

Keep your wares before the public through advertising and you will not have to keep them there long.

The hole that THOMAS H. HARTER was thought to be just the right sized peg to fill has been plugged up with county detective JOE RIGHTMOUR.

If the water on Wall street were to freeze up now J. PIERPONT MORGAN and a few others would be doing a few skating stunts that would startle the country.

The price of beef has gone up again, which simply goes to show that it is easier for the beef trust to "roast" the people than it is for the people to roast beef.

With the Irish land bill past third reading in the House of Lords there is likely to be doings in the emerald isle from which it will emerge wearing a very visible coat of red.

If the reports be true that Pope Pius X has aged ten years during the ten days he has been the head of the Vatican there is little likelihood of his attaining the grand old age of Leo.

The rumor that Secretary of War ROOT is to resign his place in the cabinet is like sweet music to the public which could only be made sweeter by the certainty that it is not merely a rumor.

If Gen. MILES were to be elected President of the United States it is reasonably certain that there are a lot of good soldiers who would be connected with the War Department and a lot of tin soldiers who would not.

Since the statute of limitations has made the Hon. (?) PERRY HEATH an immune to the law we might persuade him to move to Pennsylvania so that we can have some one fit to take QUAY's seat when he really wants to retire.

The horrors of the burning bizarre and the wrecked La Burogne had scarcely been forgotten ere France presents another example of the cowardice and inefficiency of her workers through that appalling underground railway horror.

The corn ain't what it ought to be, the oats is gittin' rusty and them that ho used their wheat too soon, say that its quite musty. So there ain't no use of talkin', the farmers life's no joke, for just when craps look biggest they all go up in smoke.

The country scarcely need compare their respective orders resting Gen. SCHOFIELD and Gen. MILES to discern the difference between a CLEVELAND and a ROOSEVELT; the one, a great, broad minded statesman; the other, a puny, self-conscious politician.

The Altoona Tribune says that "large families are all right for those who can afford to keep them and are able to make good citizens out of them;" which is to say that they are all wrong for poor people. How hard! Large families are about all that poor people can get with any degree of ease or certainty.

The Legislature was so successful at ripping up Soranton that CARRIE NATION has made up her mind to take a little fall out of that city. Silly officers up there arrested and abused her several times in one day, in fact CARRIE thinks they got \$50,000.00 worth of satisfaction out of her and now she has gone to law to get it back.

Some people say that the lesson to be learned from SCHWAB is that "we should never write about the success of any mortal until he is dead." In a way the lesson is striking, but after all, the only thing Mr. SCHWAB was wanted for was being a bright, successful business man and he was that—living or dead—for up to his time no other man has ever had such a career.

MILES was directing the fighting in the Wilderness when ROOT was still a boy in college and ROOSEVELT was digging his spurs into the wooden sides of a nursery hobby horse. Little wonder is it then that this grizzled fighter carries with him the respect of the Nation, notwithstanding the snubs which ROOSEVELT and ROOT heaped upon him because of their over-weening jealousy.

According to the latest bulletin sent out by the agricultural department of the State ants are one of the pestiferous insects particularly prolific during August. Judging from the way the Philadelphia machine has been kicking up since PENNYPACKER appointed BISPHAM to be judge of court No. 3 in that city we should think coccinea are far more annoying in that section of the State.

Professor LANGLEY's aerodrome, that was to have sailed through the air like a bird, made a regular hippodrome of itself last Saturday and after vainly flapping its wings several times, it dove into the Potomac. The Professor was all right when he talked of the way his machine would imitate a bird, but he failed to go deep enough into it to decide whether it would be a bird of the air or a water fowl.

The Rocky Mountain News, published at Denver, Col., says: A man in Washington discovered that he has the power to hypnotize animals. Among those mentioned on which he has exerted this peculiar psychic power are jobsters. Now if someone will only practice on the two-legged species the gratitude of all posterity will be bestowed on him.

Shades of Cagliostro! Why right down on Market street in Denver you have scores of the kind of hypnotists you are praying for and one of them has made barrels of coin hypnotizing "lobsters."

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Soranton Ought to Suffer.

Mrs. CARRIE NATION is preparing to bring suit against the city of Soranton for \$50,000 damages for false arrest and we are inclined to believe that she ought to get a verdict in her favor. The facts in the case are such as to force any thinking mind to that conclusion. She visited Soranton some time ago for the purpose of delivering a lecture. Of course she is a nuisance and deserves to be punished by neglect which would worry her to death in a very short time and thus abate her in a lawful way. But the authorities of Soranton didn't have sense enough to treat her in that way. They forbid the lecture in a park which she had chosen to speak in and that was the making of her fortune. Here is how it worked. The absurd Recorder of Soranton issued a proclamation forbidding the lecture and instructing the police to arrest Mrs. NATION in the event that she disobeyed the order forbidding her to speak. The result was that everybody in the town turned out to see the fun and they saw plenty of it. When CARRIE arrived at the park she was warned not to go in but she went in just the same and was arrested notwithstanding a vigorous resistance. Thereupon she whipped out a basket full of little hatchets and began selling them when she was put in jail for violating an ordinance which forbids peddling or hawking in the city without license. She employed counsel and applied to the court for discharge under a writ of habeas corpus. The court granted the writ and declared that the arrest was an outrage.

Upon that statement of facts Mrs. CARRIE now predicates a suit for damages against the city and she ought to win out. If the ordinance which prohibits hawking and peddling doesn't cover the sale of little hatchets the arrest was an outrage which nobody but a stupid magistrate and an ignorant police department would have perpetrated. Probably she didn't suffer any actual damages because having been in jail before the incarceration could hardly have injured her reputation. But the people of Soranton ought to be punished severely for electing officials stupid and ignorant enough to commit such blunders and as we see no other way to achieve that result we hope CARRIE will get a verdict for the full amount of her claim.

The miniature war the fishermen are having with Canadian revenue cutters on Lake Erie will be another excuse for urging a large and expensive navy. The ship-builders seem to have the upper hand on Uncle SAM, for already they have him about persuaded that battleships that have scarcely been launched are obsolete and outlashed.

Our Navy is Worthless.

We learn through the daily newspapers of the country that our battle ships are all worthless so far as defensive or offensive service in actual war is concerned. The facts were revealed during the naval maneuvers on the New England coast which has been absorbing the time of navy officers and wasting the funds of the Navy Department during the past ten days. No other good came out of this expensive exercise, but probably it was worth something to find out that our battle ships are all antiquated and fit for nothing but the junk pile. They cost vast sums within a few years, some of them having been built within a couple of years. But they aren't fast enough now and might as well be tied up to DAVY JONES' locker at the bottom of the deep blue sea.

The President has expressed the opinion that this country ought to have a navy equal to that of any other power. If it is true, as reported by the naval experts who have been observing the maneuvers that our present ships are all antiquated and worthless it would cost something like a thousand million dollars to create a navy equal to that of Great Britain. If we needed such an establishment it would be cheap enough at the price. That is to say if we were bent upon conquest we might make the investment pay by subjugating human beings and seizing territory. But we don't understand that this free government "of the people, for the people and by the people" was established for such purposes. The founders of the Republic had no such ideas in mind.

It is a fact that battle ships become antiquated very soon. Science has been making such rapid progress that physical energy has hardly been able to keep up with the procession. That being true and considered in connection with the other truism that we have no purposes of conquest in mind, what is the use in us spending a thousand million dollars for war ships. We ought to have a few w to plunge in when our naval officers or diplomatic agents make periodic trips to foreign capitals. But five or six would be ample for that service and they could be built for say \$40,000,000 and renewed every couple of years so as to keep us always in the front rank so far as speed and magnificence is concerned. But we don't want to spend a billion dollars foolishly.

General Miles' Outraged.

The characteristics of President ROOSEVELT were clearly revealed in the manner of his retirement of General NELSON A. MILES from the active command of the army. For years it has been the custom in retiring officers of high rank to make some reference to their distinguished services in the official order. In retiring Lieutenant General SCHOFIELD, General MILES' immediate predecessor in that office, President CLEVELAND referred most feelingly and happily to the long, faithful and efficient service of that accomplished soldier. It was a most gracious tribute to a distinguished officer and gentleman and at a time when such a courtesy must have been particularly welcome and gratifying.

On retiring General MILES it was expected that a similar courtesy would be bestowed on him. His career in the army was especially brilliant and his service conspicuously meritorious. At the breaking out of the civil war he entered the volunteer army as a lieutenant. Before the struggle was half over he had attained the rank of Major General of volunteers, every step upward having been earned by capable and hazardous service. When the regular army was reorganized under the direction of General GRANT, MILES was given a command and sent to service on the plains where in conflicts with the Indians he won new laurels and added materially to his reputation for courage and capability.

Upon fulfilling the conditions for retirement such an officer under such circumstances had a right to expect all the courtesies which had been graciously bestowed on his predecessors. But that expectation was disappointed for the reason that he hadn't worshipped at the feet of the clown who by virtue of a national calamity has been permitted to exercise the prerogatives of a President. In the absurd gypsy stunts of ROOSEVELT General MILES couldn't find anything to admire and because the absurdities were not praised as signs of a great intellect, General MILES was retired in a cold and formal order without reference to his distinguished services to his country and his kind.

JOE LEITER, the young Chicago millionaire who undertook to corner the wheat market several years ago and failed says now that he has a new coke field up his sleeve that will make the Pittsburgh district look like a child's toy in the world of commerce. Pittsburgh will not be greatly frightened at this new LEITER bugaboo, they have heard him talk before.

Putting on Imperial Atr.

President ROOSEVELT has written a letter to Governor DURBIN, of Indiana, thanking him for performing his duty. There was an attempt made to lynch a prisoner there a few weeks ago and the Governor called out the militia, dispersed the mob and prevented the crime. His oath of office imposed that duty on him and he fulfilled it. Other Governors have done the same thing dozens of times and were rewarded by an approving conscience and a satisfied constituency. They had no expectation of other reward and were entitled to no other. The Governor of Indiana is under obligations to the people of Indiana to perform his duties, moreover, and no one else.

President ROOSEVELT belongs to that new administration and new crowd that makes its own precedents, of which PERRY HEATH spoke, however, and he is making precedents along that line. He understands that when any of the German nobility performs a meritorious service the Kaiser thanks him for his fidelity and bestows upon him some new decoration. When a Russian subject pleases His Imperial Majesty, the Czar, he is personally thanked for his service to the state, the Czar being the State. But never, hitherto, has an American President imitated this imperial prerogative by thanking a Governor, a General or a citizen for the performance of any public duty, however well he may have performed it.

Mr. ROOSEVELT thinks, apparently, that he is the master and he rewards his servant, the Governor of Indiana, by a letter of thanks for the performance of an official duty. It is said that whenever Mr. CHAS. M. SCHWAB travels on a train he presents the conductor and engineer with a considerable piece of money as a token of his appreciation of the fact that they have delivered him safely at the end of his journey. It is a habit borrowed from rich and profligate Europeans but in the eyes of men like SCHWAB it looks great. ROOSEVELT is of the same stripe and he thinks it grand to imitate the customs of the Emperors of Russia and Germany.

A WATCHMAN reader in Curwensville writes that "it is like getting a letter from home" when the paper reaches him. It is gratifying to know that he appreciates our efforts to give him all the news of old Centre that is worth reading.

The Right Time to Act.

Some Pennsylvania newspapers which are not sufficiently self-respecting to openly oppose the election of press muzzler WILLIAM P. SNYDER to the important office of Auditor General give as a reason for their action the belief that next year when Senators and Representatives who voted for the muzzler are asking for re-election will be the fitter time to assert opposition. Nothing could be further from the facts. If Senator SNYDER, who voted for the muzzler though he had greater reason than any other man in the General Assembly to vote against it, is elected this year, the proposition to fight it next year will be laughed at. An insult must be resented instantly or not at all. The man who bears such a humiliation until a convenient season is a coward and would be a murderer if he had the courage. A wrong must be avenged at the earliest possible moment or not at all. If the first opportunity to demand redress is neglected the wrong is condoned and the man who grumbles about it afterward is a poltroon who provokes popular contempt instead of eliciting public sympathy. These are self-evident propositions. There is no escape from them. An outrage borne for a time must be endured forever for passion that is regulated is malice.

The first opportunity to resent the insult which WILLIAM P. SNYDER put upon the newspaper men of Pennsylvania by voting for the muzzler is at the coming election when every man whom he injured may strike him a blow. The first opportunity to avenge the wrong of the press muzzler is in the chance to vote against WILLIAM P. SNYDER who voted for it. Those who fail to take that chance to the full extent are destitute of manhood. They are compromising honor to promote interest and such men are poltroons unfit to associate with manly men. These are the facts in the case and they can't be evaded or confused.

An Interesting Incident.

If the Governor follows the logical course which is before him, his appointment of GEORGE TUCKER BISPHAM, Esq., to the vacancy on the bench of Philadelphia, is the most significant political event that has recently occurred in Pennsylvania. In other words if the Governor will follow his appointment by using all his personal and official influence for the election of his appointee at the coming election he will give the verities of the DURHAM-ASHBRIDGE-McNICHOLO machine of that city such a wrench as is certain to bring on locomotor ataxia, if nothing worse. In fact if he enters upon such a contest with energy and earnestness it may be predicted that the Philadelphia machine will go into liquidation.

There is every reason, moreover, why Governor PENNYPACKER should follow his appointment of Mr. BISPHAM with such an action. The appointee is worthy of the favor in every respect. He is one of the most distinguished and capable lawyers in the State. For years he has been recognized as an authority on legal questions and his published works on law are acknowledged to be legal classics. His appointment, therefore, reflects credit on the Governor. In the estimation of many thoughtful citizens it is the most creditable thing he has done. That being true he ought to support it with all the zeal and energy he can command. If he fails he will discredit himself.

The appointment is significant in that event because it will involve a break between Senator QUAY and the local machine in Philadelphia. In other words it means that Senator QUAY proposes to antagonize the plans of the Philadelphia machine. Everybody knows that DURHAM was reluctant to turn against ELKIN when QUAY called him to the support of Cousin SAM. It is equally well understood that the machine is pledged to ELKIN for the next gubernatorial nomination and that QUAY is dissatisfied with the arrangement. In view of these facts if PENNYPACKER is in earnest in the movement expressed in the appointment of BISPHAM, QUAY and the Governor will fight the Philadelphia machine to the death.

The Centre and Clearfield street railway, which means the trolley line that is being built in Philipsburg, suffered a little hold-up last week that caused it some embarrassment for a few days, but that was all. Weed and Williams, a firm of Boston lawyers, had undertaken to underwrite the bonds of the old corporation that intended financing the enterprise, but failing in that it was abandoned and laid dormant until its present owners, a party of Philipsburg gentlemen, bought the franchise and started building. Weed and Williams sued to try to recover from the latter, but their suit would not amount to anything in either case because they did not underwrite any bonds.

At the firemen's convention in Clearfield last week our own Logans carried off the \$25 prize offered for the best looking, best uniformed company in line.

Pius X Crowned Before 50,000.

Brilliant and Elaborate Ceremony in the Historic Church of St. Peter. The Pope Was Fatigued. Enthusiasm of the Crowd Could Not be Suppressed Even in the Sacred Precincts of the Church.

ROME Aug. 9.—The ceremony of the coronation of Pope Pius X. took place today in the Basilica of St. Peter in the presence of the princes and high dignitaries of the church, diplomats and Roman nobles, and with all the solemnity and splendor associated with this, the most magnificent rite in the Roman Catholic church.

As Cardinal Macchi, the dean of the cardinal-deacons, placed the triple crown on the head of the venerable Pontiff, the throng of seventy thousand persons gathered within the cathedral burst into unstrained acclamations, the choir intoned a hymn of triumph and the bells of Rome rang out a joyful peal.

ST. PETER'S OVERFLOWED

It is fifty-seven years since the Romans and Europeans, assisted at such a function as was held in St. Peter's to-day. The great basilica, popularly supposed never to have been full, was overflowing with humanity. The Papal throne, a bewildering mixture of gold, red and silver, was erected on the high altar. As, contrary to custom on these ceremonious occasions, there were no galleries, the basilica bore more of its normal aspect.

On the altar, which was dressed in white, stood the famous silver gilt candlesticks and a magnificent crucifix. All the available standing space within the cathedral was filled to seats by wooden barriers, which to a certain extent, preserved the vast crowd in order.

In the early hours after sunrise a thick fog hung over Rome and one bank of the Tiber could not be seen from the St. Angelo bridge, one seemed to look into a fathomless abyss instead of into the river. The effect was especially magnificent on entering the piazza of St. Peter's. At times Michael Angelo's great dome disappeared completely from view, while at others it appeared through the flowing golden mist. As the morning wore on the fog disappeared and the sun shone with all its southern intensity until it became unbearably hot and the stonework, columns and statues seemed to radiate the heat of the thousands waiting to enter the church.

GREAT MULTITUDE ASSEMBLED.

At 6 a. m. the ringing of bells announced the imminent opening of the doors and a commotion at once began among the crowd. But ten minutes had to elapse before the doors were opened and each seemed a century to the waiting crowd which for hours had been already before the closed portals. The police and Italian soldiers had a difficult task to maintain order, as the waiting and fatigue had begun to tell on the patience of the people.

When the doors were opened the rush was terrific, many who started from the bottom of the steps being lifted off their feet and carried into the Cathedral.

It was a great human torrent let loose, thousands of people rushing, crushing and squeezing amid screams, protests, gesticulations and cries for help.

FAINTED IN THE CROWD

But once in the whirlpool there was no escape and the compactness of the crowd proved to be the safety of those caught in it. Women fainted and even men were overcome by the heat, but no serious accident occurred. Fortunately there were very few children present.

After their entrance the people had further long hours of waiting and it is estimated that the majority were on their feet ten hours, five hours before the ceremony and another five while it lasted.

Those who had received special invitations, including the high ecclesiastics who were not participating in the procession, the diplomats and the Roman aristocracy, had a reserved entrance through the Sacristy of St. Peter's. Prince Massimo arrived accompanied to his daughter-in-law, Princess Beatrice, the daughter of Don Carlos, and they were given prominent seats. Duke Robert, of Parma, was the only other member of a royal family to attend.

FIVE HUNDRED IN PROCESSION

Inside the Vatican palace there was no less movement and bustle as the Papal procession composed of about five hundred persons, all of whom had gathered early in the Apostolic palace, was formed. The pope seemed to be the only tranquil one among them all. He rose unusually early and took a stroll in the Vatican garden. Then he allowed himself to be dressed by the Cardinals. He evinced no nervousness and even said jokingly to the master of ceremonies, who the other day suggested that he should use the plural form in speaking of himself, "we feel very well this morning, but we may be different on returning from the coronation."

Just before entering the Sedia Gestatoria he asked for his spectacles and when the master of ceremonies discreetly hinted that His Holiness would look better without them, he said: "I have no desire to appear what I am not."

The procession was a long time in getting under way, but afterwards as it moved through the magnificent halls and corridors of the Vatican it recalled former days when all was color and picturesqueness within the palace.

A STATELY FIGURE.

The central figure in the long cortege was Pius X., borne in the sedia gestatoria. His heavy white robes and the red and gold mitre were worn without an effort, making a vivid contrast to the memorable occasions on which Pope Leo XIII wore them, for he seemed always unable to support their weight. Over the Pontiff's head a canopy was held by eight men, while the historic ostrich fans with peacock tips gave a touch of barbaric splendor to Western eyes.

Surrounding Pope Pius were the Noble Guard in new uniforms and gleaming helmets and carrying drawn swords, while in front marched the cardinals, a gorgeous bit of color, with many handsome faces among them. The cardinal-bishops in their capes, the cardinal-priests wearing chasubles, and the cardinal-deacons in their delmaticas.

Another figure which evoked murmurs

Spawls from the Keystone.

Laura Shafer, aged 3 years, was scalded to death Monday at her home, south of Clearfield, by a pan of hot water upsetting on her.

While yawning Saturday the jaw of Mrs. Mary Lambert, of Six Mile Run, jumped out of place. It was reduced at the Altoona hospital.

Joseph Woods, the little son of James S. Woods Esq., of Huntingdon, was thrown out of a boy's wagon on Friday morning and had his arm broken.

Five alleged murderers are to be tried at the August term of the Westmoreland criminal court, which begins at Greensburg the last of the month.

The Karthaus bridge whose piers were built of cobble stone and are now crumbling away, is valued at \$20,000 and the lowest bid received for removing and rebuilding is \$10,000.

Charles H. Henderson, former postmaster and retired merchant, of Lewistown, died Monday, aged 62 years. He was prominent in the Grand Army of the Republic and in National Guard circles.

John McCorkle, a venerable pioneer of Clearfield county, died on Sunday night, at Clearfield, of old age. Mr. McCorkle was born in Glasgow, Scotland, July 3rd, 1804, and came to this country in 1857. He was a Christian gentleman and highly esteemed by all.

A cow belonging to Mrs. McFis, at Stumptown, near Osceola, got into a neighbor's lot and walked into a well forty-one feet deep, in eight feet of water. Block and tackle was secured by a lot of men and the crew, after three hours of continuous hard labor rescued the cow.

Tired of living, Mrs. Lizzie R. Hall attempted to end her life for a third time within a week by jumping into the river at Williamsport Friday evening. Patrolman Thompson suspecting her purpose followed and grabbed her as she was about to make the plunge.

Emerson Kippi, residing near Salladasburg, is in a serious condition as a result of blood poison. In an altercation with a companion, Kippi had his finger bitten, the bone being fractured. He neglected to have the wound dressed and now he'll be lucky if he gets off minus an arm.

Under the new law public school directors are entitled to receive mileage for attending the annual meetings of the County Directors' association at the rate of three cents per mile. The law provides that the annual meeting shall not be held during the week of the county institute.

Bert Platt, of DuBois, shot and would have killed his wife instantly if the frightened woman's knees had not given away, dropping her to the ground out of range of the would be murderer's gun. The couple have had an unhappy life and have not lived together for some time. The man was taken into custody.

The state fish commission will send no fish for stocking purposes to persons who desire to place them in private waters. This is now prohibited by law, and a penalty of \$25 is provided for applying for fish for such waters. In former years a large number of trout have been secured from the state and used in streams in which the public were prohibited from fishing.

Thaddeus Hall, a veteran of the civil war, while out gathering blackberries, near Brookville, Jefferson county, Monday afternoon, was mistaken for a ground hog through the bushes, owing to his heavy beard, by William Carey, a hunter who emptied the full charge of a shot into Hall's head and body, killing him almost instantly. Carey was exonerated by the coroner's jury.

James Merritts, a young man aged 22 years, at his home a mile distant from Spruce Creek, while in bed about noon Sunday, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. No reason is known for the rash act. He had been employed on a farm in the vicinity, but had ceased work a week or two ago. He was the son of George Merritts, who is employed as a track hand on the Pennsylvania railroad at that point. He was the only son.

John Halton, a prominent citizen of Altoona, was instantly killed in a runaway accident near that city about 6 o'clock Monday evening. Mr. Halton was engaged in the coal and lime business and was driving out in the country to see about purchasing some curb stone. The holding back strap broke and his horse ran away, throwing him out and fracturing the left side of his skull. He was about 60 years old and was well known throughout the county.

Last week at the farm of Wallace W. Stryker, in Sinking valley, George W. Bradenbaugh, while oiling the threshing machine, had his coat caught in the machinery wrapping him about so tight that the power propelled by an eight horse team was stopped. Mr. Bradenbaugh, was only released when his clothing was cut in strips from his person. Fortunately he escaped with a few bruises and a bad scar. If steam power had been in use we might have had a different tale to relate.

The health authorities of Pennsylvania fear a general epidemic of smallpox as soon as the cool weather of autumn sets in, and the sanitary officers in all the towns and cities are being quickly urged to exert every effort to prevent the disease gaining a foothold in their respective communities. Smallpox is slowly but surely gaining a foothold in many cities of the state, but the fact is kept secret by the authorities and the press of the communities where the disease exists. In Philadelphia last week there were ten deaths from the contagion.

Fully two hundred men quit work at Ridgway Monday afternoon at the ringing of the bell in the court house and volunteered to search the woods and country round for a villain who outraged Miss Singer, a young lady aged about 20 years. The tragedy occurred almost within sight of town. The young lady was picking berries at the time. A sister who accompanied her missed her for a few minutes, and receiving no reply to her calls started in search, finding her sister bound and gagged, her body terribly bruised and scarcely a stitch of clothing left on her body. Large numbers of men armed with guns and revolvers are looking for the brute, who is described as being of medium build, smooth face, two gold filled teeth in front and dressed in a plaid suit.