

Ink Slings.

There is a young maid from Peru Who has hair that is colored ceru She is happy, you know, When she's picked up a bean, For that's all this maid has to do. Many a man tells a bad lie when all that is needed to get him out of a hole is the simple truth. The great steel strike is on in earnest now and capital rubs its bloated sides and looks on, while labor starves itself into submission. Many a woman shows the white feather when at a party when it is no sign that she intends to give an inch to her rival. After its promise to slash right and left we scarcely expected to see as much salt on its tail as the Republican carried yesterday morning. The papers that published stories of another threatened uprising in China under the heading "Pekin's Populace Ugly," must have been under the impression that Chinamen are, ordinarily, pretty. The two minute trotter isn't near as fast a horse as he might appear to be. He has been since 1806 coming fifty-nine seconds and at that rate we can scarcely expect him to get to the wire before 1905. The PULLMAN porters are organizing to fight the public for larger tips and the helpless traveler wonders how much higher he will have to throw his hands when these black autocrats of the rail-roads hold him up. With one hand on his heart and the other pointing to an enlarged crayon of DANIEL CAPT. BENNISON now sits in his Marion township home and thanks fortune that he was permitted to live through that awful day. It being rumored that president SCHWARZ of the steel trust, and J. PIERPOINT MORGAN have had a "fitt" there is no telling what is likely to happen to the country. The President had better call an extra session of Congress to save us from pending disaster. It is in the nature of a coincidence that ROOSEVELT should take to the Rockies on a coyote shooting expedition the moment his boomlet for President was launched "Terrible TEDDY'S" modesty (?) probably made it too hard for him to stay and own the infant. Senator STEWART, of Nevada, says that MARK HANNA will be the next Republican nominee for President because he is "a broadminded citizen and capable." Broad is a well selected adjective for Senator STEWART to use, only he applied it to the wrong portion of Mr. HANNA'S anatomy. The Republicans of Centre county have gotten over their fight of last week and the political topography of the county is threatened with no more upheavals until next November, when it will be seen how deep the knife really did go when they indulged in such pleasantries as "liar and thief." The finding of the naval court of inquiry into the SAMPSON-SCHLEY controversy will be a matter of little concern to the public. SCHLEY is the hero of the Santiago fight, whether he got into it through "dilatory tactics" or "cowardice" and, as DOOLEY says, the only thing SAMPSON is certain of is an alibi. If the story that comes from Butler to the effect that "LINK" MILLER, a Bellefonte darkey, is in jail for having attempted to outrage a white woman, is true, it is lucky for the fellow that his crime was committed in Pennsylvania and not in Alabama. They burned a negro at the stake at Enterprise, Ala., on Wednesday morning, for doing the same thing, and he didn't get more than his desert. The robbers who tunneled into the Selby smelting works at Vallejo, Cal., on Monday night, got something for their trouble. Even if they were good bricks, they proved to be worth \$340,000. Now we remember a man in Centre county who, not long ago, undertook to break into a Fusion operation by undermining. He got a gold brick for his efforts and the brick was called Thompson, and they say it brought about \$20,000 when put on the market, but the would-be thief never got the money, because the brick just kept it self. The Democrats of Pennsylvania might do worse than give former Governor PATTERSON a chance to show what he can do with the organization of the Philadelphia Democracy. What is the use of carrying this thing to extremes. Philadelphia politics is rotten enough, but does any country Democrat presume to say that he knows better how to purify it than PATTERSON? The former Governor has a reputation for honesty and singleness of purpose that even an impulsive Democratic state convention might not be able to shake. If it be true that the German Emperor never loved his mother because he was born with an imperfectly developed arm and if that was the reason that he neglected and failed to comfort her when she lay dying with cancer then "the man on horse back," whose mighty, martial bearing has thrilled the whole world ought to shrivel until an Egyptian mummy would appear as an Apollo by his side. He might urge his soldiers to murder helpless Chinese, and be forgiven, but for the willful neglect of the good woman who bore him there can be no atonement in the public mind.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

VOL. 46

BELLEFONTE, PA., AUGUST 9, 1901.

NO. 31.

A Suggestion for Philadelphia Democrats.

The WATCHMAN has a fair idea of the differences that have divided and that keep the Democracy of the city of Philadelphia distracted and demoralized. It appreciates the great difficulties that must attend any honest efforts to unite and harmonize those contending factions. At the same time it realizes to the fullest extent the necessity of peace among the leaders and of united effort on the part of the masses of the party. Without hope of better work in Philadelphia than we have had for years past, earnest effort is useless throughout the State. How this better work can be secured, is the question that should be seriously considered by those posing as leaders. If we are to succeed, the question is not what this faction or what this individual member of the party has done in the past, but what he or it proposes doing in the future. If there is an honest intent to try and redeem the Democracy of Philadelphia there ought to be a way. Harmony cannot be secured with a hatchet, nor can good feeling and united effort be insured by opening the old sores which have defaced and disgraced party action in that city. What we would like to see, in place of the waste of words about the necessity of action or the crookedness or treachery of this or that individual Democrat, would be practical suggestions as to how the unity of the party could be secured, without adding to the troubles and demoralizations that now exist. In this line, the WATCHMAN will take the initiative and will propose, for the consideration of those having these matters in charge, that in place of attempting to build up rival organizations, independent clubs, contending committees and other pretended representative bodies, an agreement be reached by which the organization of the Democracy of Philadelphia be left entirely to the Democratic voters of that city. There are those who would doubtless object to this plan on the ground that the elections would be held by, or under the control of the regular city committee—a body, that great effort is being made, in some directions, to discredit and drive out of existence. This objection can be easily and, we should think, satisfactorily overcome to all concerned, by a division of the election boards that would have control of the receiving and return of the vote. As we understand the matter the party primaries of that city are held sometime in September. Let the time and place for these primaries be advertised in every division so that all may know when, where and for what, these elections are to be held. To conduct them why not allow the EISENBROW faction of the party to name one inspector, the regular organization, one inspector, and Mr. CREESEY, the chairman of the State Central committee, the judge. Limit the right to vote to men who have heretofore voted the Democratic ticket and to those who will qualify to their purpose to vote it at the coming election. Require the election boards to register the names and addresses of all those permitted to vote, to preserve the tickets and return both list and tickets with the return they make to a committee composed of chairman CREESEY, ex-Governor PATTERSON and magistrate EISENBROW. In case of a contest or dispute, allow these three men to settle it and when the returns are all in, let the lists of those elected be published, in order that all may know who the voters of Philadelphia have chosen as their representatives in the various divisions. With this basis for a beginning there should be no trouble in getting division, ward, city and other committees chosen, which should represent the Democratic sentiment of Philadelphia and insure an honest and satisfactory organization of the party. If the followers of Mr. EISENBROW, or the adherents of the regular city organization refuse to accept some such proposition as this, it certainly would be evidence of their indisposition to give the Democratic voters of Philadelphia a voice in the organization of the party. It would mean that their purpose is not to build up the party by harmonizing and uniting the entire force of the party under one organization, but the maintenance of factions, the continuation of broils and securing the defeat of those whom the party chooses as its standard bearers. G. M. B. Welliver, the Lock Haven jockey who had intended campaigning the horse "Svengali" until he ran up against a snag at Erie last week, is back home with his trotter. "Svengali" is really the horse "Dentine," mark 2:13, owned by James E. Clay, of Paris, Ky., sold in February to W. N. Stoner, of Kansas City, who later sold him to W. E. Gheen, of Jersey Shore, the present owner. If possible Welliver expects to start the horse again, but in his proper class.

After Fighting Bob.

The bureaucrats of the Navy Department have found an opportunity to get even with "Fighting Bob" EVANS. These baronets on the navy have a good many causes of quarrel against the Admiral who brought the Oregon around the Horn at the beginning of the Spanish war. During that famous voyage he gave them the first real jolt of their official lives. "If the strategy board will let me alone," he telegraphed to the President, "I will get in all right." Those inland sailors had been making themselves conspicuous in their safe retreat in Washington by interfering with every fighter on the decks until they had become a terror. Soon after "BOB" EVANS dispatched to the President they lost their power and naturally they have it in for him. The other day "BOB" gave them another chance of quarrel. After they had beguiled Admiral SCHLEY into asking for a court of inquiry and got things fixed to make his disgrace practically certain, Admiral EVANS revealed the fact that when the flying squadron was sent to reconnoiter off Cienfuegos a code of signals had been arranged with friends ashore. SCHLEY was directed to remain there until ordered away. Sometime later the order came from the shore, but as he hadn't been put in possession of the key he didn't understand the order and remained. For this he was charged with disobedience of orders and the public was inclined to censure him until "BOB" EVANS revealed the fact that the code had been given to everybody but SCHLEY. Just while the bureaucrats were gnashing their teeth over this last thrust at their plans a publication written by EVANS entitled "A Sailor's Log," came from the press. Among other interesting statements contained in the book was one to the effect that Senator BILL CHANDLER, of New Hampshire, was an insect. CHANDLER had behaved like an insect to Admiral EVANS while the New Hampshire man was rattling around in the chair of the Secretary of the Navy and there was nothing more natural than that the epithet should be applied. But there is a provision in the naval regulations which forbids such criticisms of an officer and the bureaucrats are trying to take advantage of it. In other words they are trying to get CHANDLER to bring charges against "Fighting Bob." It is not certain whether they will succeed or not, for the Secretary of War, though in sympathy with the seaploppers who have hammers ready to knock any officer who showed courage enough to fight, has too much sense not to know that public sentiment is with Admiral EVANS as it is with SCHLEY and it will be dangerous to trifle with popular opinion. But it may be conjectured that EVANS will suffer for his temerity. CHANDLER put him on the waiting list at half pay because he refused to allow campaign collectors to bleed men under his direction to raise a campaign corruption fund. What those now after him will do remains to be seen, but it is safe to say that unless there is intervention in his favor it will be plenty. Death of Empress Frederick. The death of Queen VICTORIA only about six months ago called into action the sympathies of the whole world. On Monday her first born child and oldest daughter breathed her last and though the circle of mourners was narrower to the extent that it went it was quite as sincere. The Dowager Empress of Germany had won the affections of all those who came within the radius of her influence and through her sad life during recent years she has done more than most women in any walk of life to lighten the burden that bore heavily on her kind. When Empress FREDERICK was married the little thought that she would ever attain the distinction which has since come to her. Prince FREDERICK was heir apparent to the throne of Prussia, a small State with little revenue and smaller expectations. But when BISMARCK'S iron hand brought all the German States into a single Empire and elevated King WILLIAM, of Prussia, to dominion over the German Empire which had been brought up to almost frugal habits found himself the envied of all Europe and occupying the most eligible station. Then his English bride discovered that her rank was equal to her birth and since she became the wife of an Emperor, the daughter of an Empress, and the mother and sister of Emperors. But her happiness didn't increase with her distinctions. As the simple wife of the frugal German prince she was beloved, not only by the family with which she was identified but by all the people about her. When she became Empress, however, the added dignities excited envy and when she was bereaved of her husband by death she simultaneously lost the affection of the German court, including her own son who succeeded to the throne and, in 1888, she became a lonely exile in a strange and not very hospitable land.

Let the Harvest Ripen.

It is apparent that the sentiment for a fusion of all elements opposed to a state ring is rapidly growing throughout the State. It is a long distance, however, between Democrats who believe that rushing into a fusion movement next week at Harrisburg would be either justifiable or promising. Fusion, without success, would mean the back-set of united efforts against QUAY and QUAYISM for years to come. Fusion to be successful, must have organization back of it. There must be something to fuse with; some power that will control votes; some combination that will work in harmony and with effectiveness in rallying the people at the polls. Outside of Philadelphia we doubt if there is a semblance of an organization of Independent Republicans. Chester, Union and Crawford counties may have a shadow of an organization, but nothing real or tangible can be found anywhere within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, if we except Philadelphia, that can be depended upon to take an open, active part in electing a fusion ticket. Without activity, without unity of action, determination of purpose on the part of Independent Republicans, it would be worse than useless for the Democrats to make what they call a fusion and waken up to find they had fused with no one, no element and no power upon which they could rely for the control and deliverance of the votes of those claimed to be Independent Republicans. What the Democratic convention could do, with propriety and an exhibition of good sense at its meeting next week, would be to nominate a straight Democratic ticket, selecting as its candidates two men whose nomination would do credit to the party and whose success would insure officials in whom all would have confidence. If, during the campaign, the Independents should get themselves together and show that they meant to make war, openly and uncompromisingly, upon the QUAY machine and should place in nomination a ticket of their own it would be an easy matter then to make a fusion of the two parties. Without some such movement on the part of the Independent Republicans or some effort on their part to build up an organization in opposition to QUAYISM, it would be more than foolish for Democrats to think of entering what is now called a fusion movement. Let us wait until this matter is right before attempting to gather the harvest that must eventually come from the disruption of the Republican forces. Premature effort will only hinder the early realization of the hopes of the people. A Tip for Democrats. When the Democratic state convention meets in Harrisburg next week it will have plenty to do besides publicly washing dirty linen. During the last session of the Legislature several Senators and Representatives treacherously betrayed their constituents and they may be fitly condemned as perfidious. Democratic committeemen and others occupying official positions in the Democratic organization visited Harrisburg during the session, and served the purpose of the QUAY machine, using their official positions in the Democratic organization to aid them in their nefarious work. They may be properly condemned and vigorously denounced. But it will be a mistake to go to the convention bent on a war of factions and determined to quarrel with everybody you meet. The record of the Republican national and state administration and of the majority of the last Legislature will give the Democrats who attend the convention next week ample material for condemnatory resolutions and reprobatory speeches. No convention ever assembled in this or any other State with so much material to work on. It is small wonder that the Republicans are delighted over the dissensions among Democrats. They hope that if these quarrels are continued their own shortcomings will be forgotten and the deserved censure avoided. They are consequently encouraging such things in every possible way. They are willing to take sides with either in order to keep the quarrel hot. They are too foxy by half. Their zeal in the cause betrays a too deep interest in other people's business. All things considered it would be a good idea for the Democrats who are going to Harrisburg next week as delegates or spectators at the convention to put aside their own quarrels for a season and make common cause against the enemy. They will see at once what a difference it will make to the Republicans. They won't find half so much pleasure in the work of the Democratic batteries. But the batteries will operate just the same and the execution will be quite as great and much more interesting. Besides more good will come of the action. The Republicans are robbing the people right and left. It is the duty of the Democrats to check these predatory operations and after they have achieved it, if there are any traitors in their own camp or treachery among their officers, they can apply the scapel.

The Two Minute Trotter is Coming.

The general public—at least that part of the public which has not kept pace with the doings of the race track—will learn with some surprise that within one hundred years the trotting record has been lowered almost one minute. When, in 1806, Yankee trotted a mile in 2:59 the record was considered a remarkable one, and the horsemen of that day would have been predicted that a horse would ever trot a mile in a little more than two minutes. The achievement of Cresceus at Columbus, Friday, in trotting a mile in 2:02 minutes, however, proves that the trotting horse has greatly improved since Yankee was the champion of the turf. And it is probable that Cresceus could have knocked off several seconds from his Columbus record had he not been compelled to face a heavy wind during part of the time he was making his fast mile. The record was consecutively lowered until in 1859 Flora Temple trotted a mile in 2:19, clipping nearly forty seconds from Yankee's time. It is true that in 1810 Boston Horse cut almost eleven seconds from Yankee's record of four years before, and that the record was lowered by other horses, but it required seventy-nine years to top off 50 seconds from Yankee's time. The record made by Mand S. in 1885, when she went a mile in 2:08, was at that time believed to be almost the limit of speed that could be attained by horseflesh. It only required nine years for the horse fanciers to bring forth such an animal that was able to throw the record of Mand S. in the shade, Alix, in 1894, trotting a mile in 2:03. Six years later, The Abbot took it a second from Alix's record, and now Cresceus forges to the front with a record of 2:02, and there are plenty of horsemen who confidently believe that the two minute horse is fast approaching. It must be admitted that the use of bicycle sulkies has aided very materially in affecting a gain in the speed of the trotter, and it is certain that Mand S., Flora Temple and Dexter had been driven to a bicyclic sulky they would have made much better records. The lowering of the trotting record during the past century has resulted from the careful and intelligent training of race horses and the improvement of racing apparatus. The following trotting record will prove of interest at the present time: 1806—Yankee.....2:59 1810—Boston Horse.....2:48 1814—Edwin Forrest.....2:31 1820—Lady St. John.....2:25 1859—Flora Temple.....2:19 1867—Dexter.....2:17 1878—The Abbot.....2:13 1885—Mand S.....2:08 1894—Alix.....2:03 1890—The Abbot.....2:03 1901—Cresceus.....2:02 The two minute trotter seems to be on the way. Are You For a Big Army? From the Philadelphia North American. Secretary Root's plan for making the militia of the States a part of the regular army does not commend itself to those who see danger to free government in the encroachments of Federal power on the prerogatives of the Commonwealths composing the Union. Secretary Root wants the militia brought under the direct control of the Federal authority. He would have every militiaman enrolled with the understanding that he could be ordered anywhere by the President of the United States, and kept in service for ninety days. In return for which he would have the Federal government pay a large share of the cost of equipment of the militia, maintain camps and military colleges, and pay regular officers to drill and discipline them. The plan means nothing less than an increase of the standing army to the strength of the present regular establishment, and the whole national guard united. Taken in connection with the rapidly-growing abuse of the power of injunction by federal courts, such an increase of military power in the hands of the President contains possibilities of menace to the rights of the people that cannot be ignored. It is a long step toward European militarism. That the States will consent to the adoption of Secretary Root's plans for the creation of an imperial army under pretense of promoting the efficiency of the militia is highly improbable. Their Sneering Don't Hurt Him. From the Lancaster Intelligencer. A lot of little-big Democrats are busy being abusive upon Mr. Bryan. They declare that he can no longer remain the leader of the Democracy. Mr. Bryan, himself, shows no disposition to retain that honor, which he has sustained with distinction to himself and to the party; recently, in the emphatic and dignified statement, disavowing any intention or desire of again being the standard-bearer. Nevertheless, he remains the foremost Democrat in the country. The paramount issues of to-day have shoved aside, or killed the principles most intimately associated with him, and clinging to these principles with the intense loyalty and sincere enthusiasm that are characteristic, he may be set apart with them, but he has proved himself a great man and a great Democrat and head and shoulders above the whippersnappers now snarling at his heels. Hanna Had Better Send the Advance Agent Out Again. From the Pittsburgh Post. A marked subsidence in the wave of industrial expansion is reflected in the decrease in June last of exports of iron, steel and copper. As compared with June of last year the shrinkage in these items footed up \$6,783,000 in a total reduction of \$7,332,000. Taking the entire government year ended June 30th, the decrease in manufactured exports is \$23,342,000, and of this amount iron, steel, copper and cotton contribute no less than \$22,782,000. The decrease in cotton manufactured exports was due wholly to the disturbance in China; but in the other branches named the falling off in demand has been heavy and general in every foreign market.

Spawns from the Keystone.

John F. Smeltzy, a demented man, 62 years old, hanged himself near Williamsport. Job Wheaton, Chester's oldest constable, broke his leg in getting off a trolley car Sunday. Burgess McGeehan has issued a mandate for reform at West Hazleton, and Sunday was dry Sunday there. The 14-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Tony La Touz, of Salston, Lycoming county, was fatally injured last Friday by being pushed into a boiler of hot macaroni by an elder sister. "Benny" Cooper, a resident of Johnstown, died Sunday afternoon from the effects of an overdose of chloral. He was 40 years of age and unmarried. Much public interest is being shown just now in the crowded conditions of the state hospitals for the insane. At Danville, the asylum is rated at a capacity of 700 patients, while in reality there are 1,100 inmates—an excess of 400. J. D. Clark, the missing Westmoreland county man whose wife offered a reward of \$100 for his restoration to his home, has been found by his son, so the reward will remain with the family. Clark was found at Charleroi, winding up a big spree. Squire D. W. Conter, of Bolivar, was found dead in his bed Saturday morning. He had been feeling unwell for several days, and it is believed that his death was due to the heat. He was for years a railroader and for several years had been engaged in the coal and brick business. A wife and two children survive him. Mrs. Grant Varner, a demented woman, residing at South Fork, wandered away from her home Thursday night, carrying her baby with her. The woman is described as being 30 years old, with dark hair and blue eyes. As she was not seen leaving, no description of her clothing could be given. All persons are asked to be on the watch for her and notify South Fork if she is found. Wm. J. McClimate, jumped from the special Methodist Day train on its return from Lakemont Thursday evening, at Hawk Run, not far from Phillipsburg, and was thrown violently against a tree, crushing his skull and otherwise injuring him, in which condition he remained alongside of the track until about 6:30 next morning when he was found by some miners who were going to work. He was at once conveyed to the Cottage hospital, where he is now lying in a critical condition. Mrs. Hanford, a farmer's wife, near Williamsport, was in the field on Wednesday assisting in hay making. Her husband was driving two oxen in the hay rake. The animals stepped into a yellow jacket's nest. The bees attacked the oxen, causing them to run away. Mrs. Hanford ran to stop them, but was knocked down. The hay rake caught her and dragged her fully 100 yards over the ground before the oxen could be stopped. Her injuries are such that it is feared she will die; if she does recover her back will be permanently injured. The crowd at Lakemont Park, near Altoona, Thursday on the Methodist Day occasion, was a tremendous one, there being about ten thousand people on the grounds. They assembled in the morning and throughout the day by train loads to Altoona, and on to the park in jammed trolley cars, the same being repeated on the return home in the evening. There were song services, many and good addresses, and a most enjoyable social time for all present. In the morning at the formal meeting, Presiding Elder J. Ellis Bell presided and in the afternoon Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs presided. The music was good as were the contents of the many baskets and meals served by the ladies of Altoona churches. It was a grand day for an outing, and the affair was a most delightful success throughout. The Methodist church at Munson, which of late had been put in thorough repair and was a beautiful little place of worship, was totally destroyed by fire Wednesday night. That the building was set on fire was evidenced from the fact that in an open space between the foundation and the frame work, where a stone had been removed, were found pieces of charred kindling saturated with coal oil. The fire was discovered shortly after 11 o'clock, but had gained such headway that despite the hard work done by the crowd that gathered the building could not be saved, but was soon in ashes. The organ and a few chairs were all that could be saved. The loss is estimated at about \$2,700, on which there is an insurance of \$1,700. The church will be rebuilt at as early date as possible, and an effort made to run down the incendiaries. Alva Force, of Lock Haven, who is confined in the jail at Emporium, charged with robbing the depot at Drittwood some time ago escaped and was recaptured in Philadelphia and returned to prison, tried to do the trick over again the other day. Force and a companion, owing to the crowded condition of the jail, were confined in one cell, and in some manner secured several case knives and a couple of files, with which they dug a large hole in the outside wall, concealing the removed mortar, brick and stone in their beds, and if their work had not been discovered by the sheriff they would have made their escape in a very short time. Monday Sheriff Swope took the two prisoners to Ridgway and placed them in the jail there for safe keeping. Mrs. Sarah Knaub, of York, aged about 53, was shot and killed by her sister, Mrs. Henry Reilly, at Pleasantville, a suburb of York, at an early hour Saturday morning. Mrs. Knaub, who was visiting her sister, was aroused by chicken thieves. She awoke her sister, and the two discovered two men prowling about the premises. Mrs. Knaub pointed out the thieves to Mrs. Reilly and commanded her to shoot. Raising her revolver Mrs. Reilly fired. The shot took effect in Mrs. Knaub's back between the shoulder blades. Mrs. Knaub did not know she was shot, and for a period of ten minutes kept a lookout for the thieves. She was then seen to fall over, and died in ten minutes. Her death was attributed to heart disease, induced by excitement. But the real cause of her death was revealed by the coroner's investigation, which showed that death was caused by an internal hemorrhage, the result of a pistol shot wound.

—Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.