

Ink Slings.

For weeks to come there's fun ahead— Fun without stint or limit With the "real thing" to the front again And the Judge and his gang "up agin' it" For the governor swears, that he'll boss the job

And the Judge swears he cannot do it So between the two the old fight's on And the boys, you can bet won't rue it. —The Shanghai liar is evidently taking his summer vacation.

—Akron will long have reason to remember the trouble a wrong built Peck has given it.

—For a dry country South Africa seems able to do wonderfully well in the way of last ditches.

—Mr. QUAY like OOM PAUL has evidently found a spot where serious and silent retirement are on tap.

—Its beginning to look as if it would take the whole power of the machine to keep Mr. QUAY in the push.

—Even if there is a great fuss there is no excuse for any mystery about the net waist. Its so easy to see through.

—It is one of the appropriate arrangements of nature that when the roasting season is over the summer is about done.

—What is bothering the Republicans just now is the very few innings the silver issue is making in the presidential contest.

—Now that Mr. HANNA has played to his \$600,000 audience in Philadelphia there seems to be no demand for a return engagement.

—Mr. HANNA's campaign threatens to turn out as did the census in spots—short in the count and distressingly disappointing to expectations.

—In his hunt after campaign funds Mr. HANNA it is stated has discovered the fact that the man who is willing to whack up is generally the one who has to come down.

—What's the sense in blathering about your Democracy, if you are not Democratic enough to get registered and know that you have a right to vote when the time comes?

—His honor Judge LOVE should have great commiseration for the regular authorities of China. He has reason to know how it feels to run up against an overwhelming force of boxers.

—The joyful look on the face of the gas-meter at the near approach of a steady job, and the indications of a breaking out of the foot ball fever, assure us that the ice man's harvest is drawing to a close.

—We will not call your attention to the necessity of getting registered next week. That'll be too late, and as a voter your name will be "Dennis," unless you attend to this before the 4th of September.

—Judge LOVE's "paramount issue" now is to show to the State machine how much he amounts to in Centre county politics. To it, a man who amounts to nothing at home, would be useless elsewhere.

—The Republican campaign managers have found a "paramount issue" that suits them exactly. It is the ratio of "put up" they can demand on the profits pocketed by the beneficiaries and advocates of trusts.

—Oleomargarine may be an excellent kind of grease for some things, but, up to this time, it don't seem to have smoothed the running of the State machine or stopped a bit of the screeching that is heard wherever it is in operation.

—A shortage in other sensations has given the newspapers time to again discover CHARLIE ROSS. This time they have found him out west as a "hobo" and crying for money to return to his home. Its wonderful how gullible some people take the public to be.

—Oh! no, Mr. "Regular Reader," MARK HANNA is not even a distant relative of KIPLING's "Absent Minded Beggar." MARK is a distinct representative of an entirely different branch of the beggar family and would soon be considered absent minded about anything pertaining to the begging business.

—After all it is only a question of which ratio it is. Here are the Republicans arguing themselves hoarse for a change in the money metal ratio, and kicking like army mules against the change that is being made in the ratio of presidential election bets. But it has always been that way. Some people can never be happy.

—It is said that SHARKEY had the greatest confidence in his success up to the moment of his knock out. There are other statesmen built in the same hopeful way. Mr. QUAY with a solar plexus blowparalyzing his political stomach, and a left handed hook up against his official jaw, still smiles and believes he is in the ring.

—It is not so much what a Populist stands for, as where he lives, that fixes his social standing and political worth with Republicans. Out west where they are against trusts, imperialism and Republicanism generally they are "unreliable, illiterate, unshaven anarchists." Down South where they are willing to amalgamate with and battle for the same thieves that Republicans endorse, they are "patriotic, intelligent and reputable." And Populism is the same in the East, the West, the North and the South. Verily "Tis strange such difference there should be 'T'wixt tweekle dum and tweekle dee.

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Which! A 50 Cent Dollar or a 10 Cent Man?

Shall it be a debased dollar or a debased citizen that we are to get out of the presidential contest now on hand? As things are shaping this seems to be the one and principal question that will be decided by the votes of the people?

Republicans agree that a 50 cent dollar is the evil they fear if BRYAN is elected. There is no other menace to the welfare of the people or the honor of the government, that they point to, as the probable effect of his election. Cheap money and the financial disturbance that might come with it is the one great dread.

Well, suppose they are correct, how would the evils of a 50 cent dollar compare with the wrong, the debasement and the dangers of a cheap citizenship? Mr. McKINLEY's efforts are to gobble and govern the islands of the southern seas and the Philippine archipelago. He has taken in, but is ashamed to introduce as citizens, the 800,000 people inhabiting the little island of Porto Rico. Less than one-fourth of them can read and write. Four-fifths of them are common-every-day paupers, willing to live on what would go into the swill-barrel of an American laborer, and ready to accept employment at any price offered them.

He has annexed Hawaii with its 30,000 Japanese laborers; its 25,000 Chinese coolies, its hordes of unclothed and untalented native blacks, and its less than five per cent. of people who are civilized enough to understand what citizenship means.

He is contending now for the subjugation and the eventual ownership of the Philippines with their millions of population, not one in ten of whom know what government means or are capable of comprehending the simplest duties of citizenship. Many of these are little better intellectually than the beasts that live in the same jungles they do, and many more of them are coolies from China who can live on rats and mice and are content to accept 10 cents for a days labor.

In none of these islands is the laborer rated as worth more than 10 cents per day. And it is people content to live as these must that are to be made into, and mixed up with, American citizens. They are to be given the privileges and to be protected in all the rights that American laborers enjoy. The sea ports of our country are to be opened to them. They are to have free ingress to every field of labor. Their 10 cent habits and requirements are to come in competition in every walk of life with the workingman of this country. They are to be part and parcel of them—increasing, debasing and cheapening the whole.

Cheap, ignorant and worthless as they are, they must be guaranteed the same rights and granted the same privileges that American citizens enjoy, or Mr. McKINLEY's pretence of extending to them the blessings of a free government is a foul fraud.

And it is the fact that Mr. McKINLEY's success at the polls in November will result in extending citizenship and opening our doors to these hordes of pauper laborers, with their beastly habits, their indolent practices and their cheapening influences, that should arouse the American people, and startle the American workingman. It is not the cheap dollar but the cheap citizen he should fear.

Not the debasing of the currency so much as the debasing of citizenship that he should dread.

Surely government honor has more at stake in the character, condition and worth of its citizens than in the value or stability of its dollars.

50 cent dollars might disarrange or disturb the business of the country, but what of the possible and overwhelming evils that will come with a 10 cent citizenship, and the debasing influences of cheaper labor and accumulating ignorance and want?

If either has to take a risk let it be the dollar rather than the citizen.

The Is-ness or the Is Not-ness of Them.

If, yes, if it weren't for that if, how different many things might be. For instance, if the Republicans could make the people believe, that, that which is, is not—then imperialism would not be the paramount issue and they would be happy. Then again, if they could prove, that, that which is not, is, they would have the country wrangling over the 16 to 1 ratio, while they were looting the treasury with war taxes and getting their imperial collar fastened about the necks of the people and be happier still.

Verily the is-ness, or the is not-ness of these questions are important matters to Republicans; and if they could only determine them as they would like, what a relieved crowd of hopeless pap-suckers they would be.

—The New York Democrats claim that the bigger and hotter their local fights are, the bigger the Democratic majorities always turn out to be. If this claim is correct they will never get done counting how badly the Republicans are beaten this fall.

Calling on Others for What He Refuses His Own People.

President McKINLEY, it is reported, has made a demand upon the Powers with whom he has heretofore been allied, to declare their intention as to their future action and purposes in China.

This may be so. We earnestly hope that it is, but at the same time we claim the right to seriously doubt anything of the kind. Mr. McKINLEY is not one of the declaring sort himself. He believes in going ahead in the path that some one else has blazed, without care of pit falls along it, or idea of the troubles at its end. It is scarcely probable that he would demand of others, that which he refuses to concede himself.

For two years he has been carrying on a war, the purpose of which he has refused to declare even to his own people. For two years he has been taxing American citizens, using their treasury and standing their brave boys up to be shot at, without deigning to tell them what it is for, or what his future intentions are.

Had McKINLEY acted with the Filipinos as, it is alleged, he now demands of others to act with him, how vastly different might the situation be to-day? A frank declaration of his intents and purposes, at the time of the first transport with troops steamed into Manila Bay, might have averted war altogether, if those intents and purposes were proper and humane. It was at least due to the American people, upon whose shoulders the burdens of war have fallen and whose sons are facing death in the trenches and the hospitals of that far away archipelago, that he should do so. It was due to the Filipinos whose country we had invaded, and whose rights and liberties we were pretending to protect from the oppressions of Spain, that such a declaration be made.

But it was not. No purpose has yet been announced, nor have the Filipinos during two years of war ever been assured that Mr. McKINLEY's intentions were not to rob them of their homes, despoil their country, destroy their institutions and make subjects or vassals of them. That purpose he has kept strictly to himself even in the face of the fact that it is prolonging war, arousing opposition at home, and placing this Republic in a false and contemptuous position before all the governments of the world.

It is right that Mr. McKINLEY should know the intentions of the Powers in continuing the war in China. It is right also that the people of this country should know the purposes of the President in continuing his war in the Philippines. If the Powers refuse to give the information demanded, everyone will approve of the immediate withdrawal of all support and encouragement this good government has given to the allied Powers in China.

And if Mr. McKINLEY longer refuses to declare his intention as to the future of the Philippines the same treatment should be accorded him.

—Congressman BOUTELLE, of Maine, has been in an insane asylum for over eight months. He is still as crazy as when first confined. The Republicans of his district have determined to re-elect him. If he has brains enough left to appreciate the situation he will have the satisfaction of knowing that he is not the only crazy Republican that will be in the next Congress.

Their New! Convert.

Republican papers are making a great parade of the fact that a moss-grown lawyer, out in Indiana, by the name of DENNY, was an office holder under CLEVELAND, has announced his intention to support McKINLEY. Why, bless their dear, deceptive souls he has been a supporter of Republicanism ever since the Democratic flesh-pots vanished from his hungry gaze four years ago. Since he could suck no more sustenance out of the public as a Democratic office holder he has never entertained a Democratic thought or expressed a Democratic opinion. He was for McKINLEY when he was elected in 1896. He pocketed the salary, and the side receipts, of a McKINLEY commissioner to the Philippine islands when the first commission was sent out there. He fastened his purse out of the pay allowed him as a member of the ALGER embalmed beet commission. He has been looking for, and is now expecting other snaps of the same kind and from the same source. This is the kind of a Democrat he is.

A man who has been voting the Republican ticket for four years, and pocketing the salary of a Republican place holder, is a pretty kind of a thing to hoist upon a pedestal and point to as evidence of the growth of McKINLEYISM among the people. Such stuff and such men will fool no sensible person. But it is the best Republicans can do and shows what desperate straits they are in to make themselves believe they are getting along even fairly well.

More Trouble and More Fun in Clearfield.

They are just now in the midst of another political ruction out in Clearfield county. It may not result in any decided change in the political conditions of the county at large, but it at least promises an interesting time and considerable fun to those closest to and most interested in its out come.

This time it is no less a personage than the Hon. WILLIAM ARNOLD who has become disgruntled and has rolled up his sleeves that his political muscles may not be cramped, while he goes for his former friends and allies, who, it appears, knocked him out of a post office appointment at Carwensville.

ARNOLD for a long time has been a most ardent QUAY champion. He ran as that for Congress in 1896, and was elected. He ran again as that in 1898 and was overwhelmingly defeated. But he stuck to it all the same, and in season or out of season, at the bar, or wherever else he might be, was the same, never-flinching—always boasting advocate of the State ring. For this he was left under the impression that while QUAY and PENROSE continued to be the bosses, he, as a defunct member of Congress should remain the boss of the district he at one time represented. With this understanding, and for this recognition he has waded through all kinds of political mud with the machine. He has tugged at its ropes until his hands were blistered and shouted with the boys until his throat was sore. But it seems now to have all been for naught.

A few weeks ago a vacancy occurred in the post office at Carwensville—ARNOLD'S home. His brother a reputable citizen and life long Republican became a candidate for the place. The ex-Congressman had the promise of the appointment for him, and fully believed that he was to be the successful aspirant. Imagine his disgust on wakening up a few mornings ago to find that all promises had been violated, and that a bitter personal enemy, a non-entity in politics and a drone in other things, had the commission in his pocket and would pluck the plums from that particular tree for the next four years.

This was too much for the heretofore Congressman to stand and, as the fellows on back in the Clearfield woods would say, "hell is to pay in that section now." HARRIS the QUAY nominee for Legislature takes the credit of having beaten ARNOLD, and he will now have to take the consequence of his work and the ex-congressman's political wrath. What this will amount to only the future will tell, but at this writing, and judging from the color of the atmosphere and the tone of voice observable about Mr. ARNOLD'S surroundings, it looks very much as if Mr. QUAY would have one vote less from Clearfield in the coming Legislature than he had in the last, and as if results would prove that when the ex-congressman desires he can be a force in the politics of his county, even if he can't represent a Democratic district.

—With the whoops that it must have and the b'r'l's it will require there is no doubting that the Republican campaign must give a great impetus to the cooerage business.

A Mistaken Newspaper or a Lying Candidate.

Certainly there were no more gallant soldiers in the war than General FITZHUGH LEE and others whose names are known throughout the country.

The above is the opinion of the Hollidaysburg Register, a paper that wouldn't know when to quit swearing if anyone were to doubt the orthodoxy of its Republicanism or question the sincerity of its belief. Gen. FITZHUGH LEE is a Democrat and of him, as a Democrat, the roaring ROOSEVELT, whom the Standard would have decent people vote for, for vice President, says: "They stand for lawlessness, for dishonesty and dishonor, for license and disaster at home and COWARDLY shrinking from duty abroad."

Is our Hollidaysburg contemporary wrong when it certifies to the gallantry of Gen. LEE, or is its candidate, a dirty and dishonored liar?

We know that at one time, not very far back, and in order to evade taxation, he swore that he was not a resident of the State of New York at a time that he was registered and a voter there; and we have very positive opinions that a man who would swear to a lie to escape his share of the public burdens would be reckless of the truth under other circumstances.

As the matter stands we rather think that the Register is right, but if it is, what about the consistency of a paper that wants to be considered truthful and decent giving its support to a candidate so devoid of all sense of honor, manliness and truthfulness, as its choice for vice President has proven himself to be?

—The Republican County Convention is called for the 15th of September. It is not intended that the boys shall have a very long pull at the barrel after the nominations are made.

Bryan Can Carry New York.

From the N. Y. World (Gold Dem.) Is it possible for Mr. Bryan to win New York to the support of the great cause in his keeping—according to his own declaration, nothing less than the cause of the maintenance of the Republic? Is it possible for him to get New York's 36 electoral votes, that would more than make up any losses in the silver States, as they outnumber the votes of nine trans-Missouri States, including Mr. Bryan's own State of Nebraska?

New York is the most independent State in the Union. Beginning with 1872 we have at once this picture of independent voting:

1872—Grant (President).....33,524 Republican  
1874—Tilden (Governor).....50,317 Democratic  
In 1875, 1876 and 1877 the State continued to go Democratic. In 1879 a split in the Democratic party, with Robinson and Kelly both running for Governor, gave the Republicans 42,777 plurality. The Republicans carried the State in 1880 for Garfield by 21,033 plurality. Then came the revolution shown in these figures:

1881—Secretary of State.....13,022 Republican  
1882—Governor.....192,854 Democratic  
1883—Secretary of State.....18,382 Republican  
1884—President.....1,047 Democratic

In 1885 this plurality increased to 11,000; in 1886 it was 8,000; in 1887 it was 17,000. Then came the notable illustration of independent voting on election day, 1888:

Harrison (President).....13,002 Republican  
Hill (Governor).....19,171 Democratic  
In 1889 and 1891 the Democrats carried the State. In 1892 Cleveland's plurality was 45,500. From 1893 to 1896 the Republicans carried the State on the silver issue. Now compare the results in 1896 and 1897:

1896—McKinley (President).....328,469 Republican  
1897—Parker (Chief Justice).....69,889 Democratic

Is there any more remarkable voting than in New York? Is it not most encouraging to Mr. Bryan? New York voted against him on the silver question. Its history shows that with that question out of the way it may easily vote with him.

Mr. Bryan should not confound the people of New York with Wall street. The people are in the main honest, industrious, intelligent. They are fully as sincere as are the people among whom he dwells, and they know by actual close contact and personal observation the ways and the wiles of the law-defying, law-cheating plutocracy. And they as a rule seize every favorable opportunity to vote against it.

Is it possible for Mr. Bryan to carry New York? Perfectly possible. Let Mr. Bryan consider calmly and thoughtfully.

Kingdom, Empire and Republic.

From the New York Journal. Two processes are essential to the making of an emperor.

The first is increase in the standing army.

The second is the acquisition of dependencies ruled absolutely by one man.

Never in the history of the world have these processes gone on simultaneously without creating an emperor—of course not always called by that name.

Many citizens who wholly misunderstand the peril of imperialism cannot help smiling at the notion of royalty in connection with Mr. McKinley. They should remember that there is a great difference between royalty and empire. Royalty is right. Empire is a grant. A king stands in the place of God. An emperor stands in the place of the people. A king is lord by right divine. An emperor is a lord by right of force. Emperors are made. These facts comprise the difference between the King of Prussia and the German Emperor, although both officers are held by one man.

All, therefore, who make merry at the notion that plain Mr. McKinley could become an emperor have no perception of the paramount issue of this campaign. Mr. McKinley can never be royal. He has become imperial. He who cannot see the difference between a kingdom and an empire will at least see the difference between an empire and a republic.

Must Be Up Against Trouble.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Nothing affords more convincing proof of the plutocratic tendencies of the Republican party than the frank confidence with which Chairman Hanna goes from city to city making his levies for campaign funds upon rich men and office holders who have obtained wealth and preferment through partisan favoritism. He told the Philadelphia magnates who on Saturday last were gathered to see him that Philadelphia would be drawn upon for \$500,000. This is an immense sum. If the size of the draft be any criterion of the real exigencies of the McKinley campaign it is an evidence of desperation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stover had one of their delightful picnics at Hecla park, Tuesday, in honor of their daughter Lettie and her husband Harry Stover, of Hagers-town, Md., who are here visiting. The family enjoy them annually and the guests, who were entertained on Tuesday, would gladly do so too.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—Philadelphia capitalists may build a tile factory near Scotland, Franklin county.

—Reading magistrates have declared in favor of a whipping post for wife beaters.

—The annual inter-State picnic and exhibition opened at Williams Grove on Monday.

—On the farm of Solomon Shearer, at Vinemont, Berks county, 10,000 bushels of peaches will be picked.

—Over 3000 bushels of wheat and 175 tons of hay were raised on the farm at the Berks county almshouse this year.

—Playfellows rolled an 1800-pound boiler over six-year-old Claud Shearer, at York Sunday, probably fatally injuring him.

—Former slaves of Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia will hold a reunion and celebration at Harrisburg in September.

—Wayne county last year received from the State \$36,265.63 for the support of its common schools; this year it will receive but \$33,840.57. The county loses just \$2424.96 on account as Governor Stone's veto of a part of the appropriation.

—A contractor employing 125 Italians on work for the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad, near Tatesville, has left that section owing his men for almost 2 months' work, they being without money, unable to buy food are becoming desperate.

—Clearfield's special election to increase the Borough debt \$50,000 for school purposes, resulted in defeat for the increase by a vote of 99 for and 328 against. It will have four wards to hear from after the November election, instead of two as heretofore.

—While clearing away some rubbish at the water works at Indiana, workmen unearthed a den of snakes under a slab pile. There were one garter snake, one black racer and fifteen copperheads in the lot. They were killed and consigned to the flames of the furnace.

The overcrowded condition of the Danville hospital for the insane was further relieved yesterday by the removal of seventy-five patients to the Luzerne hospital in a special car. This makes about two hundred who have been transferred within a few weeks.

—William A. Seltz, trainmaster of the Pennsylvania division of the New York Central railroad, will remove his office from Corning to Jersey Shore, on October 1. This is regarded as an indication that the company will surely make the much talked improvements at Jersey Shore.

—Charles Geiger, aged 16 years, son of Rev. Mr. Geiger, of Uniontown, while fishing in the Susquehanna river, near Georgetown, Friday, was struck by lightning and killed instantly. Geiger's clothing was torn from his body, and he was thrown out of the boat into the stream. His body was recovered by two companions, who escaped injury.

—John Hill, who lived near Jersey Shore, fell dead while engaged in feeding shares of grain into a threshing machine on Saturday. He was employed with a number of others in running a threshing at the barn of John Knepley. The machine had been running about a half hour and Hill had just taken his place at the feed when he fell over dead.

—The annual report of Israel W. Durham, Commissioner of Insurance, for the fiscal year ended December 31st 1899, the advance sheets of which have just been issued, shows an increase of \$2,735,410 in the business of the life insurance companies of Pennsylvania over the preceding year of 1898. The total losses paid out by life companies in this State during 1899 was \$12,477,959.61.

—Horse dealers who wholly misunderstand the peril of imperialism cannot help smiling at the notion of royalty in connection with Mr. McKinley. They should remember that there is a great difference between royalty and empire. Royalty is right. Empire is a grant. A king stands in the place of God. An emperor stands in the place of the people. A king is lord by right divine. An emperor is a lord by right of force. Emperors are made. These facts comprise the difference between the King of Prussia and the German Emperor, although both officers are held by one man.

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—Four head of dead cattle were found Friday in the furnace field at Lamar, Clinton county, and four other cattle that were pasturing in the same field were in a condition near to death. The supposition is that the cattle were poisoned by eating wild cherry tree leaves. Two of the cattle that died were owned by William Schroeder, of Lock Haven; one by Silas Cryder and the other by a Mr. Sitzer.

—The postoffice at Tomb's Run, near Jersey Shore was destroyed by fire Friday morning, as was also the residence of the Postmaster, Miles D. Lentz. Mr. Lentz and his wife narrowly escaped being burned to death. They were awoken at 2 o'clock by the crackling of flames and discovered that the fire was raging in the hallway and room adjoining the sleeping apartment. They were forced to fight their way through smoke and flames to the open air.

—The large barn on the farm of Henry Sheaffer, in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire about 5 o'clock on Sunday evening. The fire had its origin in the hay mow and within 30 minutes had devoured the structure and its contents, including thirty-six bushels of wheat, seven bushels of rye, sixty bushels of oats, about four tons of hay and an equal amount of straw, two young cattle, besides a quantity of harness and farming utensils.

—Howard Mulligan, aged 14 years, had a marvelous escape from death. He was picking coal on the railroad at Reading and had mounted a car attached to an empty coal train. In climbing over the end of the car he lost his balance and slid down the incline towards the trap door. The door was open and in an instant the boy disappeared through the opening. Those who saw the lad drop were certain that he would be killed. He lay on the roadbed perfectly still while forty-five cars went over him. When the train had passed he jumped up and walked away.