

Ink Stings.

We did the turn in '82. We did it eight years later. And what will it do in 1902? Just ask poor DELEMETER! 'Ere's 'oping that the King lives! -PATTISON-GUTHRIE-NOLAN- all good men. A cheer for them, boys: -With a little firecracker, and a stick of punk or two, next week the patriotic boy will have all that he can do. -QUAY will find that even a PENNYPACKER won't have money enough to buy the people of Pennsylvania next fall. -The man who can't support the ticket made at Erie on Tuesday is the fellow who approves of QUAY methods in Pennsylvania. -There is something to be thankful for: QUAY thinks he will be well enough to leave for the Maine woods within a few days. -Fearless, honest, upright, christian BOB PATTISON is the candidate. You can support him. If you can't there is little virtue in you. -The inclination to make light of the Hon. BILLY MASON'S candidacy for the Presidency is a decidedly heavy job, especially in the face of the Senator's ponderosity. -All that the Philadelphia Democracy needs to do to prove that it was unfairly treated by the Erie convention is to increase its vote for the State ticket in November. -Perhaps Capt. HOBSON'S desire to get out of the navy is engendered by the idea that his osculatory organs should not be made impossible to admiring young women by a Department muzzle. -The Hon. GROVER CLEVELAND, the Hon. DAVID B. HILL and the Hon. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN might emulate the example set by our good Methodist parsons at Harrisburg by getting together. -There will be little use in making a campaign on a "ballot reform" platform. QUAY will be for "ballot reform" too—until after the election—and the political quagmires who helped him nominate PENNYPACKER have taken his bait. -If there is to be no arbitration in the anthracite miners' strike and the miners are to return to work at their employer's terms, as one of the employers arrogantly asserts, then why is there a strike at all. Why in the world doesn't the master lash his slaves back into the mines at once? -The Democratic party of Pennsylvania has taken no middle ground in its declaration of principles. The platform is confined to state issues alone and everyone of them is of great importance to a people who are crushed and ashamed under a government that is entirely unworthy of so vast a Commonwealth. -The English physicians are coming in for their share of abuse now that they have permitted the King to get appendicitis when they were telling the public that he was afflicted with lumbago. Kings and physicians are only human, both are likely to make mistakes, but in this instance we trust it won't be buried. -Kentucky isn't proving very fertile soil for the Mormon church. Some outsiders opened fire on two elders, who were conducting a meeting down there a few nights ago, and while no one was shot bloodshed was only postponed, for the Kentucky Colonel is too gallant for more than one wife at a time and he will have no Mormonism, "by Gad, sah!" -The clean out, incisive statement made public on Sunday by president JOHN MITCHELL of the American Mine Workers Union, has already made a great impression on the public mind. The position he has taken in support of the strike in the anthracite regions is also strengthened by the anonymous answers that are being published. They are generally believed to be the product of the mine owners, themselves, who seem to be afraid to come out into the open and discuss the questions involved. -Germany's acknowledgment that she recognizes the MONROE Doctrine, as is developed by the publication of the papers in the Venezuelan controversy, is in marked contrast with the way European powers laughed several years ago at our intimation that we wished it respected. Since that time, however, there have been doings in Manila and Santiago bays and on San Juan hill that have disclosed the fact that the old injunction to keep hands off the American continent has something back of it that is worth respecting. -Mr. BRYAN'S rather lengthy excoiation of former President GROVER CLEVELAND'S attitude toward the party, as expressed in his speech at the Tilden club banquet in New York, a few nights ago, may be true enough, but it is certainly not calculated to promote the harmony that is being so earnestly sought. While CLEVELAND'S second administration was not all that was expected of it and he did things most arbitrarily and to the detriment of the party the Nebraskaan should remember that no one in political history has ever taken a more determined position against the will of an entire convention than he displayed at Kansas City in 1900, when it was practically the unanimous opinion that some of the planks of the Chicago platform should be eliminated from the one to be adopted then.

Democratic Watchman

The Ticket Named at Erie.

In its issue of last week the WATCHMAN ventured a guess as to the make-up of the ticket to be named by the Democratic State Convention held in Erie on Wednesday. Inasmuch as it turned out to be correct in every particular, except the name of the nominee for Secretary of Internal Affairs, it scarcely need be said that the WATCHMAN is pleased with the work of the convention. The candidates presented to the voters of Pennsylvania are men of unimpeachable character; standing high in the estimation of their fellows and in all those characteristics which go to make for the best citizenship. Both in its personnel and geographical arrangements the ticket is all that could be desired and if it does not rally the support of every Democrat and Independent Republican in Pennsylvania then it will be because the latter are not sincere in their professions of wanting relief from the corrupting influences of one-man domination. There is something strikingly impressive and exceptional in this third nomination of ROBERT E. PATTISON. In 1882, when first nominated, he was the youngest man ever put before the people of Pennsylvania for the office. He had just completed a term in an important municipal office in which he had won high honor from all parties, for his administrative ability, integrity and courage. He was elected as a rebuke to an odious Republican machine. He served four years, retired to private pursuits for four years, and in 1900 the people, irrespective of party, joined hands in again electing him in repudiation of the machine candidate appointed by the Republican boss. Eight years have now elapsed since PATTISON left the gubernatorial chair, and legislative, executive and even judicial administrations have gone from bad to worse, and this great State has sunk to the lowest depths of official and political dishonor ever attained by any State of the American Union. And so the people called on PATTISON again, and the Erie convention has ratified and accepted the call. Conditions are worse than when he was first elected, in 1882; they are infinitely worse than when he was elected a second time in 1890. The third call is one of the most striking incidents of American politics. It shows faith and confidence in the man and appreciation of his eight years' services as an executive of this great Commonwealth. The call came from the people of the Commonwealth, regardless of party lines, and we believe will be ratified by them in November as it was in 1882 and 1890. The emergency is greater than ever before. Corruption and bribery and all manner of evil administration are in supreme and active control at the state capitol. The people feel that a PATTISON is the man to cleanse the filth of political degradation and corruption and start our grand old State once more on the high way of honest and efficient administration, free from the taint of bribery and the degradation of a STONE. The nomination was made by the people. It came about as a ground swell from the farms, the shops, and mines, the marts of business and centers of professional activity. It will be ratified. The battle will be a hard one, but the people will win. From this hour until the sun goes down on the November election day the courage and confidence of victory should inspire every true son of Pennsylvania. In all respects the nomination for the second place on the ticket is a magnificent inspiration. It is a climax of political wisdom and expediency. To a greater extent than any other public man in the State Mr. GUTHRIE stands for ballot reform, honest elections and municipal betterment in all the channels of city life. He has made these great concerns his study for years, and is accepted as an authority on them throughout the Union. Mr. GUTHRIE'S nomination will add many thousands of votes to the Erie convention ticket. He is a representative man and leader in the best thought as to a higher standard of politics, in legislation and in lawmaking, especially as regards honest voting and honest municipal government. With PATTISON and GUTHRIE on the stump enforcing these great principles with their powerful arguments, strong sincerity and wonderful capacity to deal thoroughly with them, Pennsylvania will be stirred up this year as never before on home rule, honest elections and honest legislation, from the Delaware to the Ohio. The platform adopted is exactly what was needed for the forth-coming campaign. Not wandering away for issues, but confined strictly to the great, vital questions of honest government in Pennsylvania. It appeals with convincing sentences to every voter of the Commonwealth and has no room for irrelevant matters. The outrages of the last state administration are condemned in language that leaves no doubt as to what the Democracy pledges itself to do in the event of success. Ballot reform is paramount in this campaign, for with that once secured to the people of Pennsylvania there will be an immediate end to the pernicious government enacted by men who have in the past had no fear because of their entrenched position behind election methods that have proven impregnable.

The King is Only Human After All.

For a year the world has read stories of the matchless splendor that was to have been the feature of the coronation of King EDWARD SEVENTH, of England. Gold and silversmiths have been at work on the most costly jewels and heraldic ornaments that have dazzled human eyes since the days when King SOLOMON and the Queen of Sheba were synonyms of all that was beyond conception in lavish display. The richest fabrics of the looms had been produced for the hangings and a pageant planned the gorgeously of which would have far outshone the ostentatious appearances of medieval monarchs. Peoples from all quarters of the globe had gathered in London to participate in the revelries attendant upon the crowning of a King upon whose possessions the sun never sets, millions upon millions of dollars had been wasted in preliminaries and then, just when the dull English mind was fully aflame with excitement, an incident occurred. An incident of mighty import to the entire world, for it is God's way of showing that while a King may be a King he is only a human being for all that. "Man proposes but God disposes" is a reverent old saw that is not much in fashion, but fits very well with the natural drift of thought upon the collapse of the coronation of King EDWARD VII. Yesterday he was to have been crowned in Westminster Abbey with the greatest state and dignity, and all the pomp and pride of the elaborate ceremonial, and long programme of festivities and celebrations for many days thereafter, aimed at the exultation of the monarch above the mass of mankind; for even in the most liberal and Democratic of monarchies there is yet a great reverence for the fiction of "divinity which doth hedge about a king." Parades and ceremonies and rejoicings had been planned and programmed to the minute. The coronation glories of EDWARD VII and his Queen ALEXANDRA were to dazzle the world. That was yesterday. To-day the sun shines brightly and the world rolls on, but it is all changed and as the Lancaster Intelligencer says: Pomp, majesty, dominion, power and glory give place to an inflammation of the blind gut. Was there ever a more tremendous contrast or revision? Ever a more sharp reminder that from top to bottom, and through all the differences of place or person, or intellect or character, we are all of the same poor mortality, subject to the same troubles and dangers and worthy of the same sympathy? The King, who is now so desperately ill, and who may even die, as our President died a few months since, in spite of favorable bulletins, has been a very good King of his limited kind in the very brief reign thus far allowed him. He is credited with having forced Mr. CHAMBERLAIN to make peace with the Boers upon terms so liberal that the vanquished even seem to triumph, and actually show gratitude to their victors. He has maintained a state and dignity and cultivated a gracious urbanity well calculated to strengthen the taste for royalty among a people so devoted to venerable institutions and accustomed to the fixed degrees of rank and power. Even in his extremity he has touched a chord of sympathy and respect by ordering that the banquet to be given in his name to the poor of London should not be postponed, and by requesting that the provincial celebrations should go on. He is even said to have urged that the Queen should be crowned without him, that people might not be disappointed, and we are assured that he went to the operating room as serenely as he would have gone to take his seat upon the Stone of Scone to receive the crown and sceptre of his vast dominions. It is true that his past has not been particularly brilliant. Indeed, the shadows thereof are thrown forward, so that his chances in the present extremity are doubtfully affected by the high and most questionable living of the long period of his reign. If he should die, however, he will be very likely to be sainted. We shall then discover that he was not half so bad as he has been painted; and even now it is only fair to take him as he is, rather than as he has been, and to forget the faults of other years in measuring the man of today. Therefore, we may echo heartily from this side of the ocean the British cry of "God Save the King," for with us it is an expression of sympathy and good will that cannot be misunderstood. The Phillipsburg Ledger makes the somewhat questionable assertion that "Phillipsburg never gets left," but in the particular instance referred to Bellefonte has to bow to the superior accomplishments of her sister town. While we had only sleet on Tuesday there was a decided snow in Phillipsburg. Not enough, of course, to block the street cars tracks over there or interfere with the progress of the \$325 street sprinkler, but it was snow all the same and in June that is truly remarkable. The Phillipsburg Ledger makes the somewhat questionable assertion that "Phillipsburg never gets left," but in the particular instance referred to Bellefonte has to bow to the superior accomplishments of her sister town. While we had only sleet on Tuesday there was a decided snow in Phillipsburg. Not enough, of course, to block the street cars tracks over there or interfere with the progress of the \$325 street sprinkler, but it was snow all the same and in June that is truly remarkable. -The Phillipsburg Ledger makes the somewhat questionable assertion that "Phillipsburg never gets left," but in the particular instance referred to Bellefonte has to bow to the superior accomplishments of her sister town. While we had only sleet on Tuesday there was a decided snow in Phillipsburg. 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The State Ticket.

By an overwhelming vote, on the first ballot—233 to 89 for all others—Hon. ROBT. E. PATTISON, was for the third time, made the candidate of the Democracy for Governor, at Erie on Wednesday. And by the unanimous vote of the convention, for both, Hon. GEO. W. GUTHRIE, of Pittsburg, was named as the candidate for Lieut. Governor, and JAMES NOLAN, of Berks county, for Secretary of Internal Affairs. We know that the Democracy of Centre county will be rejoiced because of this good work of their representatives, and feel that every good citizen will join with them in congratulations over the opportunity now given them to elect a ticket that will do honor to the Commonwealth. A cleaner, stronger or better ticket than the men named has never been placed before the public by any party, in this or any other State, and if there is any desire on the part of the voters to secure honest government, or a decent administration of state affairs in Pennsylvania, the way has been made clear for them to accomplish it. This paper predicted last week, the nominations of the men who have been chosen as the standard bearers of the party, for the campaign that ends in November. It believed it knew the sentiment of the people and had faith in the expectation that that sentiment would be recognized by a Democratic convention. For the good judgment of the Democratic masses that made the demand for pure men as candidates, and for the obedience to that demand that is shown in the work of the convention, all have reason to be thankful. To the personality, the ability, the record or the purposes of the candidates we have never time nor space this week to refer. We can at this time only express our satisfaction with the ticket given us, as well as with the line of battle marked out by the platform and the bright prospects of success these present to the Democratic voters of the State. -The kind of weather we have been having lately is not the kind that will put many shakels into the pockets of the sea shore hotel and bath house men. -The tune most popular at meetings in the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Conference now is when the SWALLOW Homeward Flies. How He Is to Be Elected. Judge PENNYPACKER, it is said, is "not disturbed by the reports of disaffection among the country Republicans over his nomination." Possibly he is not. The Judge knows how elections have been won in Pennsylvania and has been conversant for years with Philadelphia methods. This knowledge doubtless adds to his tranquility just at this time. It is natural that it should. He knows what has been done and understands what will be done if it becomes a necessity. According to the Pittsburg Dispatch, a very reputable Republican paper by the way, Mr. IS. DURHAM, the great mogul of Philadelphia Republicanism, has pledged that Judge PENNYPACKER "will carry Philadelphia by 100,000, or as much more as may be necessary to insure his election." And Mr. DURHAM is not the only one who has slogged over in this way. His private secretary, one CLAYTON EBB, is reported as having boasted on the streets of Harrisburg immediately after Mr. QUAY'S ouster was made the standard bearer of the party, that "it didn't matter a d--- if every county in the State gave a majority against him, and every dung-hauler and hay seed of the country voted against him, Philadelphia could and would count enough of votes to elect him." Of course with such assurance the cousin of MATTHEW STANLEY QUAY ought to feel entirely undisturbed over the reports of disaffection over the manner of his nomination. -Charles Hardesty's fine St. Bernard dog "Leo" was poisoned recently and is dead. The dog was the most splendid looking creature of its kind ever seen in this place, registered and full blooded and the person who would do such a contemptible thing is not worth as much to the community as "Leo" was. -County detective Joe Rightbourn arrested quite a number of illegal fishermen last week. Some were hauled in for scooping and setting outlines in trout streams while others fell into the clutches of the law by using nets in the Bald Eagle. -Altoona had a snow squall on Monday, while Bellefonte did nearly as well by snuvering in showers of rain and sleet. -The State Grange has decided to hold its next meeting in Clearfield in December. -Peace has come at last in South Africa but the price has been appalling. -Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

It Isn't Courage, It is the Inclination He Lacks.

When Mr. Roosevelt became President anyone who breathed a doubt as to his grit and courage would have been ridiculed. An excess of grit and a particularly strenuous and effervescent brand of courage were conceded to the new chief executive; and it was only feared that the very strength and abundance of these qualities would lead him to impetuous and disastrous action. He has, nevertheless, shown admirable self-restraint save in some conspicuous instances of minor consequence as in his rough riding over Dewey and Miles and Schley, but it remains for the ultra Republican Philadelphia Press to vent a frank and bluntly expressed doubt of his grit and courage. Commenting upon the deadlock over Cuban reciprocity the Press says: "The voice of the country is unmistakably for reciprocity. The question then is simply whether there is grit and courage enough at Washington to fight it through." Who's afraid? Surely, not Teddy? A Plan that Few Employers Follow. From the Altoona Times. Andrew Carnegie made this remark: Cut your profits rather than the salary of a good employe. You will lose less money in the end. Carnegie spoke from the fullness of his knowledge. To-day, as the result of his policy, he is a millionaire many times over. Every successful corporation in this country has adopted Carnegie's policy. The result has been that all of them have prospered. They Should Move, of Course. From the Easton Sentinel. The Vanderbilts, who own fancy stock farms and pay over one-half the taxes of the State of Rhode Island, are considered too valuable residents by town authorities to be allowed to rest for fast automobiling. Rhode Island is a good State to live in by the Vanderbilts, but how about the common people who don't ride in autos? Price of War in the Philippines Has Been Nearly \$350,000,000. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Imperialism is costing the people of the United States an enormous sum annually. The War Department is expending a sum equal to the entire cost of the civil and miscellaneous expenses of the Government. Despite the claims of the administration that the war is over in the Philippines and that there had been a general reduction of expenses, the Treasury department shows that before the expiration of the fiscal year ending June 30th, the War Department will have expended \$117,000,000. The entire civil expenses of the Government, including the pay of the President, Senators, and Representatives, Courts, clerks in the various departments and all other expenses will be in excess of this amount only a few hundred thousand dollars. Since 1897, the year before the outbreak of hostilities with Spain, the war expenses of the War Department have grown to a sum which was never dreamed of at that time. The following comparisons show this rapid increase. INCREASE OF WAR EXPENSES. 1897.....\$48,950,267 1898.....91,992,000 1899.....229,841,254 1900.....334,774,767 1901.....144,615,687 1902.....177,000,000 During the same period the cost of the Navy has grown from \$34,000,000 annually to \$70,000,000—more than doubling in cost. The combined cost of the Army and Navy of the United States is equal to a per capita tax of \$2.15 on every man, woman and child in the United States. These sums do not include the enormous amounts expended on the Army and Navy by officers in the Philippines and in Cuba, which were paid out of the insular treasuries. To the present time neither the Philippines, Porto Rico, Guam or Cuba, has needed anything to the Government. The col only possessions have been a constant strain upon the national treasury, and through it upon the tax-payers of the country. PENSION ROLLS AUGMENTED. Four years after the close of the civil war—the most disastrous the world has ever known—the war expenses of the Government amounted to but \$78,501,900, and that of the navy \$20,000,000, a total of \$98,501,900, as against \$187,000,000 four years after the close of the war with Spain. Secretary Root, in a report to the Senate, places the cost of the war in the Philippines alone at \$170,326,586, which does not include the \$20,000,000 paid Spain as an indemnity. The total cost of the war in the Philippines, including navy and other expenses, will be in the neighborhood of \$250,000,000, without the chances for the return of a single dollar. In addition to this, the pension rolls will be largely augmented by reason of soldiers incurring disability in the tropical service and through deaths and wounds. Thousands of soldiers have been killed in battle or by disease. Senate Approves the House Measure Providing for Court in this State. WASHINGTON, June 23.—The Senate today passed the House bill creating a new judicial district in Pennsylvania. It is to be known as the Middle district, and will include Scranton, Harrisburg and Williamsport. The records of the court are to be kept at Scranton. The bill provides that the Circuit and District Courts of the Middle district shall be held at Scranton, beginning the fourth Monday of February and the third Monday in October in each year, at Harrisburg on the first Monday in May and the first Monday in December and at Williamsport the second Monday of January and the second Monday of June in each year.

Spawls from the Keystone.

-The present strength of the Red Men in the State is 45,611 members, an increase of 3318 for the year. -There are twenty applications filed for the principalship of the Houtzdale schools for this coming season. -The corner stone of the Methodist Episcopal church at Bakerton, Cambria county, will be laid on Sunday next, June 29th. -The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will build a tunnel 400 feet long above Altoona, to operate passenger trains over the mountains independent of all others. -The threatened strike of machinists employed at the two plants of the American Wood Working Machinery company, in Williamsport, has been averted. A compromise scale was agreed upon. -Mayor John Pendry, of Johnstown, has appointed ten special officers with no other duties to perform than to see that the quarantine rules are rigidly observed concerning ten houses containing small pox patients. -A prominent Methodist named Kime traveled on the Bald Eagle valley road Tuesday and went up on the P. and E. Rev. Kime is 97 years old, but notwithstanding his advanced age he will preach a memorial sermon Sunday. -Anthony Stambreas was shot and killed Sunday at a christening at the home of Frank Yonikas at Mahanoy City. When dying he accused Yonikas of the crime, and the latter with Anthony Casper, the dead man's brother-in-law who owned the revolver, are under arrest. -By the flange of a car breaking, ten cars on a Beech Creek east bound coal train were piled up at Cato Saturday shortly before noon. Brakeman Jesse Ebersole in jumping was caught in the wreckage and badly injured. His left leg was fractured and his shoulder dislocated. He was taken to Williamsport. -At Williamsport last Friday E. H. Doyle dived in water fourteen feet deep to rescue a 14-year-old girl who had fallen into the river. In his pantaloons watch pocket was his gold watch unattached to a chain and when Mr. Doyle came out of the water he found that the timepiece was missing, it having dropped into the river when he made the plunge for the drowning girl. -The four span wooden bridge crossing the Juniata river at Millerstown was destroyed by fire last week. The fire caught from a coal oil lamp used to light the bridge. In less than fifteen minutes the whole structure was in flames and in thirty-five minutes the bridge had fallen into the river. The bridge was insured for \$3,000. Under the act of 1895 the State will be required to re-build the bridge. -The reunion of the Clearfield county Veteran's association, held at Osceola last week, was largely attended and greatly enjoyed by the grizzled boys in blue. Henry Liveright, one of Osceola's most prominent citizens, did a graceful and generous deed in tendering an elegant dinner and supper to all the old soldiers who were at liberty to accept his hospitality. The day's program wound up with a camp fire. -The body of Atkinson C. Watson, 21 years old son of John Watson, of Castle, Greene county, was found in a woods near his home Saturday evening with a bullet wound in his head. He had gone hunting in the morning and his dog returned to the house without him Saturday. The coroner's jury decided, it was suicide, though some of Watson's friends adhere to the theory that it was an accident or murder, since no powder marks were found upon him. -Thad Robinson, of Curwensville, was taken to the Phillipsburg hospital Thursday with both arms broken and other painful injuries. Robinson is a painter by trade and while standing on a shed roof painting, Tuesday, he stepped back, and being nearer the edge than he thought, lost his footing and fell a distance of twelve feet. He struck on a brick pavement and throwing out his hands to save himself he broke the right arm near the wrist, his left arm between the elbow and shoulder and injured one of his legs. He also received bad bruises on his head. -A gang of swindlers are reported to be victimizing the farmers of nearby counties with a scheme that it seems no sane person would entertain for a moment. The salesmen, as they claim to be approach a man with the proposition that he shall become their agent for a patent pitchfork. He is presented with a sample for his good looks and his neighbors. The agreement proves to be a judgment note and the poor man finds himself impaled on the pitchfork that the other fellow was using. The slippery gentlemen have made some good hauls, their profits ranging from \$75 to \$450 per fork. -Clearfield is having a boom and just now an effort is making to secure a steel works there, the promise being that the industry will come if the Clearfield people buy a certain number of lots out from a farm near the town. A real estate firm boosting the project holds forth the awful warning that "if the project fails all will agree that Clearfield will fall as flat as Tyrone, from which calamity may the good Lord deliver us." Presumably if this impending disaster cannot hasten the sale of lots at fancy prices nothing can. Glory and growth to Clearfield! The old town has waited patiently a long time for it. -William C. Wisau, a Huntingdon cigar maker, had an exciting experience with a chipmunk, or "ground hackle," the other day. From some where on the hill north of town the family's pet dog had chased the squirrel to the Wisau domicile on Oneida street, east of Sixth, and without much ceremony the little thing went into the very heart of the family home. Locating the squirrel in one of the first floor rooms, Mr. Wisau and other members of the family set about to catch it. The squirrel was here, there and everywhere apparently at the one time, the head of the house puffing and sweating, when suddenly the little rodent lodged refuge in one of Mr. Wisau's pant legs. Then there was fun and a great display of calisthenic maneuvers, the head of the house being apprehensive that the squirrel might bite him. On up the pant leg the "ground hackle" climbed, until he reached the waist band, when a deaf hand encircled his throat and forced him into submission. The experience was responsible for the introduction of a chill on a hot day.