

Ink Slings.

Russian diplomacy seems to be very much on the "Shifty Sadie" order.

Well, the Governor has done what everybody expected he would do and what nobody thought he could do.

Governor PENNYPACKER seems to be unable to lift himself out of the personality of SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

Possibly Governor SAM wouldn't have felt so bad had the North American pictured him as a jay rather than a parrot.

PENNYPACKER's apology for signing the muzzler was certainly long enough to convince the public that he knew he was doing wrong.

We rise to remark that there seems to be a scarcity of spring poets. Is it possible that the winters are getting too hard for them or the tastes of the people too strenuous.

When it comes to making a Republican national platform the "Iowa Idea" will probably be as much a thing of the past as the ex-speaker of Congress who hailed from the State.

It is significant that HANNA will decline to permit the Ohio state convention to say a word of endorsement of ROOSEVELT's candidacy for nomination for the Presidency.

It is stated that now that Governor STONE is a private citizen he intends to sue any newspaper that abuses him. In other words, since he is out of the postscript business, he must intend assuming the role of bogey man.

We would like to know, in this latest LOVE-REIDER harmony deal, whether the mountain came to Mohammed or whether Mohammed came to the mountain and which one was the mountain and which one was Mohammed.

Up in Soranton the county grand jury has indicted all of the fifty-nine councilmen of the city for not improving a certain neglected street. We merely refer to this incident for the sake of nine gentlemen and Water street in Bellefonte.

The Department of Agriculture having announced that prospects for winter wheat exceed anything in the history of the nation it only remains for TEDDY to pop up somewhere along his California route and shout: Here it is, the only real Ceres what is.

The President found his "ideal woman" in San Jose, Cal., a few days ago. She is the mother of thirty-four children and he thinks "she ought to be president of something." That is true, presidential qualifications run in very peculiar directions these days.

There is an Italian living near Philadelphia who named three daughters Atlantic, Pacific and Arctic. He had a fourth, but didn't give her the name of the southern ocean, probably because he realized that Arctic would become Aunt Arctic when Atlantic or Pacific had children.

The political skies are certainly clearing up in fine style for Judge LOVE. He has secured all opposition to his candidacy for renomination and it remains for only one more year to develop him as the absolute boss of the Republican organization in Centre county.

Baron VON SUEVOW, who has just been sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment in Germany, for having "lied like a gentleman," can occupy his solitary home in prison trying to figure out why German law can't discriminate between a gentleman liar and one of the ordinary type.

If ROOSEVELT doesn't keep on the lookout the Republican newspapers of the country will have CLEVELAND heading the G. O. P. presidential ticket. They are gushing over him so much that if they can't gull the Democrats into taking him up again they all might have to do it themselves, just to make good.

Some college boys stepped on GROVER CLEVELAND'S foot, while at a base-ball game at Princeton on Saturday. While the injury is not regarded as necessarily fatal, the same papers announcing the terrible calamity state that CLEVELAND is out of the presidential race now. It wasn't the bad foot, however, that put him out of the running.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Philadelphia Press, speaks in no measured terms its opinion of Governor PENNYPACKER's action in having signed the GRADY-SALUS libel bill. It is to be presumed that the Press sentiments are really those of the Hon. CHARLES EMORY SMITH and when we read such passages as "We are profoundly grieved, for Governor PENNYPACKER's own sake, that he has made the irretrievable mistake of signing the bill and of adding to that wrong the still greater folly of an unpeppery shallow, silly and wrong-headed message of attempted justification \* \* \* it compels a recognition of the lamentable truth that an honest man has proved himself so narrow, so jaundiced so pitifully small as to share in a great public wrong," we understand why Mr. SMITH was so loath to go on the stump for PENNYPACKER last fall and why he deserted it so early in the campaign. The ex-Postmaster General is as broad and brilliant as the present Governor is narrow and dull. And it is quite probable that he discovered the puny character of the booted antiquarian that sits in the gubernatorial chair while listening to some of his vapourings last fall.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

VOL. 48

BELLEFONTE, PA., MAY 15, 1903.

NO. 20.

Justice Brewer's Views.

Among the notable contributions to the twentieth anniversary number of the "New York World," issued last Sunday, was a letter of Justice BREWER of the United States Supreme court. The number celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the acquisition of that great newspaper by its present owner and editor, Mr. JOSEPH PULITZER. With characteristic courage and enterprise Mr. PULITZER solicited opinion of public men of all shades of political views on the work of "The World" during the period. Friends and enemies were alike invited to speak on the subject, having something to say worth saying being the only consideration. Many public men responded to the invitation and Justice BREWER's contribution was among the most interesting.

Justice BREWER is a great lawyer, a distinguished jurist, an illustrious citizen and a creditable public official. A ripe scholar and profound thinker, whatever he says or writes is of public value. At this time, therefore, his contribution to the anniversary "World" is of especial significance to Pennsylvania for the reason that his theme was "The Effect of a Free Press on American Life." Would that Governor PENNYPACKER, with the GRADY-SALUS press muzzler before him, had taken that subject under consideration and given it the same intelligent consideration which Justice BREWER devotes to it in the letter in question. Like BREWER, PENNYPACKER has had a judicial training. But unlike PENNYPACKER, BREWER is never influenced by spite or malice.

In the evolution of the court of public opinion, that court mightier than any organized tribunal, at whose bar are judged all men, events and purposes," writes Justice BREWER, "the press does mighty work. It collects the universal opinion, announces its conclusions and whirles them against all for gloom or glory. These facts speak most for the up-lift of the nation," he adds, "and in each the press has been one, if not the great factor." In conclusion he says: "May it continue its work, promoting national unity, hastening the solution of the great social problems and bringing all matters before the court of the public opinion—a court of increasing wisdom and power." There is no petulant complaint of the licentiousness of the press in that expression. It is the broad view of a great mind upon the most important question of present public consideration.

President Roosevelt's Sunday.

The newspapers of Monday published with uncoincidental delight the statement that on the Sunday before the President declined to review the troops stationed at Fort Monterey, California, out of respect for the Sabbath. This must be a new tangent of his strenuous excellency. He took a horseback ride in the morning, the historians of his junkies inform the public, and in the afternoon attended religious services. The evening was spent in strolling through the hotel grounds, it is gravely added. The public is, moreover, expected to give its instant and unequivocal endorsement to his performances. Some of the organs treat it as if we ought to be grateful that he didn't have a bull fight especially arranged for his entertainment on that Sunday evening.

We would like very much to go into ecstasies over these evidences of contrition on the part of the President, but must decline until further information as to the reasons which influenced him in his actions is received. We recall that during a visit in Virginia last winter he went riding through the country like a wild man on a rainy Sunday and while hunting in Mississippi last fall, though he didn't follow the chase on Sunday he did take a ride through the hunting grounds and took his guns with him. But there may have been no harm in that. In fact it would be infinitely better than a hypocritical pretense of obedience to the commandment which enjoins the remembrance and respect of the Sabbath day. That is the gravest of all offenses.

To our mind the President was influenced to his quiet Sunday by a desire for complete rest and if that conjecture is correct we have no complaint to make. He has been leading a strenuous life since the present junket began and it would neither be surprising nor creditable if he were literally exhausted. He doesn't like to admit the fact, however, because like many another, he takes pride in his ability to fight the weaknesses of nature and conquer the frailties which subdue other men. But yielding finally to what could be no longer resisted, his friends have no right to claim a virtue that he doesn't possess. In other words, he probably paid no more attention to the sacredness of the Sabbath day than did the boys in the remote valleys of this section who spent it clandestinely fishing for trout.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Roosevelt and the Tariff.

President ROOSEVELT is coming back from the West, we are informed, filled up with the "Iowa Idea." That is to say he has become convinced that the tariff schedules should be changed whenever such a thing is necessary "to prevent their affording shelter to monopoly." Heretofore he has refused to admit any such thing. In one of his western speeches last fall he declared that "the real evils connected with the trusts cannot be remedied by any change of the tariff laws." In his message to Congress last December he expressed the same thought exactly. Now he is said to have changed around and taken up the "Iowa Idea."

This may be said of ROOSEVELT. Either he doesn't understand principles or else he doesn't care anything about them. He changes his views with every passing breeze. It will be remembered that in his Fourth of July speech in Pittsburg last year he declared that the existing legislation was ample to restrain the trusts and as soon as he got back to Washington he would take them by the throat and strangle them. Within the next few weeks, or during his New England stumping tour, he expressed five different views of trust remedies and declared that each was the only specific. It turned out that in each case he was expressing the opinions which prevailed in the community in which he spoke.

With that record as a guide it is safe to conjecture that the President hasn't undergone any change of opinion with respect to tariff taxation or tariff schedules. What he has done is trim his sails to suit the western breeze. He forgets that the newspapers print all his startling speeches and that every time a new notion is promulgated the people know of it and laugh at him. But that is precisely what happens every day. The people realize now that he is without sincerity and that so long as the trusts supply the corruption funds for the Republican committee ROOSEVELT will be against any alteration of the tariff schedules.

More About Miles' Report.

It has been discovered that essential features of General MILES' report on conditions in the Philippines have been "cut out." That given to the public, therefore, is an "expurgated" edition. The most severe charges have been eliminated and will never reach the public eye or ear. It may be said, therefore, that in abstracting from the safe in the office which he once occupied as Assistant Attorney General for the Postoffice Department, General TYNER simply followed the customs of the administration. Whenever evidence of an incriminating character is discovered, "cut it out."

But the manner in which General MILES' report was expurgated is more reprehensible than the cutting out itself. For example, according to the Washington gossip, the report was cut up into sections by the Secretary of War and sent back to different officials, military or civil, in the Philippines with instruction to retate them if possible and if that were impossible to answer them: In a good many cases neither one nor the other was possible and so such sections as gave that kind of trouble were lost. It was calculated that MILES would not carry the facts in his mind and therefore it would be impossible for him to reproduce the charges.

The performance was not far removed from what in plain language would be called criminal. But it served the purpose for which it was intended. That is to say it kept from the public the particulars of atrocities which would have outraged the public mind, not only for the time being but forever. MILES was so roundly denounced for what was made public that as a military officer he would be restrained from producing the worse features revealed by his investigation even if he were able to do so. The facts put Secretary of War ROOT in a bad light before the public and it is not unlikely that an investigation will be made as soon as he leaves the office.

Too Tender With Crooks.

Postmaster General PAYNE'S treatment of the postal scandals is laughable. If he imagines that the public will be deceived by such an investigation as he is conducting he is likely to find himself gravely mistaken. There is a good deal of credulity among the American people and the politicians have worked it to the limit successfully. But the Postmaster General has overtaxed it unless he alters his plan of operations in the near future. In other words unless more drastic remedies are applied to the evils which are now known by everybody to exist the people will come to the conclusion that there is no desire to have them brought to an end.

It will be remembered that some time ago evidences of fraud in the office of General TYNER, assistant solicitor of the department were uncovered. Instead of dismissing the accused official and making a complete exposure, however, the Postmaster General asked him to resign at his

convenience and take a vacation until it would suit him to get out. The General determined that it would be agreeable for him to quit the office about the first of May and a few days before that sent his wife to the safe to remove all the evidences of venality. After this had been accomplished the Postmaster General indignantly dismissed the delinquent officer.

Recently the trail of corruption was followed to the office of the superintendent of the free delivery department. In fact the evidences of venality in that department were so obvious that observers fell over it. All sorts of extravagances had been indulged in to the end that there might be a rake-off for the superintendent, a man of the name MECHAN. But though his guilt is clear and his venality unmistakable, he hasn't been summarily dismissed and possession taken of his office. On the contrary, he was suspended in a polite note from the Postmaster General which embodies a practical apology for the inconvenience it may entail.

Penrose for Chairman.

Senator QUAY has determined on his colleague, Senator PENROSE, for state chairman. PENROSE didn't want the office and won't pay any attention to the labor which it entails. But his private secretary, Mr. WESLEY R. ANDREWS, has aspirations to see how it would feel to conduct a campaign according to his own notions and the only way he can manage it is to have PENROSE elected chairman. He would have preferred to have himself elected to the office, for in that event he would have had the glory as well as the game. But the ELKIN contingent wouldn't allow ANDREWS to have the office. They are trying to make themselves believe that PENROSE is "it."

This idea expresses one of the strangest features of Republican politics. Party leaders and party followers equally like to be fooled. It probably lends an atmosphere of mystery to the matter which is enticing to men schooled as the QUAY followers are. For example, every man of the ELKIN crowd knows that PENROSE won't be chairman except in name and that ANDREWS will be chairman in everything else. Yet when QUAY proposed ANDREWS for chairman they protested with a vehemence that settled the question instantly. When he proposed PENROSE, however, though they knew he would simply be a mask for ANDREWS they all consented and looked as pleasant as possible over the affair.

It may safely be predicted that as between PENROSE and ANDREWS the friends of ELKIN would have had an infinitely better chance with ANDREWS at the head of the organization. ANDREWS is ambitious and intelligent enough to understand that in the nature of things QUAY can't last much longer. With the disappearance of QUAY it is absolutely certain that PENROSE will be lost. Therefore ANDREWS is certain to be looking about for a safe harbor to anchor in when QUAY goes out and PENROSE falls out. What is more natural, therefore, than that he should attach himself to the young and ambitious ELKIN. But the wonderful desire to be fooled influenced them to be for PENROSE against ANDREWS.

It is All Patched Up.

Judge LOVE is to have no opposition for renomination, Col. WILBUR F. REEDER is to have no opposition for county chairman and is to succeed SOLOMON R. DRESSER in Congress next year, and Col. A. E. PATTON is to be choked off with one term to make a seat in the Senate for THOMAS HARTZEL, who declares, since he can't get to be a pure food inspector, that he is "going to go to the Senate just to show them fellows that he can get whatever he does want up here."

These are the details of the latest Republican deal in Centre county. These are the reasons why the Republican primaries tomorrow to elect delegates to those delegates to the state convention will be of no consequence.

There was talk of a fight between WILSON J. FLEMING, heading the LOVE faction, and Col. REEDER for county chairman, but that is all off now because LOVE was afraid to fight and REEDER didn't dare do it. What has become of that wonderfully promising organization which the young Republicans were going to build up last fall when they were snubbed and made to feel as if they amounted to absolutely nothing we don't know, but it looks as if their bubble had been properly pricked and the old fellows will continue running things as usual.

Of course Republican politics is not the WATCHMAN'S specialty but the above facts are substantially correct. It is all very nice, this Centre county plan, but from the position of a man up a tree it looks pretty tough to see the Honorable DRESSER and Colonel PATTON being relegated to the back seats before they have had half a run for their money.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

The Reward of Virtue and Democracy.

From the Lewiston (Me) Journal. Gladstone lamented because the youth that he saw about him was so old. Himself over 80, he was legislating constructively, editing Greek letter manuscripts and leaving a Liberal Parliament—Premier intellectually and politically, while other men of 40 were jaded and worn out.

A distinguished citizen of Lewiston would have delighted Mr. Gladstone, for he is of his fibre. Ninety years of this day (May 8th), he is attending a session of the American Society of Medicine at New Orleans and speaking before that body. A 3000-mile journey, more or less, is nothing to him. A year or so ago he packed his head grip and trotted down to South America. Twice and thrice a year he seeks the Pacific coast; runs out to Denver or hies him down to the Gulf State cities. At home he practices medicine over a radius of 30 miles; defies trolley and automobile in "a one-horse shay" behind young Morgan blood, stepping coltishly, and occasionally bolting into gutters; attends all public meetings and still votes the Democratic ticket, joyously and hopefully.

"The old doctor," we call him—ex-Gov. Alonzo Garcelon, the more formal title—a gentleman, a scholar, one of the oldest living alumni of Bowdoin College, the pioneer native-born resident of Lewiston, an ex-Governor of Maine, an ex-Mayor of Lewiston, a man of heart and sentiment, blood and fibre; a friend of the soldier, a soldier-surgeon in the Rebellion himself. In him Gladstone would have been most glad, for his old age is still young. Into it he has carried his enthusiasms—even his ambitions. Tireless, fearless, consistent, unselfish, he embodies the wisdom of years with the courage and hope of a boy.

What Mr. Proctor Needs is More Brains.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch. Mr. Proctor of the United States Civil Service Commission is reported as desiring the United States to "assume its responsibility as a world power and preserve its markets for surplus products by declaring in the strongest diplomatic language that any attempt by European nations to dismember the Chinese empire is dangerous to our peace and safety and as such is an unfriendly act."

In other words, Mr. Proctor desires the United States to make an extension of the Monroe doctrine which will flaily repudiate its essential principle, that the United States does not undertake to dictate or control the destinies of non-American nations, and therefore will repel any attempt from outside to dictate or control the destinies of American nations. As the sole reason for this new example of "world-power" talk is to preserve markets for surplus products why should not the United States interfere with politics in Europe, which buys more American products in one year than China does in 20? Mr. Proctor should devote his exclusive attention to enforcing the civil service laws. That is what he is paid for, and he may of some use in that capacity. But as "world-power" adviser of the United States his ideas are altogether too large for his judgment.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

From the Pittsburg Post. "Al" Adams, the policy king who robbed for many years the unsuspecting youth and the equally unsuspecting professional gamblers of New York, has developed diabetes, tuberculosis and a threatened attack of paralysis since his imprisonment. But he will not be removed, for the doctor thinks daily exercise will supply the nervous energy thus abruptly denied him, and which he once found in plying his nefarious game. Almost a score of years ago the attempt was made to apply the law to this feeder of men whose families were deprived of the necessities of life by his unblushing occupation. He walked down Broadway like the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo, and defied all efforts to suppress him. His string of maladies was never divulged until he reached the mat room of the prison, and then within four days he discovered himself as a sympathetic victim of the whole lot.

Not an Exigency of War.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Ste. Genevieve, Mo., is a town distinguished by no characteristics which mark it for signal honor at the hands of the United States government. So far as known, it is commemorating no historic event requiring the presence of a vessel of war. Certainly no terrors threaten its devoted citizenship to avert which a formidable monitor must lie throughout the winter with guns trained upon the approaches to the place. But the purposes of Nature are sometimes unrelated to those of the Federal government, and if the reeved waters of the Mississippi have stranded the Arkansas on a mudbank in the heart of the continent, the Navy Department must reconcile itself to the fact. Probably the girls of Ste. Genevieve have already done so.

One Trip for Everybody.

From the Westmoreland Democrat. At the request of one of his constituents, delegate Flynn, of Oklahoma, will present a rather novel bill at the next session of congress. It provides free transportation to every citizen of the United States to visit the national capital once during his lifetime. Should he go as a representative or as a lobbyist for the trusts he will find that free transportation is already provided for.

Let 'er Go On.

From the Atlanta Constitution. The war is not over. The war of opinion must and will go on until everywhere in the land the humblest come-tumble may record his battle-battle, and until the will of bunkies—the real bunkies in nation and State—shall, under the hippie-hoppie, be sunk in the things of which it should of right have sankunt.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—James Mahaffey has sold the Hotel Windsor at Clearfield to Draucker & Smiley for \$55,000.

—Clearfield is having the automobile fever. Three or four citizens of that town now own these horseless carriages, and several others are going to invest.

—Three young men from Osceola were caught fishing on the Sabbath and were arrested by the fish warden. The hearing took place on Monday and it cost them \$30 each.

—George, the 6-year old son of John Edendo, residing near Greensburg, was given some liquid to drink last Friday and, later, obtained more in some mysterious manner. He was seized with convulsions and died in great agony.

—A big black bear made a raid on the sheep pen of Farmer Kleckner in Sugar Valley Thursday night. Mr. Kleckner, hearing the racket, rushed out with his gun and fired at him, but in the darkness his aim was bad and the bear escaped unharmed.

—The Young Men's Christian Association of Clearfield has secured an option on an eligible lot and will now ask the people of that town to subscribe \$15,000 for the purchase of the ground and the erection of a modern building, fully equipped for religious and social work.

—The famous ride of John Gilpin was surpassed over in Gallitzin township the other day when Squire Geo. J. Myers at the age of 86 rode home a bull which had strayed away from the place. One fall is credited to Taurus and one to our venerable friend but as no injury resulted the belt belongs to the Squire.

—John Mills, of Houtzdale, accompanied by his brother, S. H. Mills, of Windber, sailed on Thursday for England to complete the evidence of their claim to a portion of an estate valued at over \$150,000,000 left by a childless old banker, of whose sister the mother of the Mills brothers is a descendant. The brothers expect to be able to prove their claim to the estate now held in chancery.

—William Henry Meyers, a New York Central brakeman employed in the Jersey Shore Junction yards, had his right foot caught between the knuckles of the automatic air brakes of two freight cars Saturday afternoon. His foot was crushed and the ankle joint was laid open. The injured man suffered a profuse hemorrhage. He was taken to the Williamsport hospital, where the foot was amputated.

—Mabel Phillips, a nine year old Williamsport girl, was struck by a trolley car Saturday night and received injuries which resulted in her death shortly after. She was dragged about a hundred feet and when the car was stopped, she was found wedged under the motor with her clothing tangled in machinery. To get her out from under the car it was necessary to back it up and work about fifteen minutes to release her.

—On Saturday Sheriff McCullough and three deputies left Clearfield with eight prisoners, who had been sentenced by Judge Gordon for various crimes, to serve terms in the Western penitentiary. Among the prisoners was the man "Turner," who was sent over from DuBois for a series of robberies. The sheriff and deputies got along smoothly with their charges until they were virtually at the doors of the penitentiary, when Turner slipped his shackles and escaped, and no tidings of him have since been heard.

—One thousand sports from Wilkesbarre, Scranton and Pittston went on a Lehigh Valley special to the isolated Seibel's grove, Ransom township, Sunday afternoon to attend an ostensible clam bake, but in reality to witness a 20-round fight between Danley Dougherty, of Philadelphia, and Joe Quigley, of Pittston. The Christian Endeavor society, of Scranton, however, got word of the affair, and served notice on Sheriff Schadt to prevent it. He arrived on the scene as the principals were getting ready to enter the ring. The fight was called off, and the sports went away disgusted.

—Charles M. Schwab and wife, and the parents of Mr. Schwab, J. A. Schwab and wife, with a number of other people will arrive at Williamsburg in Blair county on May 19th, where the corner stone of the new parsonage will be laid on that day by C. M. Schwab. It will be a spread eagle day for the old Blair county town in commemoration of Mr. Schwab's goodness to his old home. There will be a speech from him on the occasion, as well as from other eminent men who have been invited and signified their willingness to be present on the occasion. All the orders, as well as school children, will join in a big parade. Two bands will enliven the occasion.

—Harry M. Golder, organist at the First Presbyterian church of DuBois, committed suicide Sunday at noon by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. C. H. Keefer, at Olive avenue. Golder has been ill for some time. During the past week he imagined enemies were undermining his character by circulating scandalous stories about him. He left a long note to his sister. It was extremely morbid and was left unfinished and unsigned. In one place he wrote: "What the world wants is vengeance. I hope the world will be satisfied." He was a gifted musician and conducted a large class in music. He came from New York city three years ago, previous to that time making his home at Williamsport.

—A newspaper correspondent, writing from Beech Creek, Clinton county, says: "Farmers here have begun to drive their cattle to the mountains for pasture during the summer. Several herds have already been taken out to the 'Scotoc' regions and more will follow. The vast unoccupied territory, which comprises thousands of acres and extends for miles between the Susquehanna river and Beech Creek, makes a fine grazing ground for hundreds of cattle. It is not without its dangers to these animals, however, and each year some are lost, dying either as the result of accidents or disease. Last year nearly fifty head were lost, the dead bodies of some being found, but the greater part never seen or heard of. The prospects for this year's pasturage are bright, the warm weather and spring rains have brought the grass out finely. The pasturing of these cattle on the mountains is a matter of considerable economy to the owners allowing them the use of their ground for other purposes. The custom has been kept up for years and has benefited the farmers to the extent of thousands of dollars."