

The police of Philadelphia and New York are CARRIE NATIONING the gambling houses in those cities.

The hot weather is coming on and the Philadelphia Inquirer anticipates the first sizzard by trying to start a north pole discussion.

The recent frosts have played havoc with all the fruit in the State, with the possible exception of the old plum tree at Harrisburg.

If the Governor has really signed the GRADY-SALUS press muzzler he must be ashamed of his work or he would make his action public.

The President must have heard something during his stay in Missouri that convinced him that there is no hope of his carrying that State.

Spring has arrived so many times in earnest, and then toddled back to the lap of winter, that we will be having summer before it has taken a good fall out of the calendar.

They must have put too much alum in TEDDY'S biscuit down in St. Louis. My, but he was sour about what he got to eat during the dedication of the fair buildings last week.

Who is this Mr. ARCHIBALD JONES, of Pottsville, who insists on booming CLEVELAND for President? We fear that Mr. JONES has an aspiration up his own sleeve.

Mr. HANNA has announced that this talk about his "being a candidate for the presidential nomination is all bosh." Can it be that MARCUS AURELIUS has seen the hand writing on the wall?

King EDWARD having completed his tour of continental countries it now remains for the favored spots along his itinerary to squabble over which one threw the biggest bouquets at His Majesty.

As the world revolves and the maize of political contest, social functions, church meetings, union organizations and business perplexities thicken it becomes more apparent to the wise man, day by day, that his mouth was made to be kept tight shut.

The Lorain, Ohio, affair—the attempt to fasten the crime of murder on a priest because some blood hounds yelped on his trail, has turned out to be as much of a farce as the tracking of ELIZA across the canvas ice in the modern Uncle Tom's Cabin show.

Are you stickin' to your flannels while they're stickin' fast to you, its early yet to shake them, you'll be sorry if you do, for the doctor's waitin' for you, and pneumonia has you cinched, then the undertaker does the rest, before the — I has you pinched.

The Governor's decision that the benefits of the judge's salary bill, passed by the last Legislature, cannot accrue to judges now on the bench is a hard blow to judges of the State. But, we presume, they will all be able to worry along on what they are getting.

The local village improvement society will have to get up some kind of a benefit for the Pennsylvania Rail-road company. The great corporation has been reduced to sodding the flower beds about the station in Bellefonte because it is too poor (?) to buy posies for them.

We bend the knee reverently to the Presbyterians of Glendolen, Pa. They are the first congregation on record who want to get rid of their minister because his sermons are too short. A parson who could have overlooked such an unheard of opportunity deserves to be excommunicated.

Before the Germans start to build up the trusts with which they think they can fight American commercial supremacy we would like to warn them, lest they burn themselves while playing with this kind of fire. America has a number of blisters that are too sore to heal up.

The extremes to which men go in their personal prejudices is having its fruit in the exodus of the population of Jackson, Ky. The people are afraid to longer remain there for fear of being dragged into the feud that has been the cause of the wiping out of so many of them recently.

Kentucky has added another to the horrors growing out of her political dissensions of the past few years. The gun of the assassin in that State seems to be drawn on every man and all because the Republican Governor of Indiana will not deliver to justice the man who is wanted to tell what he knows concerning the tragic death of Governor GOEBEL.

The capture of Col. ERICSON, the millionaire American, by the Yaqui Indians in Mexico is interesting because the Indians want half a million ransom for him. At such a price liberty comes high, but the Colonel has the goods to come down with, besides he has just received some concessions in Mexican land that will pay the bill several times over.

Mr. "Ball" ANDREWS, the Pennsylvania politician and New Mexican carpet bagger, has announced that QUAY will succeed himself in the United States Senate. How thankful we all ought to be for this bit of reassuring news, for as long as we have a great statesman (?) like QUAY in the upper branch of Congress the country will be safe. It need not be mentioned, but if Mr. QUAY should happen not to succeed himself there will be a bear market in senatorial togas down in New Mexico that will drive one Bull out of business any way.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

VOL. 48

BELLEFONTE, PA., MAY 8, 1903.

NO. 19.

A Question of Charity.

The subscribers to the St. Pierre disaster are asked now to consent to a transfer of the residue of their subscriptions to the relief of the distressed Filipinos. It appears that the contributions to the St. Pierre sufferers were more liberal than were expected. It will be remembered that an eruption of the mountain devastated the valley for miles around some time ago. Thousands were killed and the few who survived were left in the greatest desolation. The charitable impulses of this country were appealed to and the responses were generous. But nobody suspected until recently that more was contributed than was needed. That information comes now and with it a recommendation of President ROOSEVELT that the surplus be appropriated to the relief of the sufferings in the Philippine Islands.

There are two ways of disposing of the surplus in question. The first and it need hardly be said the best is to return it to those who contributed it. Only fifty per cent. of the amount contributed was used. Consequently every subscriber would get half his money back, if the return policy were adopted. That would serve the purpose of encouraging liberality when future demands of the kind were made and besides it would be honest. Money contributed for one purpose is improperly used if diverted to another. The plan is to use it for another purpose equally deserving, or apparently so, with the consent of the subscribers. President ROOSEVELT recommends this policy with respect to the St. Pierre fund. He is always generous with other people's money.

We are not so sure that the President isn't right in his idea of this matter. The Filipinos are certainly a perennial source of want. Ever since we rescued them from the thralldom of Spain they have been subjects of just commiseration because they have been constantly in need of relief. But it is not altogether clear that the money contributed by the philanthropy of the country for one charity should be used for another of an entirely different character. In other words, the misfortunes of St. Pierre were Providential while those of the Filipinos are different. That is to say we have quartered on the Filipinos military armies and hordes of overpaid civil officials who are eating out their substance and it is doubtful if money contributed for real charity should be used to relieve distress brought on in that way.

Under the circumstances, therefore, we would suggest as an offset to President ROOSEVELT's free offer of other people's money that the excess contributions for the relief of the St. Pierre sufferers be returned to the contributors and the Filipinos be relieved by reducing the number of dependents and a decrease of the enormous salaries of the officials. If that policy had been adopted by King GEORGE, say about 1774, the little difficulty which cost the British Empire the American colonies might have been averted and as PATRICK HENRY said on a memorable occasion "if that be treason make the most of it."

The Postal Scandals.

The postoffice scandals continue to excite Washington and are becoming more or less a subject of concern in political circles. The Postmaster General hasn't found his head as yet and the President in his rambles through the West is directing his thoughts toward him. The latest development is an attempt to shift the blame on the ex-Postmaster General, CHARLES EMOY SMITH and an official discharged during his administration has been induced to state that he was informed of the irregularities and prevented an investigation. But that effort "flashed in the pan," so to speak. The story wasn't well constructed.

The truth is that the civil service in Washington is literally rotten and the venality permeates all the Departments of the government. The Postmaster General being himself a professional lobbyist and not far removed from a common boodler undertook to suppress the evidence of corruption in that Department and merely stirred up popular curiosity. If he had taken the public into his confidence in the beginning, admitted the faults which were revealed and manifested a disposition to correct them, there wouldn't have been half as much scandal. But after the fashion of lobbyists he adopted the sinister course and the whole administration has suffered.

The worst frauds have not been exposed as yet, but they will be. Having permitted the inkling to escape it will be impossible to prevent the whole story from coming out. It is practically certain to involve Senator HANNA, of Ohio, and may put a stain or two on the garment of the President. But that will make no difference now. If ROOSEVELT is wise he will either come home and direct the investigation or else order PAYNE to take off the lid and expose the entire fabric of fraud. The latter would probably be the safer course, for it would still leave a loophole for ROOSEVELT to escape through.

The Press Muzzler.

The gossip about Harrisburg indicates that the Governor has already signed the GRADY-SALUS "press muzzler" but is withholding the announcement of the fact as long as possible. In other words, in obedience to the orders of QUAY, he has given his approval to a measure of legislation which is not only unconstitutional in itself and subversive of the highest principles of the government, but was enacted by methods which are productive of every form of legislative iniquity. That would be had under any circumstances. But in view of the fact that the Governor knows all about the methods employed to secure the passage of the measure his approval of it would be giving his sanction to absolute frauds.

The constitution specifically declares that no bill shall become a law unless it has been read on three separate days in each House. To pass a bill contrary to that provision of the constitution is to commit a crime against the fundamental law of the State. Every Legislator who contributed to the result perpetrated a perjury and in signing the measure with knowledge of the fact the Governor has himself committed that grave crime. It is almost inconceivable that a man who has served some years in the judiciary of the State and is at present in the high office of Governor could be guilty of such a thing and yet the gossip at the capital indicates that fact.

Assuming, therefore, that the reports that the monstrous bill has been signed, are true, we desire to say that we have no reason to regret the fact. It will make absolutely no difference in the conduct of this paper. From the beginning of our control of the WATCHMAN we have been scrupulously careful to avoid libeling any one and so far as that is concerned we apprehend no greater danger in the future than in the past. We have made no concealment, moreover, of the name of the responsible editor of this paper, so that there is nothing to conceal. But we regret that the liberty of the press has been stricken down and the freedom of speech curtailed for those are American principles that are sacred.

Folly and Malice.

The gossip recently extensively current in political circles concerning the nomination of GROVER CLEVELAND for a third term in the Presidency is a mixture of folly and malice. Mr. CLEVELAND is not a candidate for the favor and it wouldn't be wise to nominate him if he were. The traditions of the country are against a third term and when WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON and JACKSON united in creating these traditions, it would be unwise for any man to attempt to break them down. No sane man will accuse Mr. CLEVELAND of lacking intelligence or caution. His acceptance of the nomination for a third term would indicate a woful want of these essential characteristics.

Besides, Mr. CLEVELAND is a believer in party and national traditions. Whatever else may be said of him nobody will question those conservative qualities which bind men to well established customs. One of his strongest characteristics is adherence to what he believes to be the cardinal principles of the party. A man might as well depart from the cherished doctrines of equal taxation and exact justice before the law as to ignore the prejudice, if that term may be applied, against the third term in the Presidency. In view of these facts it may be assumed that the talk of Mr. CLEVELAND'S nomination next year is inspired by foolish friends on one hand and bitter enemies on the other.

There is no lack of presidential material in the Democratic party. It may be said that "the woods are full of Democratic presidential timber." That being the case what is the use in discussing the nomination of a man who, whatever his merits, is not available because his nomination would destroy the most cherished ideas of the vast majority of his party? If he wanted the distinction, or if he desired to break up the traditions in question, it would be different. But nothing is further from his desires. He would be the first to resent even the suggestion of such a thing if it were addressed to him seriously and in a way that gave him a chance to do so.

If Mr. CLEVELAND is seeking the Presidency there is no sense in agitating the Presidency into seeking him. He occupies the honorable position of being the only ex-President living and it is fit that he should occasionally speak on matters of great public interest, but why this continual determination to translate his every utterance into a bid for a third term?

The poor duplicate in Potter township last year was within seven hundred dollars of as much as the school and now the Reporter wants to know if a poor farm wouldn't reduce the total very materially. Look at Boggs and Union.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Roosevelt's Inordinate Complaint.

President ROOSEVELT has been complaining ever since his recent official visit to St. Louis of bad treatment there. His trip through Kansas since that event has left a yellow streak of fault-finding. His party was separated and his valet off from him, he said in one town. He didn't get enough to eat was the sum and substance of his complaint in another, while he took one Kansas community into his confidence sufficiently to declare that the quarters of some of his friends were in a too new hotel and they were overcharged for bad service. It is a sad ending of an inauspicious incident and will cost the St. Louis enterprise a good deal through prejudices created.

It may be remarked that Mr. CLEVELAND went to and came from St. Louis about the same time. During his sojourn in the city he enjoyed the princely hospitality of the same generous host who entertained ROOSEVELT. But he hasn't uttered a word of complaint. So far as his speech would indicate he was splendidly taken care of. If he had any companions they were able to keep in touch with him all the time or else they had sense enough to remain silent on the subject. If he had a valet he was accessible constantly before, during and after the exercises. Not a word has been spoken by the ex-President or any of his friends derogatory of those who were kind to him.

Such things are determined largely by breeding. A well-bred man usually accepts things as he finds them, especially when the best possible is done for him. It is true that some well-bred men are subsequently spoiled and maybe that is what's the matter with ROOSEVELT. He imagines that everybody ought to bow down to him because through a national calamity he has been put in a position too big for him. If this is the case the people of St. Louis are to be congratulated that he is "beefing" over the affair like an overgrown boy. The American people are both intelligent and just and if it appears that ROOSEVELT is complaining without cause he, rather than they, will suffer.

Quay's Dilemma in Pittsburg.

Senator QUAY is having a "monkey and parrot" time in Pittsburg. Ten days or so ago he went out to that neighborhood to harmonize things. They needed harmonizing badly and he undertook the job. The BIGELOW Republican faction and the FLINN Republican contingent were "at swords' points" and the leaders of both factions declared that unless the troubles were adjusted the next legislative elections would bring disaster. As QUAY'S successor will be chosen by the next Legislature he had an intimate interest in the affair and determined to take a hand. It may be observed in passing that the Senator never does take a hand unless he has a personal interest to subserve.

When the Senator reached Pittsburg he found things quite as bad as they had been described, but his confidence was equal to the emergency. He first saw FLINN and thought he had fixed things to his satisfaction. Then he went to BIGELOW and imagined that he also was reconciled. But after QUAY withdrew to his Beaver home the rival chieftains failed to get together. Thereupon QUAY came back and made certain promises to FLINN which leaked out and BIGELOW demanded an explanation. He next made generous pledges to BIGELOW and FLINN demanded that he define his purposes. Between the devil and the deep sea the Senator has since been nursing his disappointment.

The truth is that QUAY has been playing fast and loose with both factions out there until each is about ready to cast him overboard. FLINN demands recognition and he is entitled to it because whether in success or adversity he has kept control of the organization. BIGELOW insists on recognition for the reason that without the organization he has been able to carry the city twice and the county once. Under the circumstances QUAY doesn't know what to do. He stands to lose in either event, for the moment he recognizes one the other faction will open war on him. He probably wishes that he had remained as far away as possible, but is afraid to go.

The storm that blew up in Bellefonte last Thursday night was enough to scare a timid person half to death. All day long it had been observed that mountain fires were raging on all sides of us and as evening came on the heavens in every direction wore a lurid glow. It was one of those evenings that made one "just naturally feel queer." About 8 o'clock the heavy clouds, that had been noticed banking up in the west, broke in a furious wind storm. The dust on the streets was so thick that the lighted store windows could not be seen from one side to the other. It started off like a cyclone sure and there was more than one uneasy resident until the wind went down, but then came a pall of smoke that lay over the town so thick that it was almost impossible to breathe. For an hour or more this condition lasted. Houses were penetrated with the dense clouds of smoke, blown down from the mountain fires and there was much discomfort as a result of it.

Economic Evolution.

"I think I speak for the great majority of the American people when I say that we are not in the least against wealth as such, whether individual or corporate; that we merely desire to see any abuse of corporate or combined wealth corrected and remedied; that we do not desire the abolition or destruction of big corporations, but, on the contrary, recognize them as being in many cases efficient economic instruments, the results of an inevitable process of economic evolution."—Extract from President Roosevelt's Milwaukee speech.

Bill Jones he wuz a wonder in his grasp o' business ways, An' he allus had a reason f'r his schemes; He would look up at the ceilin' with a sort o' sleepy gaze, Just as if he saw th' reason in his dreams. Couldn't stump o' Bill a minnit, f'r statistics wuz his holt, An' he allus said that figgers never lied. If you handed him a problem calculated f'r t' joit.

"Economic evolution," Bill replied. When he marked up his tackerbaer 'leven cents upon th' pound Ezra Jenkins swore it wuz a slobber trick; Said the trust wuz jus' a stompin' th' consumer in the ground, A declared such on'ry doin's made him sick.

"Look here, Bill," said Ezra hotly, "do you think you kin explain This here robbin' goin' on on ev'ry side? With a far off gaze at nothin' like a man endurin' pain, "Economic evolution," Bill replied.

When her calliker was boosted 'bout four cents on every yard Deacon Smithers' wife was mad enough to fight; An' she spent a hour in jawin' in a manner good an' hard, But o' Bill he didn't mind it, not a mite. "Why has calliker gone higher while my aigs is goin' down."

In a voice of passion Missus Smithers cried. With a far-off gaze at nothin' an' his for'he'd full o' frown, "Economic evolution," Bill replied. When Bill tilted up th' price uv his prunes an' navy beans An' cut down the price uv eggs an' garden truck, Ev'ry farmer's wife wuz askin', "Wonder what o' Bill Jones means," An' plainin' 'bout their usual bad luck.

But Bill kept right on boostin' the things he had t' sell, While by 2 all that he bought he would divide; An' when asked f'r explanation all their doubts he would dispel— "Economic evolution," Bill replied.

One day Bill he set a-schemin', 'cause his trade was mighty bad, An' determined he would work a mighty coop— Which is French an' meanin' tricky—an' a little later had Ev'rythin' a-workin' his way with a whoop.

Next day "Closed up by th' sheriff" wuz the sign on Joneses store, But there wasn't airy bit o' stock inside, An' when asked f'r explanation by his creditors a score, "Economic evolution," Bill replied.

The Note in Our Own Eye. From the Philadelphia Record. In an Illinois town a few days ago one negro was accused of an act of violence, and a white mob gathered and attacked a whole negro settlement with guns and clubs and drove away all the negroes who were not too badly injured to flee. Still more recently a mob of white caps in Indiana attacked three white women and a negro, and among other things flogged some of their victims with barbed wire. Governor Durbin telephoned the Sheriff of the county in which the violence was committed that unless acts of violence in that county should cease at once he would recommend the legislature to remove the University of Bloomington to some other part of the State. Northern people and papers make so much of acts of violence (especially toward colored people) in the South that it is necessary to draw especial attention to these not very infrequent occurrences in the North.

Early Advertiser. From Dampman's treatise on Advertising. Lot's wife, when turned into a pillar of salt, became a standing advertisement, at top of column, of the wickedness of Sodom and Gomorrah and the undesirability of lots in these once lively towns. It has been claimed by some that Noah has the first real advertisement; that he advertised the flood and kept everlasting as it until the flood came—with the result that the advertiser owned the earth, while those who refused to believe in his advertising became food for the fishes.

About His Limit. From the Cincinnati Inquirer. "An enthusiast says that David B. Hill can have the New York delegation in the Democratic National Convention if he can make any use of it. The New York delegation will be of great importance, for without the Empire State the Democrats cannot have a very lively hope of carrying the election. Mr. Hill has become somewhat crippled as a presidential possibility, but he might be useful in delivering the New York delegates where they would do the most good."

But It Depends on that "It." From the Philadelphia Press. The next Legislature is going to be an improvement on anything of the kind heretofore if the newspapers stick to their announced purpose to oppose the reelection of every member who voted for the Salus-Grady bill. Without newspaper support very few of the members could get back.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—Mrs. Patrick Conroy, wife of a farmer residing near DuBois, was struck by a train on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg road Saturday night and instantly killed. She was 62 years of age.

—In a gizzard of an 18-months-old rooster which was killed and dressed for dinner Mrs. Rebecca Spangler, of Carlisle, found three pennies, a silver dime, a nickel, an old fashioned Spanish silver coin and several buttons.

—A dispatch from New Bloomfield says: Clark M. Adams, a well-known merchant and one of the wealthy residents of that part of the county, died at his home in that place about 11 o'clock on Saturday night after a long illness from stomach trouble.

—Donald Killinger, aged a year and four months, son of William W. and Margaret Killinger, of Altoona, Friday morning ate a quantity of pills containing strychnine, thinking they were candy, and died from the effects of the poison in a short time.

—The Pittsburg National league ball team will play at Williamsport on the afternoon of May 29th. Veil will pitch and Sebring will no doubt be in the game by that time. Quite a colony of Lock Haven sports will be on hand to see the champions.

—An attempt was made late Saturday night by incendiaries to destroy the buildings of the Lycoming county fair association, in the West End, Williamsport. This is the last of half a dozen incendiary fires and the residents of that section of the city are thoroughly alarmed.

—John M. Dunford, aged 8-years, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dunford, of Johnstown, died at the Cambria hospital shortly after midnight Sunday morning, from injuries received in being struck by boards torn loose by the wind from the water tank shed on top of Prospect Hill.

—The finishing touches are being put on the handsome and commodious new Lock Haven hospital and the preparations are now underway to dedicate the institution with fitting ceremonies on Memorial day, May 30th. The occasion will mark an important epoch in the history of that city.

—A fire caused by the burning of papers in the back yard of the residence of the Misses Irwin, on Bridge street, Millfountain, occurred Sunday morning. The fire department was called out, and after the burning of the wood shed and the kitchen in the rear of the large brick residence the fire was extinguished.

—Using a piece of window rope, Mrs. Sarah A. Wilson, seventy-nine years old, of East Berlin, Adams county, choked herself Monday. She tied the rope about her neck, fastening the other end to a bed post and, slipping from a chair, she fell upon her knees, strangling herself by the weight of her body.

—Fire, alleged to have been of incendiary origin, destroyed nine dwellings, a three-story frame carriage factory, six stables, a blacksmith shop and a shoemaker's shop in Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, Sunday. The total loss of property is estimated at \$50,000, but insurance was carried by only one of the unfortunate residents, and this was only for \$500.

—Dr. F. J. Livingston, of Salix, Cambria county, recently performed an operation on the 3-year-old son of John Prestoles, of Lloyd, removing forty-five tuberculous tumors ranging in size from a fine-sized cherry to an orange. In January the Dr. removed twenty-three similar tumors from the neck of the child, making a total of sixty-eight tumors. The child is doing nicely.

—On the 29th of April the borough authorities of Lewistown closed a contract with J. Murray Africa for plans for a complete sewerage system of the town, with street and pavement grades and street lines. A corps of engineers will be put to work in a few days on the survey. Mr. Africa is engineer for the Standard Steel works in Lewistown. This will cost the borough \$65,000.

—Four-year-old Maggie Gifford, of DuBois, while playing with a hatchet struck a bottle of medicine that had been thrown away a sharp blow. An explosion followed that scattered glass for many feet in all directions. The detonation was as loud as a pistol shot and the report followed by the screams of the child, brought the neighbors in crowds to the scene, thinking the girl had been shot. The little one was streaming with blood.

—Fires were sweeping along Jack's mountain and other ranges near Lewistown last week and much damage has been done to timber tracts. The fire near Reedsville destroyed the house of Joseph Kelley and endangered railroad property so that fifty men were ordered out to fight the flames. The timber, which was largely of young growth, was much damaged. The fire was checked by Sunday's rains and it is thought there will not be a further spread of the flames.

—Nothing remains of the famous Wopsonnock resort on the mountain top above Altoona but the lookout and several cottages shorn of all their beautiful surroundings. An inspection of the sites of the burned buildings shows with what terrific fury the mad flames did their work. Everything was burned to ashes; no slum-burning embers remain to tell where stood this or that building. Never did the fire send do his work more effectively.

—All the victims of the Crescent Powder company catastrophe near Williamsburg on Thursday were buried in one grave Saturday, that arrangement having been made and carried out on account of the impossibility of distinguishing one from the other. It was only possible to gather together 200 or 300 pounds of the mangled flesh and bones of the nine victims. Following is a list of the surviving employees of the plant: Superintendent Adam Taggart, Fred S. Taggart, Wm. H. Taggart, Joe Simons, brother of the man who was killed; Moore McCarthy, Orman Giffonby, John Swales, Joseph Roller, Harry Johnson, Samuel Smith, Dorris Johnson, Harry Lantzner, two Hungarian laborers, Mrs. Adam Taggart, Carrie Ross, sister of the man who was killed; Mary, Anna and Laura Campbell. The crash of the explosions frightened the people in Williamsburg so badly that stories were told Monday of families deserting their homes and fleeing to supposed places of safety.