

Ink Slings.

Remember that Christmas cheer doesn't necessarily mean Christmas beer. You will never read another edition of the WATCHMAN published in 1905. The Chicago preacher who says "haste is a national malady" isn't acquainted with some of Bellefonte's worthies. The Czar had a birthday on Tuesday and no one but he knows how many thousands years he has lived since the last one. The railroad companies are all doing the best they can to help the shoe dealers out of their present cause of complaint—poor business. The preachers of the county are editing the WATCHMAN this week, but for mercy sake don't blame this particular column on any of them. It was too bad that the price of diamonds went up so much recently, because we had intended to give away a two-karat solitaire with each renewed subscription next year. It is not so much a matter of concern with some of us just now whether the rate regulation bill is going to be passed or not. What we want to know is whether we are going to be passed. JOHN R. WALSH, the Chicago newsboy whose rise to the control of banks, railroads, newspapers and the financial world of that city generally was like a meteor, came down just like any other fizzled out rocket. Dr. GEO. W. ATHERTON has asked to be retired from the presidency of The Pennsylvania State College and the fact was read in Chapel Wednesday morning. Retired or not the name of ATHERTON will stand through all time as the stepping stone by which the College was raised from obscurity to rank with the foremost institutions of learning in the land. The proposed dog show in Washington has been out because that city fears a pestilential visitation of fleas. We have never heard of other communities having dog shows being afflicted in this way but it appears to us that a visit of anything that would make some of those statesmen down there "get up and scratch" a little would be a good thing for the country. The latest proposed apportionment of the State gives Centre county only one member in the Legislature and puts us in with Clearfield to make the 34th senatorial district. If carried out this would still leave a seat for Hon. JOHN NOLL and give Hon. PHIL WOMELSDORF his much coveted chance to get to the Senate; that is, of course, provided Mr. QUIGLEY doesn't deliver Centre county to MILLER, of Clearfield. Those ROOSEVELTS just can't help being busy. When pa TEDDY isn't crowding the spot-light himself one of the boys is getting hurt in a football game, or shootin' his first moose and just to announce theirs is to be a 1460 day engagement the announcement of the daughter's approaching marriage is made so that the curtain won't have to drop while pa and the boys get a change of make-up for some new act.

If I Were Santa Claus.

If I were Mr. Santa Claus And had it all my way This thing of bringing round the gifts That come on Christmas day I think I'd make a little change —They're helpful now and then— I'd fill a great, big hespin' sack For some of the older men. The preachers don't get half their share I tell you its dead tough, Just read what they have written here And that will be enough To prove to you, that, one and all, They really do believe It is your part to make the gift And their part to receive. I'd bring a pass for Johnny Noll To Harrisburg and back The walk's too long for John to make Upon the railroad track I'd bring one for Judge Ellis L. He must feel awful blue To think that he must pay his fare Like common mortals do. I'd bring a million dollars cold For council to expend Because it seems to know its job And work it to the end That all our streets are looking fine. And all that's left for us to do Is settle up the bills. I'd bring a nice big warm ice house All full of Christmas cheer And give it to my poo-poo friends Along with kegs of beer Enough to keep them jollied up A long, long time because Election day and Christmas is Their only Santa Claus. I'd bring a collar and a whip— A dandy line of "joss"— For Henry Cate Quig-le-dee-dee, The new Republican boss. To pound the old boys all in line Oh, wouldn't that be fun. With Chambers, Love and Womelsdorf, And others on the run. I'd tap old Uncle Solly's bar', Post-master ships would fly, John Stuart and Philip Foster, too, Would each get one—Ki-yi. 'd warm that house at Bradford up 'Till hades is a shine And nothin' else would ever flow 'Cept Mr. Mumm's best wine. There's lots o' things that I would do And don't you think there ain't no Devote and Wilhelm would both declare Big "divvys" on "red paint" I'd "load" the good old sports 'round here Then cut out all the laws And watch the fun that they would have If I were Santa Claus.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

VOL. 50

BELLEFONTE, PA., DEC. 22, 1905.

NO 50.



THE GOOD SHEPHERD PAINTED BY PLOCKHORST

Ministerial Editors.

Believing it to be especially appropriate for this season of the year, and always having had a desire to know just how the men who fill the pulpits in Centre county would edit the papers, the WATCHMAN invited each minister in the county to contribute an article for this, the Christmas number. No subjects were assigned, and while many of them failed to respond we take pleasure in presenting to you the editorial thoughts of those who did honor the WATCHMAN by becoming its editors for this one week.

What Christmas Teaches Us.

By Francis Joseph Clerc, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, Philipsburg. The bell strikes one: We take no note of Time But from it's loss. To give it then a tongue, Is wise in man. As if an angel spake I feel the solemn sound. Present, past and future are necessarily included in the mention of time. To trace the relationship of time to eternity, and to determine its worth and power, we must ever consider our latter end and do as best we can or may in every present moment of our lives. "To everything there is a season and a time." Blessings flow from God alone. Sorrows force us to think of Him. For the former we must give thanks; for "Gratitude is the memory of the heart." For the other, we must make reparation and take warning. Record has been made of all our past. Its thoughts or deeds must bear their fruits. Amid the wise counsels of the Divine Father, the wondrous love of the Divine Son, and the indwelling presence of the Holy Spirit of God, even the experiences of mankind are ever teaching us to make choice of all that is best and to reject all that is bad. The establishment of Christ's kingdom on earth and its maintenance here by the Holy Ghost, give power to the offices of parents and teachers, as tutors and rulers in the homes and schools of our land, in

State and in church; so that all disciples of the Lord Jesus can help the weak and erring, seek and find the wondering and the lost. God seeks to save us all. He uses us in bringing sinners to repentance and faith in Him, to knowledge and love of Him. God is certainly stretching out His hand to all mankind. He is ever bidding us look unto Him, come to Him and follow Him. The world hearkens to the voice of God. The seasons of the natural year, the voices of angels, the hearts and lives of the Christian people incline us to obey that voice. With "words of a man," (i. e. by the emotions, feelings, exhortations and admonitions of man) consciences are stirred. Every advent of every Christian year tells us that Christmas is near; every Christmas teaches us the life of Christ on earth and His promise to come again; every Easter shows us what he waits to do for us; every Whit-sun-tide blesses us with the gifts and graces and privileges of fellowship with God, through the divine presence in us and thus we are encouraged to keep the feasts, not in a worldly way, or selfish manner but with "the unleavened bread of Sincerity and Truth."

Serving the People.

By the Rev. J. W. Reaick, pastor Lutheran church, Centre Hall. This is the season of the year that celebrates the nativity of the Greatest One that ever appeared upon earth—Immanuel. His purpose in coming into the world was entirely disinterested. He came to serve humanity. The service he rendered was exemplary. The principle that governed it is that of love and sacrifice; a principle that should be recognized by every public servant. But, alas! to-day it is relegated to the sphere of the impracticable. Men talk of it as something that was good enough for the first century, but that it will not answer in these latter days. Have politics improved or retrograded

by eliminating, largely, this superb principle? Do we find to-day the average politician more in love with truth and more law-abiding, than formerly; or do we not rather find impatience because of the restraint truth and law imposes upon him and a constant effort to evade the law? Grant it, there are politicians and public officers who are honest; but there are also many, too many, public officers who take office not because the people give it to them, they do not feel responsible to the public, nor do they feel that the public and the public alone should be "pleased and served. Their honor rooted in dishonor stands and faith unfaithful keeps them falsely true—true to the men who created them, the bosses." This unfortunate condition confronts us because men are not in politics because they love humanity and desire to serve it, but for "what is in it."

He who has the spirit of the Christ in his service, will not first bow his knee to the will of him who comes between the will of the people and their public servants, and then go back and ask the suffrage of the voters. He will accept the office clean from the hands of the people, or not at all. The office through the hands of the people must seek such a servant. It must sadly be confessed that many a political life that moves along, the great principle in question, is cut short because it cannot "placate that sinister power, the boss."

There was a day when patriotism formed the basis of the various issues that were appealed to our Legislature. Should anything be appealed to some of our Legislatures to-day on the basis of patriotism. "It would be so absurd that it would not be even funny. There it would not even excite a smile!" Let us hail the signs of a better day coming! There was too much of it. The people are surfeited, they are turning away from it. Back to the good old rule. "Let the office seek the man." A long experience has taught us to fear that morality which has no spiritual basis.

The Incarnation.

By the Rev. A. Davidson, pastor of the Bellefonte United Brethren church. Christmas Day, we are all agreed, is the greatest birthday in the year. It is the birthday of the greatest Man, of the greatest Teacher of men, of the greatest benefactor of the human race that ever lived. The coming of Christ into the world was expected by angels in Heaven and men on earth. But with all the inspired prophecies which announced His coming, and all the divine agencies that prepared the way, how few there were who knew Him when He did come. The angels, who had no direct interest in the event, were the first to proclaim it, and to rejoice in it. But, "He came to His own, and His own received Him not." We are not to stand on the heights of prophetic visions and look forward to a coming Christ. It is ours to stand on the eminence of history and look backward on a Christ that has come. How do we behold this fact? With similar feelings of adoration and praise to what the believing Israelite contemplated His advent, as revealed in the writings of Moses and the Prophets. His coming, then, is not a matter of Prophecy, but of history; not an object of Hope, but of Faith. It is not a fact resting on the fiction of imagination, or the simple testimony of reason. It is a faithful saying, and worthy of all men to be received. Voices from sacred and profane history, for nineteen hundred and five years, speak of its truthfulness. Voices from millions of witnesses, who have realized the object for which He came, speak of its truthfulness. Voices from all quarters of the globe, as enlightened, civilized, elevated through His coming, testify of the glorious fact. Voices from the Father and the Spirit, from angels and devils, join in the testimony to support the tidings of the advent of the Son of Man. Would that all the millions of earth's people might hear and believe the joyful tidings! "The Son of Man is come to seek and save that which was lost."

Spawls from the Keystone.

Of the 579 school teachers in Clearfield county, 385 are females. Governor Pennypacker has fixed Thursday, February 8th, for the execution of James Salerno at Williamsport. Robbers who used a wagon to carry off their plunder stole goods valued at \$2,000 from the Halow department store at Latrobe. R. F. Schwartz, a trustee of the East Stroudsburg State Normal school, who was tried on the charge of selling supplies to the school contrary to law, was found guilty. The verdict created a sensation. Game Warden Hummelshaug has made a careful estimation of the number of deer killed in Clearfield county and finds there were 33 bucks, 11 does and 3 fawns killed during the season this year of 15 days. Last year during the 30 day season 152 deer were killed. James I. Scofield, one of the most prominent citizens in the Bennett's Branch valley, Clearfield county, shot himself Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock in a pool room at Penfield and died a few hours later. Financial reverses is given as the reason for the suicide. The twelfth annual session of the Central Pennsylvania conference of the United Evangelical church will convene in the First United Evangelical church, at Milton, of which the Rev. J. D. Shortess is pastor, on March 1, 1906, and continue in session about one week. Tuesday morning Judge Hart, of Lycoming county, sentenced Constable Robert Mitchell to six months in jail as well as stripping him of his official titles of constable and detective. Bower was given a year and a-half in the penitentiary at solitary confinement and hard labor. These are the two men who tried to blackmail Daniel Collins, a rich farmer. Rev. Allan Sheldon Woodle, rector of St. Luke's Episcopal church, of Altoona, who was reported as having died at Naples, Italy, on Friday morning, is alive and well and with his wife and daughter, Miss Cornelia, is en route to his destination in Egypt, where he will spend the winter in the hope that his health may be benefited. The report was circulated through the confusion of names in a telegram. Thomas Ridley, of Pittsburg, who ran the first locomotive on the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania railroad, making his first trip from Pittsburg to Turtle Creek just 54 years ago, went through Tyrone Saturday on his way to Philadelphia to visit his sister. He was the first engineer who ever pulled out a train with C. E. Pugh, now second vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, as conductor. Admiral George Dewey stopped off in Harrisburg between trains Monday to take a look at the state capitol. "A fine building and a credit to the state of Pennsylvania; much more magnificent than I had any idea," was the Admiral's enthusiastic comment after a brief inspection of the new structure. General Leonard Wood, who was with Admiral Dewey, also expressed his admiration of the capitol. The 105th birthday of Mrs. Elizabeth Stalker was joyously celebrated at their home in Williamsburg, Blair county, on Tuesday. It has long been the custom of the family and friends to celebrate the day and this year was no exception to the established custom of cementing friendship ties by spending the day with one who is highly esteemed and beloved by hundreds of people in Blair and adjoining counties. Despite his age, 80 years, Thomas Maitland, of Williamsport, has nerve surpassing that of the average young man. Climbing to the top of the Lycoming county court house steeple, a distance of over 100 feet, last week he took down a heavy figure of "Justice" to make repairs on it, and in a few days will go through the perilous work of replacing it. He performed the same feat twenty-eight years ago. Joseph M. Huston, architect of the new state capitol, at a meeting of the capitol commission, at Harrisburg, Wednesday submitted plans for new press galleries in the senate and house chambers. The plans call for the location of the galleries behind the desks of the presiding officers, facing the senate and house, being on a level with the heads of presiding officers. A meeting of the commission will be held December 28 to take action on the plans. The officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad company Monday afternoon awarded to Contractors Reilly & Webber, of Harrisburg, the contract for the construction of the new westbound classification yard east of Harrisburg, for which an appropriation of upwards of a million dollars was made at a recent meeting of directors of the company. Messrs. Reilly and Webber will begin the construction of the yard at once and expect to have it completed by October, 1906. In furtherance of its plan to run a pipe line across the State, the Pennsylvania railroad is now engaged in laying a line from Tipton to Huntingdon. The American Pipe company has a force of 250 men engaged at the task, work being started a few days ago. A large building has been erected near Tipton to house the laborers. It is the intention to continue the line on east from Huntingdon, but the latter point is about as far as the work will progress this winter. According to a statement made public by Receiver Rinaker, it will be many months before the affairs of the insolvent Enterprise National bank, of Allegheny, are in shape to make a report on the condition of the institution. There are still 950 accounts unbalanced and depositors are urged to present their books at once. Special Government Examiner Edward P. Moxey said he considered the failure the worst wreck he has met with in fifteen years connection with the government. Last Friday's mail brought to Mrs. Mamie Conrad, of Altoona, a letter informing her that she was heir to a fortune of \$45,000, which had been left her by a wealthy uncle who died recently in Oakland, Cal., and of whose whereabouts she had not known for some years. Mrs. Conrad is a poor scrub woman, and earned a precarious living for her invalid husband and brood of several children by scrubbing floors in the down town stores. The windfall makes a happy Christmas gift.