

Ink Slings.

—Have a glorious time on the Fourth. It comes only once a year.

—It is no longer "a bull in a China shop." It is the Russian bear, the English lion and the American eagle.

—China gave us the fire cracker, but the chances are we'll have to give her something a good deal worse before this trouble is settled.

—The sizzling, blistering days have come, the hottest of all the year; when everything fails to touch the spot that is reserved for lager beer.

—Next week the Dauphin county courts will have to listen to fifteen applications for divorce. Can this have been some more of the bad work of that last notorious Legislature?

—TOM SHARKEY, the Irish sailor pugilist, has been knocked out and GUS RULLIN, a Dutchman, did it. It looks as though SHARKEY should go to picking rags instead of scraps.

—The editor of the Oil City Blizzard has discovered a snake with feathers on it and thinks it is a wonderful thing. Why not. Don't snakes lay eggs and don't most things that lay eggs have feathers on them?

—There are plenty of fellows who will go down in political history as having been in attendance at the Republican National Convention in Philadelphia who never even saw the building it was held in.

—With ROOSEVELT it is a case of "between the devil and the deep sea." If he wins the Vice Presidency he will be laid on the shelf for ever and if he is defeated he will be a "dead one" for sure. TEDDY is too young to die.

—The difference between Archduke FRANZ JOSEPH, of Austria, and the wealthy American girl is that he gave up a throne to marry the girl he loves, while they give up their fortunes to marry the titles of men they don't love.

—After PLATT had returned from the Republican National Convention in Philadelphia he discovered that he had a rib broken. Probably MARK HANNA discovered that his solar plexus had been touched, judging from the way PLATT knocked him out.

—Senator CHRIS. MAGEE's going to "Prof." BILLY MULDOON's sanitarium at White Plains, N. Y., looks as if he has made up his mind to go after QUAY with his "dukes," instead of placing any more reliance in the ballot box to knock the old boss out.

—Tennessee cotton planters are said to be sending out large orders for turkeys with the hope that they will eat up the grasshoppers that threaten to destroy the cotton crops in that State. We would suggest a few Spring creek fishermen, if they are really anxious to exterminate the hoppers.

—The Clearfield Republicans have put HARRIS and ALEXANDER on their legislative ticket again and if the Democrats would only get together over these new two Members from that county could easily be elected. HARRIS is a most subservient QUAY man and ALEXANDER an insurgent, so it is to be expected that they will contribute largely to each others defeat.

—LI HUNG CHANG, the leading man in Chinese governmental affairs, whose visits to America several years ago was fraught with so much interest, evidently doesn't know our President very well. When he says that "the Americans alone want no accession of territory belonging to China" he gives evidence of ignorance of the land grabbing propensities of the man in the White House.

—RICHARD CROKER, the Tammany chieftain, says he will be for any platform the Democrats make at Kansas City. According to his idea of anti-imperialism will be the great Democratic issue and RICHARD says anti-imperialism is "opposition to the fashion of shooting everybody who don't speak English." If RICHARD used those words he doesn't speak English very correctly himself, but there is enough good horse sense in his definition to save him from being shot by the imperialists.

—The Republican writers who have been turning themselves almost inside out in their efforts to find something mean enough to say about Senator HOAR, of Massachusetts, because he declared our policy in the Philippines both outrageous and un-American are noticeably quieter now that the old statesman has declared his intention of supporting McKINLEY. We have nothing to say concerning the inconsistency of the Senator's position, but we'll venture the assertion that there are plenty of Republican editors in the land to-day who are wishing that they hadn't gone off half-cooked.

—The plan that the Prohibitionists are said to have in readiness to spring on the Democratic National Convention sounds more like a Republican trick than an honest Prohibition proposition. The latter party is said to be ready to pledge one million votes to BRYAN, if the Democrats will put a cold water plank in their platform. Inasmuch as the Republican party has always tried to lead the public to believe that it is the Prohibition ally, we are surprised that the first overtures were not made at Philadelphia. In fact, the circumstance seems so unusual that we are almost certain that there is a "nigger in the wood pile."

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Will Cut a Short Crop.

The latest political revelation that is given out by the supporters of QUAY is that all the power that chairman HANNA possesses is to be exerted in an effort to force the Republicans of Pennsylvania to support Members of the Legislature who will vote for QUAY's return to the Senate. This may be so. After Mr. HANNA's success at bossing his party elsewhere he may imagine that his word will be recognized as law by the Republicans of Pennsylvania, and that they will throw away their manhood and deny their own independence only because he tells them to do it.

Of course there is no accounting for the excesses a political hypocrite may make for the course he intends to pursue. Men who are inclined to hypocrisy may deny their own manhood and fall in line because Mr. HANNA says they must do so for regularity's sake, but the voter who has been opposed to QUAY on principle, and whose opposition springs from pure motives, or honest beliefs, will tell "regularity" to go to the dogs and will go on fighting for decent representation for Pennsylvania in the United States Senate, as well as for the over-throw of bossism in state politics.

It is to be expected that Mr. QUAY's friends will put forth every effort to overcome and defeat the opposition to him in his own party, even to asking aid of the man whom they despise and would betray on the first opportunity. It is also to be expected that Mr. HANNA, as the responsible head of the national organization, will cry out for just such "regularity" in party affairs as Mr. QUAY most needs. He could do no less, nor would he be true to the position he holds if he failed to do so. Consequently his action is neither strange nor will it influence the vote of a single citizen who has at heart the honor and welfare of the Commonwealth.

With the people of Pennsylvania it is not now a question of political regularity, so much as one of state honor and public integrity. They understand that behind regularity stands bossism, debauchery, profligacy, fraud in elections, and all the long lists of disgraces and crimes that QUAYISM represents, and they have entered the fight to finish these.

Mr. HANNA's plea that these wrongs, and the obloquy that clings to them, should be forgotten in the interest of "regularity" and Mr. QUAY, will bear little fruit, if we are to judge the action of Independent and decent Republicans elsewhere, by the sentiment of those hereabouts.

A Child of Republican Parents.

It is a cold comfort that Republican politicians are getting out of the New York ice trust scandal. Since they have dug into it, they find at the bottom, as chief controllers and beneficiaries, Republicans who stand high in the councils of their party; that its principal officials are Republican leaders and that its greatest profits go into the pockets of members of that organization.

It was the hope of these people, who have cursed the country with trusts and robbed the people through their extortions, to divide the ignominy of these monopolies with Democrats by pointing to this New York infamy as a Democratic organization. But when the bottom is reached and it is discovered that like other trusts this one was organized under and is protected by laws passed by Republicans and that the greater part of its ill gotten profits go into the pockets of Republicans, there is much less hope of saddling the wrongs and robbery of this particular concern upon the Democracy.

It is true that individual Democrats own stock in and expect to profit through the business of this monopoly. Republican laws have given them this opportunity and Republican law-makers refuse to alter, amend or change these laws. What else could be expected than that every greedy money maker in the country, be he Democrat, Republican, Prohibitionist or Populist, would take advantage of the opportunity offered, and fill his pockets at the expense of a suffering and outraged community.

It is not the individual beneficiary or the political organization to which he may belong, that is to blame for the outrage of the ice, or other trusts. It is the party that has given birth to and protects the system under which these outrages can be committed that is responsible for them.

And that party is the party of which MARK HANNA is the head and WM. McKINLEY the candidate. He who is against trusts, whether it is the ice trust, the iron trust, the wire trust, the sugar trust, the leather trust, or any of the hundreds of other trusts that have been organized to rob the people, and that are daily robbing them, must be against these men and the party they represent.

—William I. Swoope Esq., formerly a practitioner at the Centre county bar, was nominated for District Attorney by the Republicans of Clearfield county, on Wednesday, over B. F. Chase, by a vote of 54 to 52.

Prosperity That Don't Go the Farmer's Way.

It is altogether probable that the public will have to learn of the great (?) prosperity that has struck the employees of the McCormick reaper works in Chicago, through other sources than the McKINLEY press. That concern, when running full time, employs over 5,000 skilled mechanics and workmen. Last week over half of these were laid off for an indefinite period and were told that it was not probable that a full force would be employed again until there was better prospects for prosperity among the farmers.

When asked the reason for closing down it was stated that it was in consequence of a lack of orders and the inability of farmers to pay for what they so much needed; that the condition of the farmer, after two years of the kind of prosperity we have boasted so loudly about, is simply such that it is impossible for him to purchase and pay for his farm machinery. For the past two years, when they had full crops they got little or nothing for them. The outlook for the coming harvest is far less than a half crop and with prices of everything he has to buy up to the highest point, it simply puts it out of the power of the farmer to purchase and pay for the machinery and implements he should have.

For this reason the demand has fallen to less than half of what it usually is, and, as a consequence, thousands of mechanics who have been employed manufacturing farm implements are thrown out of employment and may be left so, possibly, for years. As Mr. McKINLEY's administration took all the credit for the bettered condition of the farmer, that the good crops of 1897 and 1898 brought him, it will, of course, not shirk the responsibility of a condition of affairs that makes it impossible for him now to buy the necessary implements required for his farm work. When it accepts this responsibility it makes itself chargeable, also, with the closing down of the agricultural machine works and the long siege with "want and no work" that these employed in them will have.

In the meantime wars continue, taxes increase trusts go on reaping immense profits, and Mr. McKINLEY asks to be continued in office that he may continue this condition of affairs that he and his friends point to as "prosperity."

—Secretary HAMILTON has written Representative CREESEY, asking him to substantiate the charges made against his Department by resolution of Pomona Grange No. 5, of Columbia county. Mr. CREESEY has not replied yet, but when he does it will probably be in such a way as to publicly demonstrate that Secretary HAMILTON knows about as much about the workings of his Department as the Caliph of Bagdad knows about running a children's day meeting in "Sugar Valley."

The One Man Party.

We once thought that it was only in Pennsylvania that the stunted Republicanism that submitted its every thought, its every action and its every desire to the will of one man, could be found. We have learned differently. The Philadelphia convention has shown us otherwise.

In the palmist days of QUAY-ISM in this State no more subservient submission to bossism was ever witnessed than that shown by the Republican National Convention last week, to the dictation of boss HANNA. In everything from its least to its most important action his will dominated. Even in the nomination of ROOSEVELT, he had to be convinced that it was the only hope New York Republicans had of electing a Governor before he would "give the tip" that allowed TEDDY to be considered as a candidate for second honors. Without that tip even this jingo god of a man worshipping party would have been no greater in the estimation of Republicans than others.

It is an acknowledged fact that no one wanted McKINLEY. Yet at the dictation of the boss his nomination was made with a hurrah, and a seeming approval that outdid in demonstration that which greeted the naming of ROOSEVELT who, everybody claimed, was the first and only choice of everybody else. It was the same with all the work of the convention. Nothing was done until Mr. HANNA gave the word to do it, and nothing succeeded that was not started under his direction or with his approval. Even the newspapers were forced to go to him for their information as to what would be proposed and what would be done by the convention, and in no instance was any action taken that was not foreshadowed or given out by him. Never, perhaps, in the history of any party, did the will of one man so completely dominate and dictate. Never before, outside of Pennsylvania, was such subservience to bossism to be seen.

Possibly there are men who are proud that they belong to a party that is controlled by one man, as the Republican party is by MARK HANNA, but if there are, surely the manliness or independence in them is not to be coveted.

Anything But a Vote-Getter.

As a vote getter, TEDDY ROOSEVELT, about whom the Republicans have seen proper to make such a fuss, has not proven an unbounded success. He has had a number of appointments, and, barring the late PRINEAS T. BARXUM, has understood the art of self advertising better than any other man in this country; but with all his positions, all his volubility and all his manufactured greatness, when he came before the people for election to the position he now fills, he proved a miserable failure as a vote getter. In 1896, Mr. McKINLEY carried New York by 268,000. Two years after that Mr. ROOSEVELT, with the glamour of war all over him; the advertised glories of San Juan hill fresh in the minds of the people; flags stuck in every button hole of his khaki uniform, civil service singing his praise and the New York Central railroad company distributing its passes by the thousands to those who would vote for him, he carried his own State by 249,221 votes less than Mr. McKINLEY had carried it but two years previous.

And it was not an off year or a particularly short vote either in which this extraordinary falling off in majorities occurred. There were Congressmen to elect, a full state ticket in the field, Legislators and Senators on the ticket and much more than the ordinary political excitement to assist Mr. ROOSEVELT; and yet he succeeded in carrying the great State of New York by the beggarly majority of only 18,079. McKINLEY had carried it by 268,000. Other Republicans had carried it by 50,000; some by 100,000; some even as high as 175,000, but it was a skin through with him on a total vote of 1,343,968.

Surely these figures, and they are from the official returns of the election in New York in 1898, do not show that this voluble and self advertised statesman (?) is either a vote getter, or has any particular strength before the people, that others would not have had. Republicans may try to believe otherwise and we hope they will find happiness in that belief. Its about all the consolation that will come to them out of the spectacular nomination of Mr. ROOSEVELT.

How We Assimilate Them.

Possibly incidents of the kind, given in the following may make those who are urging on the war in the Philippines feel proud that they are American citizens, and possibly they may not. The extract is from a letter from private BUCK of the Forty-third infantry to a relative at Reading:

"Thursday, April 19th, Company B taught the natives a severe lesson. Lieutenant Estes, with nine men, killed 130 Filipinos outright. The 129 dead bodies were all buried in one trench. The Filipinos were shown no mercy, because Lieut. Estes and one of Company B's buglers had been ambushed five weeks previous, and the bugler was killed and horribly mutilated. The lieutenant escaped.

"The fight took place near a church. The natives hid their arms and ammunition in the bushes and went to celebrate mass. After they left the church and saw our men they made a rush for their arms. Not one was left to tell the tale.

"The priest was forced to help bury the dead, and then the Americans ran a bayonet through him. He was the cause of all the troubles in that vicinity."

Killing 126 unarmed men while attending church, compelling the priest to assist in burying them, and then finishing the job by running a bayonet through him is an illustration of what our "benevolent assimilation" means for the Filipino and all that will go a great way in commanding their respect for our bravery and in convincing them of the humanity of our purposes?

It shows them what we are there for; what we can do and what we will do. It proves that if we can't convince we can kill, and that over the graves of the poor wretches we have sent into eternity we have the christian goodness to mumble our prayers and thank God that we are an enlightened and a christian nation, engaged in carrying the gospel and a free government to a benighted and heathen people. Great is "benevolent assimilation," but greater still the glory that must follow such efforts to make it a success!

—If you notice, the colored voter, who has respect for his own race and the rights of his people, is not making his throat sore hurrahing for ROOSEVELT. The recollection of the contempt with which he treated the colored soldiers at San Juan Hill, and the manner in which he appropriated the credit that belonged to them, to himself and those in his command, is a little too fresh in the memory to make them enthusiastic over his nomination. Time may change this feeling, but it will not change the fact that, to magnify his own importance, the commander of the "Rough Riders" not only attempted to belittle the bravery of the colored troops that were assisting him, but actually stole credit that belonged to them and is living on that glory.

Songs of the Season.

WHISPERS AND KISSES. When the honeysuckles whisper with a voice of perfume sweet, And the leaves that gently nestle, sink to silence in the heat; When the lightning bug is winging And the bull frog starts his singing In the brooklet where the willow and the shifting shadows meet; When everything is murmuring a slow ecstatic tune, You don't need any calendar to tell you that it's June.

When the long and lazy grasses in the daisied meadows set Are making solemn curt'sies in a languid minuet; When Sir Bumblebee, the royer, Pays his kissing in the clover, While we note the swift departure of the prurish violet; When there's music in the breezes and there's magic in the moon, You don't need any calendar to tell you that it's June.

When the shimmering sunbeams sizzle and the air is furnace hot, And your seat begins to blister as soon as you are set; When the perspiration's falling, And your tender parts are galling, And the mints and mints and mints, and swearing you are not; When everything is broiling and the earth is parched and dry, You can bet your bottom dollar that its getting near July.

When ants crawl up your pant legs, and sweat drops from your nose, When the fly is in the butter and the chintz-bug chews the rose; When the Katy-did is calling And the Katy-did's squalling And the world is full of insects and man is full of woes; When your face is like a lobster and the thermometer is high, He's a goose who needs a calendar to tell him it's July.

Let it be Partitioned, but We Need None of It. From the Pittsburg Post. Events in China have been developing fast of late. The relief of Tien Tsin, as reported in the latest advices, puts a reassuring phase on the situation, although it is far from satisfactory. Admiral Kempff, the American officer in command of one wing of the allied forces, entered Tien Tsin with little loss of life. The presence there of these troops may result in preserving peace and affording protection in that part, but Tien Tsin seems to be only a small part of the excited country, and it will be difficult for such a small garrison to effectually quell the disturbances beyond the city limits.

The English Admiral Seymour's condition is perhaps the most dangerous of all. According to information sent from Shanghai, Chifu and other places not yet in the hands of the "Boxers," the relief column going to Pekin has been cut off from all progress toward the beleaguered city. The English Admiral may yet turn back to Tien Tsin if he can return, and will probably there reorganize and strengthen his command. In that case it will follow that an aggressive campaign will be prosecuted to place Pekin out of all danger. An interesting feature of these dispatches is that the Chinese ministers, who were at first thought to have been massacred, or at least held as hostages by the Chinese government, are with Seymour. But being beleaguered by the Chinese, their position does not seem to have improved.

The United States government has adopted a policy which points to swift action in protecting our interests in China. The appointment of General Adna R. Chaffee to command the American soldiers in Asia, of whom there will be at least 5,000, indicates that the situation is more grave than state department officials care to acknowledge. General Chaffee will sail from San Francisco July 1st, and will go direct to the scene of trouble. Co-operating with the American marines, the troops to be sent under General Chaffee will no doubt insure safety for all our citizens in China.

Washington officials seem to place little importance in the reported disaffection between the international marines. It is undoubtedly a sympathetic play to bind closer the feelings of American and British troops now serving in the Orient.

When the present disturbances in China are quelled then will come the destined partition. To this proceeding the United States may be a party, notwithstanding the administration claims to the contrary. President McKinley may be compelled to call a special session of Congress to vote an army and money for war in China, but of course this action will be fought off as long as possible. The coming elections will undoubtedly influence greatly the attitude of President McKinley in the Chinese situation.

New York and the Presidency.

From the Chicago Times-Herald, Rep. If a man like Bird S. Coler is nominated for Governor by the Democrats against any stool-pigeon Tom Platt may name, does any one doubt that the disgust over the political assassination of the Rough Rider will endanger both the state and national Republican tickets?

It is but a shallow student of the crooked ways of New York politics who does not fear the worst from the jockeying that has rehabilitated Thomas C. Platt as the undisputed middle, end and conscience man of Republican power in New York.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—It is said the blackberry crop, from present indications, will be an immense one in northern Cambria.

—Fourteen-year-old William Marshall, an epileptic, was found drowned at Bedford in a pond containing two feet of water.

—A cold storage company with \$50,000, has been organized at York, and will install its plant in the old match factory there.

—By accidentally firing a shotgun at Shippenburg, 15-year-old George McLeary shot himself through the leg and seriously injured two cows.

—A few days ago a Hungarian named Andrew Hinrick went bathing in the creek at Snow Shoe and drowned. The body was not recovered until the next morning.

—While coming down a hill near Orwigsburg the tire on Jasper Humes' wheel slipped. He is being treated for concussion of the brain and a fractured nose in the Pottsville hospital.

From May 3rd to June 19th, 600 car loads of strawberries passed north over the P. & E. R. R. There are 450 crates in a car of 15,360 quart boxes, making a total of 9,216,000 worth when sold more than \$1,000,000.

—Next Saturday the personal property of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A. will be sold at constables sale. The association was organized in 1877, and for a number of years flourished. The attendance for some time past has been steadily falling off.

—Claude Harwick, one of the leading firemen of DuBois, was badly hurt Friday morning while running to a fire. The young man fell in front of a hose cart and the wheels passed over him. His injuries are serious, but no bones were broken.

—The fire that has been burning for over a year in the slate dumps at the Morrisdale Coal company's shaft at Six Mile run, Bedford county, and which recently threatened the destruction of the works, is now under control, and it is hoped it will shortly be entirely extinguished.

—Frank Snyder, a boy aged 11 years, died Wednesday in the Williamsport hospital from injuries received while playing about the circular saw in a saw mill at Cogan valley. He fell against the saw and his right arm was nearly severed. He died soon after reaching the hospital.

—William Krauzler, a farm hand, died at the Williamsport hospital Thursday from injuries caused by a vicious horse kicking him in the abdomen. Seven hours later his father, John Krauzler, fell dead of apoplexy at the St. Elmo hotel. The latter was 70 years old and was a victim of alcoholism.

—The Irwin borough council has passed an ordinance calling for a special election for the approval or disapproval of an issue of bonds to the amount of \$30,000 for the construction of a sewer system of a trifle over four miles. The general opinion is that the bond issue will go through with but little opposition.

—A toy balloon, sent up from Main street, in Chambersburg, Friday night about midnight, lighted on the roof of a large furniture warehouse and set fire to it. Before the flames could be gotten under control the building and contents were destroyed. The loss will amount to \$10,000, which is covered by insurance.

—A little 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kobl, of Blairsville, met with a peculiar accident Thursday. It was on the second floor of their residence when it tumbled down the stairs to the floor; the cellar door below was in the way and open, and she fell the little one to the cellar. In the fall the child's arm was broken.

—The mammoth structure of the Sharpless Creamery company near Concord station, Delaware county, was destroyed by fire on Monday. The blaze is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. The place had a capacity of about fifteen thousand pounds of butter weekly, about fifty hands being employed. The loss is estimated at about \$15,000.

—In an iron explosion in the B. R. & P. coal and gas mine at Adrian yesterday John Yokyo and Fred Mulch were so badly burned that it is not thought that they can recover, and a son of Yokyo died within a couple of hours. Both men were removed to the hospital at Pottsville and are still living. About the same time Claire Bergin was caught between a car and a crib of coal at the Elk Run shaft and perhaps fatally crushed.

—Melvin Moore, a salesman, and George Pennington, a farmer, were arrested yesterday by postoffice inspector Gorman and deputy United States Marshal Lowry, charged with robbing the postoffice at West Nanticoke. The robbery took place on the night of May 12th, when the safe in the post office was blown open. The robbers secured \$75 worth of postage stamps and \$100 in cash. In default of bail the men were committed to jail to await trial.

—Fire partially destroyed the National hotel at Lewisston on Monday afternoon. Flames were discovered issuing from the roof shortly after 3 o'clock and an alarm raised which was responded to promptly by the fire companies. Every effort was put forth to save the building, but the fire had gained good headway. The third and fourth stories were completely gutted and the remainder of the building much damaged by water. The loss aggregated \$5,000, fully insured.

—A squad of 7 police Sunday morning attempted to capture Frank Singer, of Altoona, who had been firing indiscriminately with a repeating rifle while intoxicated. Singer refused to surrender, barricading his door and standing guard with his gun at the window. After a siege lasting two hours Singer's 6-year-old son entered the house and threw the gun out of the window. The police then rushed in and arrested Singer. Examination of the gun showed that it was not loaded.

—Aaron Peters and J. Edwards, of the Grampan fire brick works with J. W. Scott, of Loydsville, were out surveying fire clay lands last week and struck a den of rattlesnakes. They killed a dozen or more of the reptiles and retired from the contest. The largest was a fine looking yellow rattler, four feet long. Edwards came near being bitten and claimed all the rattles. J. W. took one of the fine looking serpents up and made a necktie of it, just to show that rattlers are very innocent and will not bite unless forced to do so.

State Library