceful embroglio.
 —It wasn't Eider-down that the great steamship struck in the English channel, last week, but the Eider is more than likely down at the bottom by this time.
 —When GROVER arrived in New Orleans poor FITZSIMMONS had to give himself up. The town was hardly large enough for two such noted characters.
 —GARZA is neither the truth nor the personification of it, nevertheless he manages to "rise again" every time the newspapers succeed in having him "crushed to earth."
 —It will soon be time for the fellows who imagine they have been such active Democrats that they deserve the offices, to send in their subscriptions for a Democratic paper.
 —It is getting pretty bad when republican congressmen are compelled to insert in the official stenographer's report "applause from republican side" especially when there was no applause.
 —From the string of fellows with "jags" on who paraded our streets, on Saturday night, we were almost led to suppose that a barbed wire fence manufactory had suddenly been sprung upon up.

—A white mule threw the Sultan of Morocco off the other day and now he is going to have its back bastinadoed. If he had had his own hair dyed, when an infant, there would have been no trouble.
 —SPURGEON, the great English divine, is said to have always wished himself addressed without any prefix whatever. Such things might have been accomplished in English ecclesiastical circles but in American politics—never.
 —If the Chilian war had only materialized what a boom it would have been for Second Term's infant tin industry. Furnishing the armor for all the fellows who didn't have enough natural brass would have kept one plant busy at least a week.
 —In one sense of the word FITZSIMMONS came out of the big end of the horn when he escaped from the Pittsburg prison, nearly five months ago, but he'll soon go back through the little one. In either case it exactly FITZSIMMONS.
 —Whatever differences there may be between our Democrats, there seems to be none whatever between the HILL men in Pennsylvania and the CLEVELAND followers in New York. They are a unit and entirely harmonious in kicking because they can't control.
 —Philadelphia's new kickier committee, of which congressman MCALDER is a prominent member, has an ample field for exploration in trying to discover what has become of the Democratic majority in his district since he blossomed out into the political posy he is.
 —Congressman MUTCHLER has announced his determination not to be a candidate for re-election. This is much more good news than the other aspirants expected, whose opportunities for success were much less than they will now be, with the present popular incumbent out of the field.
 —Our correspondents sent us full accounts of the Farmer's Institutes held at Boalsburg and Millheim, but neither one of them included the Hon. LEONARD RHONE among their list of dignitaries present. PATTISON was there though and perhaps LEONARD was afraid that farmer TILDEN might have bobbed up to tell the audience a thing or two.
 —The Governor's proclamation is meeting with a glorious response and our people are lavish in their contributions for the starving Russian peasants. The world's charity, when we suffered the horror of Johnstown, will ever be fresh in the Pennsylvanian mind and she will deem it a pleasure to help alleviate the sufferings of humanity. Too well do we remember how the stricken and pinched faces along the Conemaugh lighted(?) up when VICTORIA sent her sympathy, but we'll withhold ours for a while as the indiscreet Russians might founder themselves.

For No Good.

Whether the new, so called, Democratic committee, that has just been organized in Philadelphia, with such a blaze of Republican trumpets, has been given birth simply to show that there are disgruntled Democrats in that city, or whether it is for the purpose of giving organized aid to the Republicans, we do not profess to know. That no good for the Democratic party is intended we are confident; but that those who are the principal movers in the matter will be able to do more injury to the cause of Democracy through an organization than as individuals we very much doubt.

The principle following this new organization will have will be found in that portion of the city which makes up the congressional district of the Honorable WILLIAM MCALDER. It was this same section, owned and bossed by the men who have now the effrontery to organize under the name of Democracy, that sold out the party to QUAY and DELAMATER in the campaign of 1890; that elected a Republican state Senator from a district that could give over 2000 Democratic majority; and that only last fall cast its purchasable vote for the Republican candidate for city Treasurer, as against the Democratic nominee, whose only weakness seemed to be, that he was honest, and had lost the friendship of those who clung to BARBSLEY, until the doors of the penitentiary closed upon him.

From this committee the Democracy of the State can expect or look for no good. It may be able to give an official coloring to cooked up contests, that will be brought before the State Convention, in the interest of delegates who have not the standing at home to win an honest election, and it may be able to add to the petty factional fights and feuds that have always existed in that city, but further than this it will amount to nothing. It will neither be useful, credible nor ornamental, and the Democrats of the state must not conclude that because there are two Democratic city committees, in Philadelphia the Democratic vote is to be increased, or Democratic prospects brightened.

The Pittsburg Library.

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S pet scheme, a public circulating library for Pittsburg is fast nearing a reality. Sometime ago he offered to give \$1,000,000 for the buildings, if the city would agree to give \$40,000 a year for the running expenses. This generous offer was not accepted until the beautiful Allegheny library built on the same terms, had been open to the public for months, then Pittsburg realized the munificence of the gift and appointed commissioners who, at once, decided it should be built at the entrance to SCENELRY Park and selected a design from the 106 submitted. To the original gift, CARNEGIE has added another \$1,000,000 as an endowment fund for the art and scientific departments, and will give an additional \$100,000 to have the building of granite instead of light colored brick as the design calls for.

The building will be two stories and a basement. It is 70 feet high, 400 feet long, with an average width of 150 feet, and will contain a music hall that will seat 2,000 people. Large reading rooms, a main library that will have space for 250,000 volumes, an art gallery, the full depth of the building, and many small rooms for art and scientific purposes.

CARNEGIE is building for himself noble monuments that will last as long as the cities that enjoy them stand, and is teaching a rare object lesson to our many rich men, who possibly mean to do good some time with their money, but postpone the doing until the lawyers and the heirs decide to the victors belong the spoils.

In this connection we raise no question of how Mr. CARNEGIE comes by the immense amounts of money that he is annually contributing to public charities of one kind or another. While the protective tariff works wonders for him in one way he seems perfectly willing to do wonders for himself in another, and in all his munificences made possible by a system of governmental protection, that enriches one man at the expense of the many, he is but returning to the people, a moiety of that which under our tariff laws has been unjustly and unrighteously taken from them.

A Wrong Righted at Last.

At the election in 1890, the Democrats of Nebraska succeeded in defeating the Republican candidate for governor and electing to the position JAS. W. BOYD, their own nominee. The result was scarcely announced until the Republicans began to question his eligibility, notwithstanding the fact that he had been a voter of the State ever since its organization and had on different occasions been elected to and filled places of trust and prominence. They had, however, the courts, the officers and the power, and determined that no matter how flagrant the outrage, or how direct and open the will of the people was to be overridden, BOYD should not be Governor. Unfortunately for him, he was born in Ireland. His father emigrated to this country when he was but two years old, and was naturalized in 1854, upon which record the son had been voting ever since he became of age. The records of this naturalization had been lost or destroyed, and when the Republicans discovered this fact, they raised the question that he had never become a citizen as the law required, and consequently could not hold the office. A partisan district court sustained this position, and a partisan State Supreme Court confirmed it, and THAYER the Republican incumbent, whose place the people had honestly and fairly elected BOYD to fill, held the office and exercised its functions. BOYD carried the case to the Supreme Court of the United States and on Monday last, that tribunal reversed the Courts of Nebraska, declared him a citizen and entitled to the office, that had been wickedly and fraudulently kept from coming under his control.

Justice in this case has been slow—so slow that even after it has triumphed—the people find that they have been defrauded of their rightfully elected governor for over half the term for which he was chosen, and that during that term abuses, which they never would have suffered, had right prevailed at first, has been fastened upon them in such a way that they cannot be shaken off.

It is hardly possible that in the short time which Gov. BOYD will have the power to act, he can accomplish such reforms as would have been secured the voters of that State, had he been allowed to take the seat, to which he was elected, at the time he was chosen. Republican chicanery, trickery and fraud prevented this, and the only way the voters of Nebraska can right the wrong that has been inflicted upon them and the candidate of their choice, is to re-elect him when the opportunity offers and thus rebuke the rascality that triumphed so long.

The Republicans of Blair county have gotten themselves out of a hole, as they think, on the Senatorial question by an arrangement to submit the matter to a vote at their primaries to be held in March. This agreement gives pretty fair surface indications, but the trouble with it is, that while those who are for QUAY know exactly who they want, the opposition to him is divided as to who his competitor should be, and will go scattering round among a multitude of candidates. Under the circumstances, the primary vote plan is an almost certain way of securing the county for QUAY.

An Eye Opener.

If there is anything that should bring the newspaper publishers of the State to appreciate the iniquity of the present libel law, it is the unjust and unholy sentence imposed by Judge WICKAM on the proprietors of the Beaver Star, in the QUAY libel suit. The public is well aware of the partisan manner in which that trial was conducted and the influence that secured the verdict; and knowing this, the extreme sentence inflicted will look to an unprejudiced observer, more like persecution, than an effort to punish, for committing what in its worst light could only be counted, an unintentional wrong.

It was generally believed that the "vindication" which a verdict of guilty would give the Senator, and that the costs, with the fact of being found guilty of libel, would be both "vindication" and punishment sufficient to answer the ends of Justice. A partisan Judge

however, has seen proper to show his power and venom and a sentence of six months imprisonment, a fine of six hundred dollars each, and costs of prosecution, has been pronounced and must be suffered by the defendants unless the pardon board interferes.

When the publishers of the 1291 public journals that are issued from offices in different parts of the State fully realize that each and every one of them one liable at any time to be the victims in just such a case, they will appreciate the necessity of united efforts to secure the repeal of the present unjust law, and the enactment of some measure, that will secure them, at least the same rights that are guaranteed the commonest criminal, that of being considered innocent until proven guilty, and a voice in the selection of the jurors who are to try him.

The Great Preacher Gone.

For months it has been known that CHARLES HADDON SPURGEON the great English preacher was in a critical condition; but even his nearest friends were greatly surprised to hear of his death, which occurred on last Sunday at Mentone, a winter resort in the South of France, where he had gone in hopes that the milder climate would build up his shattered constitution.

The immediate cause of his death was gout although he was suffering from a complication of diseases, brought on by over-work and lack of physical exercise.

Mr. Spurgeon, the son of a congregationalist clergyman and the grandson of an independent preacher, was born June 19, 1834, at Kelvedon, in Essex. As a child he cared more for books than play and early decided upon a pulp career. Although his exterior life was strictly moral, he experienced the most bitter convictions of sin and although his youth was accustomed to pray daily for pardon. In 1850 he was converted at a Methodist meeting and was shortly after baptized in the Baptist church, for which he has worked ever since, although in 1887 he withdrew from the Baptist Union, taking the great church that he had built up with him.

His first sermon was delivered at sixteen years of age, while he was usher in a school at Cambridge; his labors soon embraced eleven other villages and the "Boy Preacher," as he was known at that time, captivated all who heard him by his powerful and pleasant voice, and his bold method of presenting the truth. In 1853 he accepted the pastorate of the New Park street chapel, in London, where he speedily attained marvelous popularity, and the only difficulty he had was in getting a building that would hold the crowds that wanted to hear him. His great Tabernacle, which was opened for worship in '61, has a seating capacity for 4880 people, and standing room for a 1000 more; cost \$155,000 which was all paid before its dedication and from that time to the present it has been crowded when Mr. Spurgeon preached.

In addition to all this work Mr. Spurgeon has done an immense amount of writing and his books, one of which, "John Ploughman's Talk," reached a sale of a half a million copies, had almost as wide a circulation as his sermons which have been published weekly since 1855.

Mr. Spurgeon's great strength was with the masses, and although he was more widely known than any other preacher of the nineteenth century, he had very little influence among the deep thinkers, and his great success seems to have been due to a sunny, sympathetic disposition and a consecrated energetic life, rather than a giant intellect.

Lock Haven Democrats met, on Wednesday last, and after considering the situation, passed a resolution instructing the delegates from this congressional district, to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of GROVER CLEVELAND. This is a right they possess, and a right that many Democrats throughout the State will rejoice to know that they had the courage to exercise; but the trouble with some people will be to know whether they are in dead down earnest or whether it is a kind of a MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, instruction, that means they want a chance to give him "ballot" after they get him on the ticket.

Just Think of It.

From the Chicago Times.
 Divers more or less esteemed contemporaries who have been ascribing the famine and suffering in that country to its enormous military expenditures should not ignore the fact that while Russia pays \$195,000,000 yearly to maintain an army of 700,000 men the United States pays \$183,000,000 for an army that went out of existence a quarter of a century ago.

After Quays Scalp.

From the Westmoreland Republican.
 "Uncle John" Cessna, of Bedford, has put on his pigment and feathers and intends to take the war path against Boss QUAY. As a warrior both bold and wily, Uncle John is no slouch. He is a veteran in politics and knows just where to plant his blows for the most effective results. "Uncle John" is thoroughly embittered against his old partner QUAY, and proposes to be a candidate for the legislature. He will have little if any trouble in securing election, and at Harrisburg, he will devote his efforts and his energies toward the defeat of QUAY for the United States senate.

Late Catching On.

From the Doylestown Democrat.
 Senator Hale, in a speech in the Senate, lauds the reciprocity clause of the McKinley bill to the skies, and says but for it, the bill would have gone to the dogs. The country, and especially the tax-payers, are sorry enough that it did not go there, from the falling off in importations, and the consequent loss of duties which they will have to make up. If there be anything in reciprocity the credit of it does not belong to the Republican party, as it was recognized long before that party was born. It is only another name for free trade, and the Democrats have been repeatedly branded as "free-traders" for urging its adoption in certain cases. To be consistent, Republicans should cease yelling for reciprocity until they are done hallooing for "protection" to American industry. The former is free-trade, pure and simple, and the latter prohibition when they are carried out to their legitimate conclusion.

Something for Johnny Bull's Pipe.

From the Pittsburg Post.
 The fact of a meeting being held in Toronto to discuss the advisability of Canada separating herself from the mother country is very significant. Although a majority of the meeting was opposed to any change looking to Canadian independence, the holding of the meeting at all indicates that there is a rapidly growing feeling of dissatisfaction in the Dominion. One speaker said "We have arrived at that state of misgovernment which no change can make worse. Everyone acknowledges that something must be done." In spite of this, however, the meeting adopted a resolution deprecating any change in the government of the country. While allowing that dissatisfaction prevails in Canada, anyone at all familiar with the subject must see that separation from the English government would be suicidal unless annexation to the United States were effected.

Simpson's Utopia.

From the Philadelphia Record.
 Having entered Congress with the distinct purpose of relieving the oppressed and distressed farmer, Representative Jerry Simpson has set about his task with commendable vigor and celerity. His Land Loan bill, introduced the other day, indicates broadly what Mr. Simpson and his Alliance condutors think ought to be done for the farmer. He should, then contend, be loaned money at 2 per cent. by the Government up to the amount of half the assessed valuation of his farm. If Mr. Simpson's bill should ever get out of committee it would interest the public to learn why the farmer should be thus singled out for Government favor. If he is permitted to borrow at 2 per cent why not the butcher and baker and candlestick maker? The Alliance Representatives should not fail to enlighten the public mind during the present Congress on this and kindred topics. It may be their last chance.

Trophies of an Understudy.

From the New York Herald.
 The show is over. The curtain has been rung down on the Chilian farce-comedy. The American people are discussing the play and the actors. The audience was not pleased, but the performance as an educator was a great success. The leading actor and his stock company of stars are to this extent entitled to thanks. It is to be regretted, however, that the role of the "greatest living American" was essayed by an understudy through the failure of the "only original" to be on hand when the curtain was suddenly rung up. It is a question whether or not the "only original" shifted the scenery in revenge. The understudy posed as a hero before a background bristling with bayonets and ferocious foreign troops. The background suddenly changed, showing supporters with olive branches and doves cooing in the trees. The hero waved his naked sword and cried for blood. To his surprise he heard guffaws instead of cheers and the curtain came down amid confusion. The incident may lead to a reorganization of the troupe, after which there will be no opportunity for gentlemen cast for minor parts to appear in great ones.

Spawls from the Keystone.

Scranton Councilmen refused to vote \$10,000 for a city crematorium.
 A Johnson's two sons died together of scarlet fever, at Hughesville.
 Columbia has just captured a locked up George Grier, a roving maniac.
 City Democratic primaries at York are called for next Saturday evening.
 Lebanon Councilmen reject the new water works dam because it's leaky.
 Safe burglars Joseph Williams and John Clark pleaded guilty at Wellsboro.
 The local telephone people have enjoined the trolley currents at Wilkesbarre.
 Bartender Shannon Barnes dropped dead while serving drinks at Johnstown.
 Cumberland county paid \$500 in rewards for fox and mink scalps last year.
 Huntington Lutherans re-dedicated their greatly improved church Sunday.
 Natural gas tests are to be made all over 2000 acres, just leased around Meadville.
 Indian school students have gone from Carlisle to Utah as United States Soldiers.
 The Conemaugh Memorial Hospital at Johnstown will be dedicated on Thursday next.
 Tioga County Grange, with \$8000 in its treasury, will buy the Wellsboro fair grounds.
 Adjutant General McClelland has had a relapse and is again in the hospital at Harrisburg.
 Reading has the East Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical Young People Alliance.
 The Alexander knitting mill has shut down for good at Reading, throwing 50 hands idle.
 Moonshiners in Fayette and Westmoreland counties have been under cover by officers.
 A mule slipped and fell on Michael Hannon near Carrollton, and crushed his vitals all together.
 With frozen feet and an overdose of laudanum, Samuel Slick has been taken to Reading Hospital.
 A leak in Lebanon's water works dam makes people roundabout dream of Johnstown horrors.
 The late Governor Geary's colored barber, Charles H. Cann, was killed on the railroad near Carlisle.
 Young Amos Reed was bitten at North Kingston by a dog that died of distemper a few minutes later.
 Chancery M. Depew will preside at Wilkesbarre's Cambro-American Eticetodof, on St. Patrick's Day.
 Dr. Theodore L. Flood, of Nuvadville, is a Republican candidate for Congress from the Crawford-Erie district.
 The Pennsylvania Fishery Commission will make a \$5000 display of the finny family at the World's Fair.
 The remains of Martin Doran and his aged wife were buried in the same grave at Donaldson, Schuylkill county.
 Murderer William Keek's brothers, say they will spend no more money trying to save his neck, at Allentown.
 The Allegheny County Bar Association has endorsed George Chiras for the United States Supreme Court vacancy.
 Having fallen into Mountain Creek, near Carlisle, Albert Williams froze to death after getting out of the water.
 Grover E. R. Zimmerman, of Harrisburg, denies that he sold the seized oleomargarine to W. S. Lord, of Pottstown.
 The Reading Iron Mill will soon erect a substantial pipe mill on Company street, Reading, and employ 300 more hands.
 Pit Boss John Phillips and two miners were injured by an explosion in Waldo's Upper Mine, at West Elizabeth.
 Depressed by a poor coal trade Packer Colliery, No. 3, of Shanandosh, has suspended for a month and left 600 hands idle.
 His lungs gave out, while Henry Vincent was starving himself to get a release from the Carlisle jail, and he died yesterday.
 Professor E. J. James, of the University of Pennsylvania, was elected second vice president of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua.
 Judge Saviege's first decision knocked wire fences out of Shamokin, on the ground that they were a nuisance in boroughs.
 When sixty tons of coal and dirt had been removed in a colliery at Mahanoy City, workmen found the crumpled remains of John Krup.
 The school superintendents closed their convention at Williamsport yesterday by electing B. R. Buehrle, of Lancaster, as president.
 A summer hotel, to cost \$80,000, and be known as "Gold Springs," will be erected on South Mountain, near Wcmelsdorf, next summer.
 For violation of the Revenue law by distilling apple brandy without license, George Dengler's Albany township distillery has been seized.
 From his "terrapin farm" at Weisenburg Lehigh county, William Fritz has sent 2375 terrapin to Philadelphia and New York this season.
 Applications from Pennsylvanians for space at the World's Fair continue to pour into Executive Commissioner Whittman's Harrisburg office.
 Suits brought by contractors have about spoiled the prospects of the projected Pennsylvania and West Virginia Railroad in Bedford county.
 Ex-Mayor William A. Morton, of Lancaster, prominent in the Masonic Order, was stricken with paralysis Saturday and is in a critical condition.
 Attempting to rob the Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office near Lancaster, J. L. Good man, Albany, N. Y., and J. P. Mills, New York City, were captured.
 A charter was granted to the Brownstone and Middletown Railroad Company, capital \$2,000, to build a road to connect the Reading near Hummelstown, to extend to Waltonville.
 Franklin Hower bought back, for \$50,000 under execution, his old Peach Hill slate quarry in Northampton county, which he had sold to the Unionville Mercantile Company (now defunct) for \$150,000.
 Chartered: Highland Paper Company, of Elk county; capital, \$250,000; M. M. Armstrong, of Philadelphia, is among the directors. Keystone Brick and Terra Cotta Company, of Beaver county; capital, \$50,000.
 The senior class of Lafayette College has elected these class day officers: Master of ceremonies, Harry Chamberlain; class orator, William M. Jack; salutatorian, S. H. Seem; historian, E. A. Loux; prophet, William Jones; presentation orator, Archibald Howard; poet, C. W. Loux; mantle orator, A. Tyler; valedictorian, J. B. Lacid.