

Ink Stings.

Seamen are said to be scarce, yet nearly every man knows how to handle a schooner.

Corn is going down in price. Whiskey continues to go down but not in price.

The LEXOWING of Philadelphia has begun. We hope the way of the transgressor will be hard.

Suppose the Chinese government were to send missionaries over here to convert us to their faith — What then?

Since the Harrisburg Patriot has espoused QUAY's cause it might be well for the Beaver statesman to prepare for defeat.

The untruncated delegate to the Republican convention at Harrisburg will be very apt to set a good stiff prize on himself.

Mrs. CORBETT, the wife of the prize fighter, has procured a divorce from her husband and now draws alimony to the amount of \$100 per week. She gets far more than she gave up.

Two West Virginia post-masters eloped, on Wednesday, with other men's wives. Both of them were married too. There is everything to indicate that those women were working the males.

NEWBY BAILEY, of the Magnet, has published a communication setting forth the dangers of what is termed "picnic kissing." He wants to take in some picnics next week and hopes to scare the girls off in this way.

It appears, from returns that came in on Saturday that the man who wrote the modern version of "The Raven" for a last week's issue of the Philadelphia Press, would have to eat his raven in soup before QUAY gets through with the "Combine."

QUAY is having a hard time of it keeping the CAMERON pack off his back. It seems that every turn he makes the Combine has some new burden to pile on him, but, withal the old man is heading for the goal with a determination that is sickening to the administration forces.

Ex-secretary of the navy WHITNEY says he is not a candidate for President, but the man who started the powerful new navy for Uncle SAM, in such a short time, would be able to launch a presidential boom in a very few moments, if he once took it into his head to do it.

Springfield, Missouri, has a woman sheriff, the first one the country has ever known. It might be that she will have some murderer to hang during her incumbency. In such an event she will have become the world's first woman executioner, though not the first woman to kill a man.

It is reported that the national capitol boasts only two women bicyclists who sport bloomers. That is, the men riders have been able to find only two and this seems to be evidence conclusive that that is the extent to which the bloomer fad has grown in Washington. DR. MARY WALKER introduced male attire in that city, years ago, so that folks down that way will not be shocked with the bloomer girl.

The sad death of THOMAS HOVENDEN, the celebrated young artist, at Norristown, on Wednesday, when he was instantly killed, while trying to rescue a little girl from in front of an approaching train, will bring tears of genuine sorrow to nearly every eye that has beheld the simple solemnity of his "Breaking Home Ties." An artist who could portray such a scene as HOVENDEN did in that master work and die a hero's death leaves the world poorer, but glorying in his memory.

Since the militiamen have returned from camp GREENLAND, at Glencairn, many curious bits of gossip have been afloat. The one topic among the men being the cool reception and indifferent manner with which Governor HASTINGS was treated during his visit to the camp. They say there was no mistaking the antagonistic sentiment evidenced on all sides and when some wag dubbed the street on which the Governor was quartered, "hog alley" it became popular at once.

It smacks of idiocy for reputable newspapers to condone the impromptu meeting of CORBETT and FITZSIMMONS at GREEN's hotel, in Philadelphia, the other evening. Their principal regret is that it lowered the men in the public estimation to the level of bar room brawlers, just as if fellows who make a business of prize fighting are not of the lowest order of humanity. No, no, contemporaries, there is no danger of Messrs. CORBETT and FITZSIMMONS falling in the public estimation. It is impossible for them to get any lower than they are, unless they become brutes altogether.

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A Dream of Splendor.

There is something so thoroughly gorgeous in custodian DELANEY's management of the public grounds and buildings at Harrisburg that it has been aptly styled "DELANEY's Dream of Splendor."

How the captain is spreading himself in the performance of his custodial duties is shown by the lavish manner in which he is refurbishing and ornamenting the executive mansion, at the State's expense, and no doubt, to his own profit in manipulating the contracts.

In order that this building may be made a fitting residence for a Governor who is also "a favorite son" and an aspirant for the Presidency, \$30,000 are being expended upon its refurbishing. Rather a liberal sum, it must be admitted, considering that appropriations for charitable institutions and schools had to be vetoed on account of the scarcity of state funds.

The common glass and silver plated ware that satisfied PATTISON and had to be put up with by BEAVER, are being substituted by the finest cut glass and the solidest of silver. As it wouldn't do for a prospective President to walk on the common kinds of carpet, that were good enough for his less distinguished gubernatorial predecessors, DELANEY has ripped them off the floors and put down the highest priced Wilton's and the rarest Assyrian and Turkish rugs.

It is estimated that it will take a Central American mahogany forest to supply enough of that kind of high-toned wood for the furniture which the custodian is putting into the mansion. Everything is to be mahogany, or some other wood equally rare and costly, and in the royal style of LOUIS XIV.

A cluster of chairs in the centre of the parlor will make a hole in the state treasury to the extent of \$186. A number of sofas will abstract \$175 each from the coffers of the Commonwealth, which were represented to be so depleted as not to be able to supply the school fund.

Other tax consumers of this kind are \$135 arm chairs, \$100 window lounges, \$250 pier glasses, \$200 window curtains, a \$1000 piano with a \$500 cover, \$65 curtains for the sleeping chambers, \$75 brass bed canopies, \$385 bay window curtains, and a variety of other expensive bric-a-brac calculated to get away with liberal sums of the State's money.

To give some idea of the extent to which custodian DELANEY has drawn upon the mahogany forests of the tropics for furnishing material, it may be stated that the articles made of this aristocratic wood, expressly for the gubernatorial mansion, include cheval wardrobes, bureaus, easy chairs, bed-room chairs, rocking chairs, drawing tables, clothes poles, chiffoniers, and other articles of luxurious furnishing, besides the articles more specifically mentioned above, making the general effect appear like a perfect symphony in mahogany.

Native wood, however, is not entirely ignored, for among the expensive furniture which the custodian has put in the dining room is a cherry extension table at \$150, another cherry table at \$100, a cherry china closet at \$200, cherry window grilles and arched grilles at equally modest figures, and other articles in the same wood, the cost of which shows that cherry isn't behind mahogany in running up a furniture bill and absorbing the public funds.

The unsophisticated reader must not think that all this new and expensive furnishing is done because the old furniture in the mansion was shabby and worn out. It was in good enough condition to satisfy the less aristocratic taste of Gov. PATTISON, but not being up to the higher toned ideas of Gov. HASTINGS the custodian hustled it out of the mansion, put it up at auction, where it was sacrificed at a nominal price, and drew on the state treasury for \$30,000 to replace it with more gorgeous and expensive styles.

One can hardly believe that all this high-priced splendor is intended for the official residence of the individual who canvassed the State last year with the calamity argument of hard times. The amount lavished on this furniture is enough to buy several fine Centre

county farms, but our DAN has grown to be such an extraordinary public character, combining a prospective Presidency with a gubernatorial incumbent, that nothing in the line of furniture can be too gorgeous and expensive for his mansion.

Besides, the office of custodian was expressly made to reward DELANEY for his party services, and the opportunity to handle \$30,000, in contracting with the furniture dealers, will enable him to convert his "dream of splendor" into something of a substantial character.

The Boom in Copper.

The new tariff is producing effects that are even surprising its most sanguine friends, and gratifying as much as surprising them.

The booming effect it has had on the tin manufacture has already been observed and mentioned, a sickly industry having been made vigorous and tin-works increased more than four fold in consequence of reducing the duty more than one half on imported tin and entirely removing it from tin ore.

But the effect on copper manufacture has been even more remarkable. In respect to this commodity the McKinley tariff was as absurd as it was abominable. Although we were exporters of copper and the mine owners had made large fortunes out of this product McKinley put a heavy duty on copper ore.

The Democratic tariff removed this duty, putting copper on the free list. It was predicted that this would ruin that industry, but instead of ruin, the exports of copper to other countries have largely increased since the new tariff went into effect, the price of the metal has advanced more than two cents a pound, and the market value of the stocks of twelve leading companies has increased \$30,000,000.

Probably there was never such a humbugged set of people in the world as those manufacturers who believed that their industrial salvation depended upon a high tariff. They sincerely believed it; the Republican politicians had pumped it into them for political effect, and how greatly must they be surprised to find that a reduction of the tariff has not only not ruined them, but has been highly beneficial to their interest.

Should Settle Waller's Case.

The fine Roman hand of Governor HASTINGS' Attorney General McCORMICK was seen in a meeting of the colored Republicans of Williamsport in support of the HASTINGS-MARTIN combine as against the QUAY faction. The leading spirit in this meeting was the Attorney General's colored coachman, who introduced the resolutions, which no doubt were furnished by McCORMICK himself, which goes to show that he can use his coachman for political, as well as domestic purposes. These colored politicians working in the interest of the Combine, demonstrated their ability to deal with foreign, in addition to home, questions by resolving that Secretary OLNEY should insist that France should give JOHN L. WALLER, ex-consul to Madagascar, a fair trial. Such an expression, coming from such a source, ought to have its influence (?) both with the Secretary of State and the government of France.

In mentioning the compliment paid C. M. BOWER Esq., of this place, last week, by the Huntingdon county Democratic convention, in its endorsement of him for the new Superior court judgeship nomination, we inadvertently overlooked the fact that the Centre county Democrats had done the same thing in convention here on June 11th. This statement is made to correct any misapprehension that might have been caused by the article in our recent issue. It shows, also, that Mr. BOWER will go before the convention with the endorsement of the old 49th judicial district.

Congressman BOUTELLE has left the country for a needed rest. It is not stated how badly the garulous representative from Maine may need a time off, but it is a certain fact that the country is entitled to and will enjoy the needed rest his absence is sure to give it.

Nonsense on an Old Subject.

Nothing could be more foolish, in the light of present experience with a reduced tariff, than the Republican talk about a return to the McKINLEY duties. Senator DUBOIS indulges in such nonsense when he suggests that "the restoration of wool to the dutiable list is the thing in which the West is most interested."

Neither the West nor any other part of the country is interested in any such thing. The short experience we have had with the Wilson tariff is quite sufficient to satisfy any observant person that great benefit is being derived from the placing of wool among the free raw materials and the reduction of the duties on woolen manufactures.

A prominent fact that presents itself in this connection is that since this change in the tariff was made there has been a great revival of the woolen industry. Mills that were idle or working to a limited extent under the high duties of the McKINLEY law, are now being actively and fully operated; the number of workmen connected with the industry has been increased, and there has been an equally marked increase in the wages paid them.

This is one fact that makes it appear foolish to talk about the restoration of the McKINLEY duties in the line of wool and woolens. Another fact that prominently presents itself in this connection is that while the Wilson tariff has benefited the woolen manufacture the entire removal of the duty on raw wool has not injured the wool raisers. If we are to judge from the circumstances that the price of wool has advanced on an average of two cents a pound since the new tariff went into effect, the interest of domestic sheep owners has really been promoted by putting wool on the free list.

To fully appreciate this effect of the new tariff a comparison should be made with the fact that the price of wool declined 40 per cent. during the four years of the McKINLEY tariff.

When it is seen that in the woolen industry there is more labor and better pay under the Democratic tariff law, with an actual increase in the price of domestic wool as a benefit to sheep owners, and that, moreover, we are getting more clothing, better clothing and cheaper clothing as a consequence of lower duties, Republican talk about a restoration of the McKINLEY policy sounds like the kind of talk that is excusable only in a lunatic asylum.

Too Thin to Fool Even an Idiot.

Nothing could be more absurd than the argument used by the supporters of QUAY in the faction fight, that a debt of gratitude is due him, as one of his organs put it, for "his splendid work in the Senate that made it possible to run the great mills upon which so much of the prosperity of the country is dependent." QUAY's work in the Senate, which was simply work of obstruction, was in support of a tariff under which "the great mills" either shut down, or reduced their time and the wages of the workmen; and it was in opposition to a tariff under which the great mills have again started their operations and the workmen are getting higher wages. It is difficult to see in what way his work was splendid, and where the gratitude to him should come in.

Lord Help the "Better Politics."

QUAY gives the other faction notice that there is to be no burying of the hatchet. The fight is to be fought to a finish in the convention. It is to go on, he says; until either he is eliminated from Pennsylvania politics or the Hog Combine becomes a nightmare of the past. These are brave words that come from the old Boss, but they assume a shade of humor when he says that the battle he is waging is "for good government and better politics." There is a good deal in this fight that affords amusement to the public, but nothing that is capable of causing as much merriment as this declaration of the old machine politician and boodle handler.

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The Ruling Temperature is '96.

From the New York Sun. In the State of Maine, where the spruce gun blooms like the summer rose, And the rough and hardy sawing, In tropic richness grows; Where the frost can't hurt the ice crop, Where they spade the ground with picks, There Tom Reed feels the weather And finds it '96.

In the State of Indiana, Out in the boiling sun, Where the ague gets a foothold And goes it on a run; Where the Hoosier and his grammar Have never known to mix, Ben Harrison feels the weather And finds it '96.

In the State of thriving Buckeyes, Where great men are a crop, That will always come to harvest, And freeze-outs do not stop; Where the clip of wool is second Only to polls, McKinley feels the weather And finds it '96.

In Iowa, where the bottle Has never held its own, Where the G. O. P. has always Got all the meat and bone, Where the simple guileless rustics Have never known the tricks, There Allison feels the weather And finds it '96.

All through the blazing country, We find the red-hot sun Is melting what it touches, So to make it run, And thus it is not surprising, When things are in this fix, That these heresies recorded Should find it '96.

Morality Has Had Its Sustentation.

From the New York Sun. The announcement is published that Col. W. C. F. Breckinridge of Kentucky is out of politics and will never again accept or apply for a public office.

The punishment of this brilliant Kentuckian has been severe; but it has been rendered severer than it need have been by his persistent defiance of the healthy sentiment demanding his immediate retirement to private life.

He apparently believed that he could live down his shame just as well in a conspicuous station as in obscurity; and for that reason he has been treated a little more harshly than would otherwise have been the case by a world which certainly does not lack charity for sinners when they have once bent the knee.

Will They Win by Foul If Fair Means Are Impossible?

From the Pittsburg Post. The Philadelphia Press estimate giving the combine 157 delegates, or 12 more than a majority, with 11 delegates doubtful, is a clear give-away, for to make up its 157 it includes a considerable number of delegates regarded as certain for QUAY. These it sets down as doubtful are for the senator, according to all probabilities. The combine is preparing the way for the necessities by announcing a number of contests. And in some instances it is bolting the action of local district conventions. A favorite maxim with Mr. Magee is that "majorities never bolt," which he seems to have forgotten in this savage array of hostile factions.

In Union There is Strength.

From the Philadelphia Record. The "Cleveland Democrats" and the "Hill Democrats," who have for so long a time been making war against one another in New York, have put aside their banners and rallied around the party of "plain Democracy" regardless of individuals. Old wounds are healing rapidly; the organization of the party is steadily being perfected, and the Democrats of the Empire State, which is by right and tradition thoroughly Democratic, are making ready for a united and successful campaign against the common enemy at the polls in November next.

They Can Hardly Bring the Dead Missionaries to Life Again.

From the Altoona Tribune. That is cheering word that comes from China to the state department at Washington to the effect; that the outbreaks against the foreigners appear to have ceased, and that Minister Denby secured promises from the Chinese government for redress of grievances and future protection, but the average American will place more reliance upon the fact that an American gunboat has by this time reached the vicinity of the scene of disturbance.

A Cause of Pride.

From the Wilkesbarre Sun. Big "dan Hastings" will be swelled with pride over the sweeping victory he achieved in his fight against space for office to which he had no opposition, and the balance of the "Hog Combine" will sneak away from Harrisburg disgusted with themselves and all mankind.

There is Nothing Like Candor.

From the Dubois Express. A school at Mount Pleasant sends us a catalogue, which it had printed in York State, for review. So far as we are concerned it is at liberty to get its free advertising in the State where it got its printing.

If you want printing of any description the WATCHMAN office is the place to have it done.

Spawls from the Keystone.

Diphtheria is prevalent in Orwigsburg. Lebanon is threatened with a water famine.

A tramp at Pittston attempted to murder Chief of Police Williams. William Specks dropped dead on the veranda of his residence at Bristol.

Rain in the Schuylkill Valley Sunday was of great value to the corn crops. The baby daughter of A. C. Shafer was killed by a trolley car at Altoona.

While boarding a train at East Stroudsburg Thomas Roland was killed. Wilson Klein, of Blandon, Berks county, was struck by a train and killed.

Mrs. Peter Campbell made an unsuccessful effort to drown herself at Milton. Ex-Senator William Kinsey's funeral was very largely attended at Bristol Tuesday.

Sawmill Run coal miners, near Pittsburg, struck, 500 strong, against a company store. While trying to pass a worthless check at Lebanon, Wm. J. Ardry, of Harrisburg was arrested.

The Pittsburg miners begin to see the advantages in the recent settlement and are more satisfied. The Grand Circle of Pennsylvania, Brotherhood of the Union, is in annual session at Lancaster.

Despondent because he was out of work, William H. Schuttler committed suicide at Reading. The President Monday appointed Jesse Hollister as postmaster at Mount Carmel, vice Isaac H. Hollister.

The Post Office Department Tuesday made an allowance of \$324 for clerk hire in the office at Meadville, Pa. After a deadlock involving 50 ballots the Port Carbon School Board re-elected Professor C. H. Moyer principal.

Mrs. Rhoads, housekeeper for Elain Trout, a Pottstown invalid, bravely drove a burglar out of his house. John Welsh, of Scottsdale, was stabbed to death by John Gallagher, of Everson, during a quarrel at Scottsdale picnic.

Additional land has been purchased adjoining the Norristown Hospital tract, and it will be used for sewerage purposes. Bad boys in Pottsville string wires across the principal sidewalks of the city endangering the limbs of the pedestrians.

The Reading Firemen's Union has invited Governor Hastings and staff to attend the Firemen's tournament in October. After five years' pumping at the Wolf Creek mine, near Mimersville, coal was again broken at the old colliery Monday.

A sleek stranger robbed Jonathan M. Ruth of a bank book and all his cash while trying spectacles on Ruth's eyes at Reading. Schuylkill county had in July an average of 116 1/2 prisoners per day, whose average cost of maintenance was 14 1/2 cents per day.

The Carbondale Traction Company is asked to pay \$35,000 by Miss Lizzie Gilmartin, who was run down by a car and lost a foot. The base ball league formed a few weeks ago by the clubs in Williamsport, Milton, Sunbury and Shamokin, has proven a fizzle.

Miss Mary Garrett, of Philadelphia, was chosen secretary of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Atlanta Exposition Commission, at Harrisburg. The Anthracite Electric Light and Power Co., of Pottsville, has asked for an injunction so that it may bid for city lights against the Edison Company.

Reading Councils have settled a dispute between the rival trolley companies by granting them both the right to lay tracks on the streets they fought over. Ulysses Coffman, of near Uniontown, was probably fatally stabbed by a neighboring farmer named Huffman, with whom he quarreled over the division of some apples.

An investigation of the free dispensary connected with the Reading Hospital discloses the fact that many people who were able to pay have been among the most frequent callers. Peter Schmidt, the old soldier who was turned out of the almshouse of Schuylkill county by the officials, and who was provided with a place at the Erie Soldiers' Home has been returned to the almshouse, violently insane.

William Hoover will ship his lumber mill to Oregon next month. The freight on the mill from Clearfield to destination will be \$60, yet he says he can save something at that as the mills in that country cost about twice what they do here.

The pupils of the Mission School of Pottsville were given a fresh air ride over the trolley road and an outing at Tumbling Run by Mrs. Paul Gruenke, the wife of the Hotel Tumbling Run, and her friend, Mrs. Herman Harker, of Philadelphia.

A dispatch from Williamsport says, Hon. Henry Johnson, the oldest practicing lawyer in this section of the State, died Sunday, aged 88 years. He was the mentor of the Lycoming bar, and for many years had been prominent in public affairs.

Another victim has been added to the list of those who have met death by the trolley cars in Williamsport. Florence Ferry was struck by a fenderless car and instantly killed Friday afternoon. The upper part of the body was terribly mangled; the head being cut completely off, while both arms and shoulders were broken and crushed. The little girl was but three years of age.

A Westover dispatch says: Mrs. Barbara Baum, the oldest person in Cambria county died on Monday last. She was born in 1791, having attained the advanced age of 104 years. This remarkable woman despite her age, enjoyed good health until the illness which preceded her death. In her early life she was renowned for her great physical strength and endurance, performing feats that would tax the strength of most able-bodied men. One was that of standing in a half-bushel measure and shouldering a bag containing three bushels of wheat. She cleared many an acre of Cambria county forest, for which she received 25 cents per day.