

INK SLINGS.

"Lest We forget." It was 98 degrees in the shade in Bellefonte on July 4th, 1911.

A movement to have that six weeks sentence that old Sol put on the ground hog commuted would prove wonderfully popular.

We believe, with JAMES J. HILL that should the government take competition out of business then there would be no government.

"Once a Moose always a Moose;" hardly so with JAMES MOOSE who weighed 525 pounds and died in Pottstown Monday. He's probably an angel now.

When we read of how Secretary Wilson is mixed up in those submarine farms in Florida we are forced to advise all our friends who think of buying one to take one of Dr. WELSH'S pecan properties, instead.

The Milwaukee brewer's combine has advanced the price of beer a dollar a barrel. The rise in the price of hops is given as the cause. Well, hops may hop up and cause beer to hop too but in the end it will go down.

Evangelist BILLY SUNDAY worked six weeks in Canton, Ohio, and took down fifteen thousand dollars as the reward for his services. That beats base-ball all hollow, and also proves that specialists in religion are getting fancy salaries.

The heirs of the late EDWIN HAWLEY, railroad man, have announced that his estate will probably shrink from the first estimates of thirty million to not more than five. So many hands have been grabbing for it that probably all of the water was squeezed out before they realized it.

Won't the Republican and Gazette have their own troubles trying to keep under cover when chairman QUIGLEY and would be chairman HARRIS get down to real fighting. Surely the exigencies of politics will make a lot of strange bed fellows when the various crowds get to crawling under cover.

We hope that personal rancor got the best of the better judgment of one of our local contemporaries when it published that diatribe on Bellefonte's past post-masters last week. Surely the reflection upon the splendid service of JAMES H. DOBBINS, D. F. FORTNEY, the late W. W. MONTGOMERY and poor AL. FIEDLER could not have been intended.

China is a Republic at last. The Manchus have abdicated after three centuries of domination, which is quite some time according to our idea of it. In China, however, the Manchus were hated because they didn't date back far enough.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN'S art collection is said to be valued at one hundred million dollars. Just think how many warm suits of woolen clothes, tons of coal and sacks of flour that colossal sum would buy for the suffering poor this winter.

Mr. RYERSON W. JENNINGS, chairman of the Democratic committee of Ten which is organizing the movement in behalf of WILSON in Pennsylvania, has discovered a nigger in the wood-pile in the person of the Hon. JIMMIE BLAKESLIE, secretary of GUTHRIE'S reorganizer's State committee. The Philadelphia Ledger of Monday quotes Mr. JENNINGS as follows: "The replies so far received have been most gratifying. The only discordant note has come from Mr. BLAKESLIE, probably, however, this was to be expected * * * he is so entirely animated by another and a narrower purpose, that WILSON'S success is subordinated to the objects of a faction."

Of course it was to be expected. Mr. BLAKESLIE is like Mr. PALMER and Mr. GUTHRIE. The only boosting they are ready to do is for themselves, and they are so eager to become bosses of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania that they haven't a care for such important things as the national campaign.

HARD P. HARRIS, of Bellefonte, has had his ear to the ground and claims to have heard a far cry from his party that a new county chairman is wanted; consequently he is out in opposition to chairman QUIGLEY. While it might be true that a new chairman is wanted, a new one is certainly not needed. In fact the Republican party needs no chairman at all because by next fall there won't be any Republicans left in Centre county, so why the need of a new or an old chairman. However, both Mr. HARRIS and Mr. QUIGLEY will differ with us on this point, so we expect to sit by and see the fun. There is bound to be some, too. There are a lot of defeated candidates suffering with the delusion that a different campaign last fall might have left them with their feet still tucked under the court house benches, then there are a lot of other things, as well. For instance, how many Republican lawyers who have the judicial bee buzzing in their bonnet, do you imagine can see any water being poured on their mill by watching Mr. QUIGLEY building up an organization all of his own in the county, and there are always a few ready to take issue with the established order of things. If Mr. HARRIS should succeed in rounding up all these discordant elements there will probably be doings between this and April 13th that will be both interesting and amusing.

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A Dirty Threat to Continue Trouble.

This week our disorganizing friends who parade themselves as Progressive Democrats, just as if their party and its supporters were not progressive, make, through Mr. A. MITCHELL PALMER, and the Philadelphia Press (—the first a chronic trouble breeder, the second a professed reformer except where reform might be made effective at the polls, and then a pitiable tool of Senator PENROSE and the gang that does his bidding —the open declaration AND THREAT that there shall be no peace within the Democratic party or no harmony in its organization until the men, Mr. PALMER, Mr. GUTHRIE and Mr. McCORMICK consider their "adversaries" are ousted and driven from the organization.

It was to make a guess as to the individuality of the men who must be politically damned and denied the privilege of being Democrats, because this triumvirate of mal-contented don't like them, before there can be peace and unity in the party, we would name Col. JAMES M. GUFFEY, Hon. J. K. P. HALL, Hon. A. G. DEWALT, Mr. CHAS. P. DONNELLY and Mr. W. J. BRENNEN. At least it is upon the heads of these gentlemen that the vials of wrath of the disorganizers are continuously being poured.

Now, when we take into consideration that not a single one of these men belong to or has any more to do with the making of the Democratic State organization than the humblest Democratic voter in the Commonwealth, the hollowness and falsity of the excuse they plead for keeping up turmoil and trying to create divisions in the party, will be seen.

Mr. GUFFEY, although a member of the National Democratic Committee, has no connection whatever with the State organization. Mr. HALL has not been connected in any way with the organization, since he served as its chairman, and as such succeeded in electing Mr. BERRY as State Treasurer. Mr. DEWALT, Mr. DONNELLY and Mr. BRENNEN all resigned their connection with the State organization last July, and other men were elected to the places they filled.

With a remembrance of these facts our readers will see exactly the animus that keeps up the troubles that now vex and disgust the great mass of Democratic voters in Pennsylvania.

It is the dirty and detestable work of a pitiable little faction that seeks, and fights, for the acknowledged leadership that the Democratic people wisely refuse to give them.

And they now threaten that there can be no peace until this is allowed them. Surely the exhibition of such a spirit and purpose should convince every Democrat of the utter unworthiness of these "pretending reformers."

Bryan Filthy Rebuked.

The country is indebted to Representative MARTIN DIES, of Texas, for his exposure, on Saturday last, of WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN. With other Democratic members of the House of Representatives, Mr. DIES had recently voted against a resolution requiring that the President shall publish the names of all persons who recommend candidates for appointment to the bench. Such a resolution is generally understood to be unconstitutional for the reason that it would work an encroachment upon the constitutional prerogatives of the executive. But with characteristic fatuousness, Mr. BRYAN assailed the gentlemen and denounced them as party recreants.

On Saturday Mr. DIES "rose to a question of privilege" and had Mr. BRYAN'S attack read to the House. Thereupon he quoted from the records evidence that GEORGE WASHINGTON, the first President, resented a similar proposition as an infraction of the constitution and that ANDREW JACKSON was equally emphatic in repelling a similar infraction of the powers of the President. Having thus entrenched himself he denounced Mr. BRYAN as "an evil genius, hovering on the flanks of Democracy," and flatly declared that "he neither feared the power nor respected the judgment of the Nebraska." And his speech was cordially approved and liberally applauded by a large proportion of the Democrats of the House.

Apparently Mr. BRYAN doesn't want Democratic success. He seems determined to allow no man to reach the goal which he failed to attain and he is constantly striving to breed trouble in the party. In this State he has frequently obtruded himself to create discontent and in the Denver convention four years ago counseled the most outrageous perversion of power in order to prevent the election of Colonel GUFFEY to the office of Representative in the National committee. He makes more money by keeping the party in the minority and doesn't hesitate to betray and aid in the defeat of candidates of the party in order to achieve his selfish ends.

Insulting Lincoln's Memory.

That the Republican politicians have prostituted the anniversary of President LINCOLN'S birth is a just cause for regret. Out of the universal admiration of the patriotism of the great War President the anniversary of his birth was made a National holiday. Men of all parties participated in the movement and Democrats and Republicans alike paid this tribute to his virtues as a man and his integrity as a public servant. Not only was this true in Congress but in all the State Legislatures and of late years the South vies with the North in honoring the man and the occasion. Under the circumstances it would seem to us that the celebration of LINCOLN'S natal day ought not to be perverted into a partisan event.

As a matter of fact, however, that is precisely what has been done. On Monday last the President of the United States spoke at the LINCOLN day celebration in New York and most of the members of the cabinet spoke at other places. Senator PENROSE spoke in Philadelphia and every Republican Senator and Representative in Congress who could be induced to do so, spoke at one place or another. And in every case the same thing occurred. The speaker made it seem like a political meeting in which party prejudices were freely invoked to stir up party passions. In fact it was announced in advance that it would be made the occasion of opening up the Republican Presidential campaign. The orations were stump speeches and the eulogies of LINCOLN special pleas for partisanship.

If the present Republican party still adhered to the policies and principles of LINCOLN there might be some excuse for this perversion of patriotic impulses. But as a matter of fact there is no analogy between modern Republicanism and the tenets which guided LINCOLN in his political and official conduct. No man of his day or generation more directly repudiated the paternalism, centralization and militarism of the present Republican party than LINCOLN. Though only a brief period of time had elapsed between the surrender of LEE and his death he was already impatient for a complete restoration of the government of the country and a return to vocations and methods of peace. Political stump speeches on LINCOLN'S birthday are insulting to his memory.

In order to relieve the suspense among his million or more minions in Pennsylvania Senator PENROSE has thus early announced that he will permit them to re-elect him to the Senate in 1915.

The Political Clown is Incensed.

Mr. JAMES I. BLAKESLIE, political clown, is greatly incensed because some of the rest of us favor the nomination of WOODROW WILSON as the Democratic candidate for President. He is utterly unable to imagine why anybody, other than himself, should have any opinion on any subject. It would have been just as easy, he confidently believes, for the Democrats of Pennsylvania to appoint him administrator of his estate, and allow him, in pursuance of the authority thereby conveyed, to select the candidate for President. Nobody else, he feels assured, is competent to perform such an important service. He only, of all men, understands the needs of the people and the requirements of the occasion. He is essentially "It."

Therefore Mr. BLAKESLIE, political clown, protests against the organization of a WOODROW WILSON League in Pennsylvania. If he had thought of it first it might have been all right because in that event it would have been under safe auspices, according to his notion. But unhappily he hardly ever thinks of anything first and in his estimation anything that anybody else thinks of first is all wrong for the reason that he may be left out of the subsequent reckoning. In the matter of the WOODROW WILSON League, for example, he is cock sure that it is a conspiracy to prevent the elevation of GEORGE W. GUTHRIE, VANCE C. McCORMICK, A. MITCHELL PALMER and himself to the leadership of the party.

The WOODROW WILSON League, organized under the auspices of the regular Democratic organization of Philadelphia, was conceived in the purest friendship for the distinguished Governor of New Jersey and is likely to prove a very potent and much needed auxiliary force in the campaign for his nomination for the Presidency. It has not taken into account the treacherous element which has been betraying the party at nearly every election during the past fifteen years and is not likely to take much notice of the absurd antics of Mr. BLAKESLIE. But it will serve the purpose for which it was created, namely, conserve the interests of WOODROW WILSON in the campaigns for his nomination and election.

Another Grave Scandal.

The Department of Agriculture in Washington is in another scandal. The venerable Secretary has been aiding a syndicate in selling town lots and truck farms in Florida that are several feet under water. It was a despicable fraud upon the credulous public. Innocent purchasers were literally jumping at the enticing propositions of the promoters, backed by the endorsement of the government. Of course it is foolish to "buy a pig in a poke," and buying land in the Everglades of Florida is very much like that. Probably without the government endorsement people would have hesitated. Even credulity has its limit. But every one who has money wants safe investment for it and the proposition looked good.

The Department of Agriculture had just emerged from a scandal of the gravest kind. At the instance of the manufacturers of impure food it had entered into a conspiracy to eliminate Dr. WILEY, the pure food expert who couldn't be bribed or cajoled. The conspiracy had almost succeeded. The Attorney General had recommended the dismissal of the faithful official and the President had acquiesced. But the victim wouldn't stand for the injustice and indirectly appealed to Congress. The result was an investigation which vindicated WILEY and condemned the conspirators. But they were not dismissed. The Secretary was mildly censured, it is true, and the other principal in the affair transferred to another bureau of the Department, where he resumed his evil ways.

Singularly enough both these gentlemen are conspicuous in the new scandal. If WILSON and McCABE had been removed from office at the close of the other investigation, the new scandal might never have been developed. But they were not removed and therefore it is not unjust to hold the administration responsible for what has happened. Any President, as any citizen, is likely to be deceived by a designing man once. But when he permits the same man to do it a second time he has no right to ask for popular indulgence. When the WILEY investigation ended there ought to have been two vacancies in the Department of Agriculture and Secretary WILSON and Solicitor McCABE placed in retirement.

Considering the way the Mexican people have been carrying on ever since they drove President DIAZ out of their country and took governmental affairs into their own hands, most people will conclude that he had been giving them a good deal better government than they deserved.

Mr. Schwab Makes a Bluff.

Mr. CHARLES M. SCHWAB, president, owner, and general manager of the Bethlehem Steel company, threatens that he will quit business if Congress passes the pending bill reducing the tariff tax on steel. Mr. CARNEGIE testified before a Congressional Committee, not long ago, that no tariff taxes are needed on steel products. But Mr. SCHWAB takes a different view of the subject. He believes that the \$2.40 cents a ton tariff tax expressed in the UNDERWOOD bill is insufficient. It might do well enough as an item of profit for the manufacturers of steel, he admits. But what is to become of the necessary protection to labor? That is what makes Mr. SCHWAB threaten to quit business.

According to an investigation made by a New York contemporary with respect to labor conditions at South Bethlehem, the seat of Mr. SCHWAB'S steel industry, half the laborers employed there work twelve hours a day, seven days in a week for the consideration of about twelve and a-half cents an hour. The death rate is higher, with a single exception, than in any other community in the civilized world and the conditions are unappealing. But Mr. SCHWAB'S wealth multiplies with surprising rapidity and he frankly refuses to take any steps toward the improvement of conditions for the reason that he says they are practically the same in all other communities in which the steel industry predominates.

The proper answer for Congress to give to Mr. SCHWAB'S ultimatum is the immediate passage of the UNDERWOOD tariff bill. So far as we are able to discover Mr. SCHWAB is not indispensable to the industrial life of the country. If he wants to quit business let him quit. His retirement might create a void, temporarily in South Bethlehem, but it would not be an enduring loss for there will be somebody to take his place and as was said on a memorable occasion, the government at Washington will still live. Mr. SCHWAB has been a considerable figure, no doubt, but not the "whole cheese." He is making a bluff now and if his bluff is called, and his weakness exposed, it will be his own fault.

Democracy or Caesarism.

From the Springfield Republican. The more truly democratic in political theory a man is, the less likely he would be to favor another term in the Presidency for a citizen who had been President two terms already. The case of those Republican progressives who favor a third term for Mr. Roosevelt, consequently is not easy to diagnose. It cannot be that they are so full of Democratic theory as they profess to be, while they fall short such an extent in democratic practice. Nothing could be more undemocratic than the proposal to make Mr. Roosevelt President again. Congressman Norris of Nebraska and men of his stamp merely juggle with phrases in pretending that the third term precedent has no application in Mr. Roosevelt'S case. For what is the record to date? It never entered the heads of Washington, Jefferson or Jackson when retiring from office after two terms that they would ever return. Mr. Roosevelt served two terms and then he selected his own successor. For him to destroy such a precedent for a renomination and take the nomination himself would be utterly repugnant to the spirit of the anti-third-term precedent; and in view particularly of the fact that no grave national emergency pointed to him as the "one indispensable man," the acceptance of such a nomination would be a blow struck at the democratic theory of government itself. The issue would be democracy or Caesarism. Yet men like the western progressives, while professing extreme attachment to democracy, take up the Caesar end of the proposition.

Their Souls Go Marching On.

From the Albany Times-Union. Tom Johnson used to say: "Business is against me; the churches are against me; the politicians are against me; the saloons are against me; nobody is for me except the people." On the surface this seems to be the fate of all men who try to do things that are for the good of the people.

And yet if the people are really men like Johnson how comes it that in the end they go down to defeat? Is it due to the fact that the people are unwilling to suffer temporary losses and inconveniences? Or have the powers that be too tight a grip on the people to allow them to do what is good for the masses? It is a queer problem.

But whatever the conditions are, the fact is that nearly all the pioneers in every movement for the amelioration of mankind, get crucified in one form or another in return for their work.

It has always been so! Will a wider diffusion of education change the situation? Or after all don't men like Johnson really win in defeat? Their ideas go marching on and though downed in infancy, they generally triumph long after the propagator is dead and forgotten.

Judson Harmon Stands Pat.

From the Altoona Times. After a protracted silence, Governor Judson Harmon, of Ohio, has spoken. Governor Harmon raises his voice in protest against the initiative and referendum.

It was not to be expected that Governor Harmon would approve of these notions. They represent the very antipodes of his own political school. He is a conservative while the initiative and referendum are a part of the most radical of radical thought. It is not likely that the initiative and referendum will play any part in the coming presidential campaign. For that reason, there is little or no significance to Governor Harmon'S attack on the principle save in that it indicates very clearly that he has in no wise changed his status from the so-called "safe and sane" wing of the Democratic party.

Politics and the Aldrich Bill.

From the Chicago Public. In commenting the Aldrich currency bill, President Taft says he has no fear that anybody can play "politics" with it. Whenever it is proposed to keep politics out of public measures, we are reminded of the white man's story about the trustee of a colored church in "the poultry belt," who hinted to the minister that he had better preach "religion pure and undefiled" and "let this 'ere chicken-coop alone." What the people want most to know about the Aldrich bill is its "chicken-coop" features. Its omission of "politics" won't excuse the "poultry" opportunities it seems to offer to the privilege-hunting banker crowd.

It Would Be Funny.

From the Ohio State Journal. In the meantime, La Follette has been forced from the field. He couldn't stand the Roosevelt racket. Wouldn't it be funny if that is what the Colonel wanted —to get his old friend, Taft, a clear field? That would be just like him; and it would accord with the anticipations of the close national significance of the election. It is nearly five months yet before the end comes, and there may be many "a discord set in union" in that time.

This Rules Out Teddy.

From Collier's Weekly. Other things being anywhere near equal, that candidate is going to have a great advantage in the coming primaries who is farthest removed from the Republican policy of a high protective tariff.

The English courts have decided that the estate of the late Dowager Duchess of Manchester must pay \$300,000 duties on her American property, though, as a matter of fact, no part of the property involved was ever taken into British dominions. This may look like a hardship upon her heirs but we are unable to work up a great deal of sympathy for her.

SPAWLS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

Schools at Blacklick are closed, owing to an epidemic of measles.

A seven mile stretch of 12-inch ice on the Raystown branch affords Huntingdon autoists opportunity for the rare pleasure of ice runs.

The announcement is made that the Clifford Susquehanna county, creamery has divided \$92,000 among its stockholders the profits of the year.

Former Lieutenant Governor Robert Murphy, of Johnstown, has taken up his residence in Philadelphia, where he is engaged in the practice of law.

While laughing in keen enjoyment of a moving picture show at a Pottsville theatre, Mrs. David W. Bechtel fell back dead from heart affection. She had been in apparent good health.

The DuBois borough council is considering the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$25,000 for a new municipal building. The present borrowing capacity of the borough is \$75,000.

Pottor county is an enviable example of thrift. The only debt is \$20,000 of county poor bonds, which will be reduced to \$15,000 this year. The treasury contains sufficient money to pay all bills.

Eight men who served as special policemen in Franklin as long ago as last October are still looking for their pay because councils are dead locked about the amount that should be paid them.

The oldest woman residing in Pottsville is dead at the age of 96 years. Margaret Scharf was her name, widowhood was her lot, and she never knew a sick day until she lapsed into her last sleep.

A truck load of merchandise was found at the home of a mother and daughter at Prospect, after their arrest for shop lifting at the Penn Traffic store, Johnstown. Thirty pairs of shoes were included in the collection.

Ambrose Moore, said to be one of the heaviest men in this State, died at Pottsville on Monday of dropsy. He weighed 525 pounds, was 5 feet, 10 inches tall and measured three feet across his shoulders. He was 40 years old.

The county commissioners of Huntingdon county had their attorney appear before the grand jury recently and that body turned down the application of Civil War veterans for a memorial hall. The old soldiers are much disappointed.

Because twenty-six cases of smallpox were found in a small mining town named Unity, not far from Greensburg, the entire population, about 900 strong, has been vaccinated. Little work is being done, for everybody is nursing a sore arm.

Mrs. Annie Connelly and her husband, J. Frank Connelly, of Clearfield, have sued the borough for \$15,000, because of injuries Mrs. Connelly received on a defective sidewalk. W. M. Eisenhour, owner of the property, has been notified to defend the suit.

Louis Globis, a resident of Westmoreland county, just returned from incarceration in the western penitentiary for dangerously wounding Sheppard Moore, a miner, was encountered in a barroom by his victim and fatally shot, dying almost instantly.

Lucius H. Willard, manager of the Jersey Shores opera house, was found dead in bed last week. He had been missing for three days but, owing to his habit of spending several days with friends in Lock Haven or Williamsport, no alarm was felt until the third day.

The will of the late Matilda Church-Keller, of Wormleysburg, provides that all the horses which she had used for years are to be shot to prevent them from falling into other hands. The estate is worth \$30,000, of which \$18,000 goes to a church named in honor of her family.

C. H. DeWitt, of Mansfield, Bradford county, has a hybrid clock that has been in possession of the family 175 years, and now is keeping good time at the farm homestead. The works are brass, and were made in Germany. DeWitt has refused \$150 for the old-time piece.

Ross Perry, of Morrisdale, indicted for murder in the Clearfield county court, was discharged. Judge Smith said he might have been tried for involuntary manslaughter, as he mistook John Yurko for a burglar and shot him as he was crawling through a window into Perry's home.

A. B. Farquhar, purchaser of the Jordan property, in West Manchester township, on the York hospital and dispensary, has made arrangements with his attorney to give a tract containing seven acres to York city that Farquhar Park may be enlarged. The entire tract contains thirty-three acres.

A rabbit hound belonging to a lumberman residing at View Point camp, near Clearfield, killed a yearling buck recently. Two days previous the deer and the dog had an encounter and the dog was forcibly taken to camp and tied. As soon as he was released he went after the deer, which had been foolish enough to stay in the vicinity.

William B. Fletcher, who years ago left Howard for Eaglesmead, recently purchased the Michael Schenck farm, which had been in that family for a century. Mr. Fletcher's mother was a descendant of Michael Schenck, and his wife was of the same family connection, so the purchase restores the farm to a family in which it had been for four generations.

Because of the development of 200 cases of typhoid fever in Coatsville, the State health department, on Monday took charge of the town with Water company, which supplies the town with water from Sucker run and Heffer's creek. A force of watershed inspectors, engineers and physicians were sent from the State health department, with instructions from Dr. Dixon to co-operate with the local health authorities.

About \$12,000 has just been appropriated by the Bell Telephone company for rebuilding the Altoona-Harrisburg line between Millfintown and Lewistown. Between these two towns, a distance of approximately twelve miles, the Harrisburg telephone toll line follows the public highway through what is known as the Lewis town Narrows, winding round the foot of the mountain and following closely the bank of the Juniata.

On the day set for the funeral of his sister-in-law, Jacob Harer, an aged resident of Williamsport, fell dead into the arms of his son, while gazing for the last time on the face of his dead relative. Miss Rose Harer, who was buried Friday afternoon. The funeral was held from the Harer home and Mr. Harer arose from a sick bed to attend the funeral. Harer was a veteran of the Civil War and took part in many battles. He was confined as a prisoner in Libby, Bell Island and Salisbury prisons.

Senator Cyrus E. Woods, recently appointed minister to Portugal by President William H. Taft, spent nearly all of last week in Washington going over the correspondence between Portugal and the United States and familiarizing himself with the duties of his new office. Senator Woods will not leave for Portugal until February 28th. He will sail on one of the North German Lloyd steamers for Cherbourg, and will go from there to Paris, and thence to Lisbon. His station. The Woods home will be closed.

With the thermometer at 4 degrees below zero, 27 men and women, converts at a recent revival meeting at the African Methodist Episcopal church, were immersed Sunday in the Monongahela river after a hole 30 feet square had been cut in the ice. One convert, a well known negro, chilled at the sight of two negro preachers, with icicles in their whiskers coming for her, resisted, and had to be dunked. Others had spluttered. Three thousand persons shivered two hours and a half watching the baptism.