

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Republican Ante-election Promises.

BENEFITS NOT APPARENT.

Golden Era of Prosperity Fails to Dawn.

CAPITAL REMAINS IN HIDING.

Big Failures and Wage Reductions Mark the Triumph of McKinley. Tramps More Numerous Than Ever. Public Money Wasted For Armor Plate—Senator Cullom's Toga in Danger—Ship Subsidy Bill a Fat Plum—No Relief From the Trusts.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Some things that were promised by the Republicans before the election and certain other things which have happened since the election do not harmonize with each other, to say the least of it. More is the pity! For instance, they asserted with great vociferation and frequent reiterations that Bryan's candidacy was the only thing that induced the Filipinos to fight on and that those poor benighted heathens who are idiotic enough to desire to govern themselves would immediately lay down their arms, disband and surrender the moment they heard McKinley was elected. It seems to be tolerably well ascertained that McKinley was elected or will be as soon as the electoral college meets. It is presumed that the ignorant savages in the Philippines have heard of the event which happened Nov. 6, as there is cable communication with Manila. But, mirabile dictu, they still fight on, and it looks as if they have no definite idea of stopping. General MacArthur declares that the Philippine war lacks a great deal of being over and that it will take more soldiers and a greater navy to end it. The war department makes like assertions.

We were also assured with a great deal of emphasis that there would be universal prosperity as soon as McKinley was re-elected and that capital, which appears to be the most timid of all things, would come out of hiding as soon as Bryan was defeated. Nevertheless, and to the utter astounding of people who are no kin to King Solomon in the matter of wisdom, one of the greatest failures of years has just eventuated in New York.

Tramps Numerous.

We were also frequently reminded of the fact that Democrats were solely responsible for the tramps, and yet the newspapers state that there are more tramps going south and pestering the railroads and the farmers than ever before in the history of the country. The railroad men report that as many as 30 or 40 have to be driven from every freight train going south and that for that reason the force of employees on these trains has had to be doubled. Now, the hobo is a migratory bird, going south in winter and north in summer, so that those who are going south now to deprecate on the southern people will be performing the same feat on northern farmers in June and July.

"A Good Enough Morgan."

I am not writing this in a railing spirit or a disposition to find fault with the Republicans. I wish from the bottom of my heart that the Philippine war were at an end; that every man, woman and child within the confines of the republic were prosperous and that there wasn't a tramp on the whole face of the earth. I am simply stating the facts as they appear to be. When a great many years ago it was charged that the Masons had murdered a man named Morgan in New York because it was charged that he revealed the secrets of the order, Thurlow Weed, William H. Seward and other shrewd political manipulators organized an anti-Masonic party and made great political capital out of the deep damnation of Morgan's taking off. The Masons and their friends strenuously denied that Morgan was dead at all and claimed that he had been spirited away and kept in hiding simply to make political capital out of it, whereupon Weed cynically and satirically remarked, "Whether he's dead or not, it's a good enough Morgan till after this election."

Waste of Public Money.

The secretary of the navy has recently made a contract with Andrew Carnegie for \$10,000,000 worth of armor plate at between \$400 and \$500 per ton. This is wicked and wanton waste of the people's money. Armor plate can be made for about \$150 per ton, and the government should build a plant and make its own armor plate. But Andrew supported McKinley and has his reward.

On one mournful occasion Uncle Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois reluctantly admitted that a senator of the United States was only human, and there are others—for instance, Governor John Riley Tanner of Illinois. He is very human, if not humane, and is hot foot after Uncle Shelby's seat in the senate. John Riley is so irrevocable as to no longer doff his cap to Uncle Shelby because the latter resembles Abraham Lincoln physically; merely that and nothing more. Democrats will have

about the same interest in their struggle for a senatorial toga as the old woman had in the fight between her husband and the bear when she shouted with great impartiality, "Go it, husband; go it, bear!"

As young Dick Yates seems to have been born under a lucky star and succeeds to the first great office which his brilliant father held—to wit, the governorship of Illinois—his run of luck may continue, and, in the bitter fight to the death between Uncle Shelby and John Riley, Richard may duplicate his father's second great performance and go to the senate.

Ship Subsidy Bill.

It is given out from Washington that one piece of work which the Republican congress intends to perform this winter is to pass Mark Hanna's ship subsidy bill, which will cost the taxpayers of the land \$9,000,000 per year for 20 years. This will hardly be taken as an item of news by any well informed person, for there has never been any doubt that this bill would be passed at the short session. If there ever had been any doubt on the subject, it would have been removed by McKinley's election, for it is absolutely safe to assert that any Republican who runs counter to any of Mark Hanna's plans will be divorced from the pie counter instant and sans ceremony. The only reason they didn't pass it at the long session was because they were afraid to. This is an outrageous waste of public money and is a superfluous largess to a lot of Republican hangers on whose patriotism is measured exactly by the number of dollars they can squeeze out of the government.

The Hon. John Dalzell of Pennsylvania, one of the Republican chieftains of the ways and means committee, informs a startled world that there will be no tariff tinkering at this session. The Hon. John might just as well have saved his breath, for there is not a soul in the United States outside of a lunatic asylum who ever dreamed that there would be any tariff tinkering unless to tinker the rates still higher to further fleece the people for the benefit of the tariff barons. Brother Dalzell might just as well have announced that congress would not undertake to suspend the law of gravitation, for there is just as much prospect of that law being suspended as that the tariff law will be cut down by it. They will not even cut down the tariff on wood pulp or anything that goes into white paper, although a large majority of editors in the United States, without respect to party affiliations, would like remarkably well to see the paper trust knocked on the head. But sapient Republican editors who are seeking relief from that monopoly should remember that the continued existence of the trusts depends upon their all standing together, and they can rest assured that the only way in which they can hope for relief from this particular trust which is crushing them is to join hands with those who are fighting all the trusts. In this way, and in this way alone, can they emancipate themselves from the monster that is crushing but their lives.

Concerning Wood Pulp.

Last spring I went personally to Mr. Chairman Payne and to Governor Steele of Indiana and to Mr. Dalzell, leading members of the ways and means committee, and asked them if the committee would give me a hearing on my bill to put wood pulp on the free list, a measure intended to kill the paper trust. They said they would give me the hearing, but that it was only fair to inform me in advance that no action would be taken upon that bill or any other bill of a kindred nature. As it is utter nonsense to do futile and superfluous things, I declined to do anything so preposterous, and so the matter rests that way.

These Republican editors who are against the wood pulp and paper trust might just as well make up their minds that that trust is going to ride them like the Old Man of the Sea until they come to their senses and help elect a Democratic president. The truth is that the paper trust is not a whit worse than other trusts, but the reason why the Republican papers howl about the paper trust is because their particular ox is being gored. For instance, it is no worse than the salt trust, which has just put salt up to \$2.50 per barrel. It must make a Republican farmer who voted for McKinley and Roosevelt realize "what fools these mortals be" when he comes to pay this additional tribute to the salt trust, for which there is less excuse than for any other trust.

Tariff on Salt.

When God created the world, he made salt nearly as plentiful as the water we drink and the air we breathe. Neither man nor beast can live without it. It is a prime necessity of animal life. It is a crime to place an undue price on salt. Thomas H. Benton, the great Missourian, fought for 20 years to place salt on the free list, and when he succeeded he said in his pompous way that he imagined he could hear the flocks and herds on a thousand hills bellowing out their love and gratitude to him. It was a splendid conception, though somewhat whimsical and fantastically expressed. A farmer who will vote for a party that will enable the salt trust to thus rob the people ought to be taken out and tamped for the simples. No remedy less heroic will do him any good.

The wire and steel trust put up barbed wire to almost triple its former price, an article that has been a great boon to farmers, especially those living in a prairie country. A farmer who votes for the party that enables that party to fleece him ought to be compelled to sit on a coil of barbed wire the rest of his life.

An Unsolved Mystery.

In this country we are confronted with and confounded by this enigmatical anomaly: Everybody worthy of citizenship takes an interest in politics, more or less intense, owing to temperament and environment, which is alto-

gether laudable. A majority of voters would not object to office, a large minority desire office, a small minority seek office, an infinitesimal minority secure office, and yet nearly everybody abuses the politicians and ascribes to them divers and sundry sins of omission and commission of which they are as innocent as newborn babes. It would have puzzled even King Solomon with his wondrous headpiece to have solved this mystery. I can understand all of it except the abuse. When I was attending the Cincinnati Law school, I heard George H. Pendleton, "Gentleman George," as he was popularly named, then in the prime of his splendid powers and in the full bloom of his manly beauty, declare in the Grand Opera House that "the sweetest license that ever greeted the nostrils of a public man is the applause of the people," and "Gentleman George" was correct. Deny it if he will, disguise it if he can, it still remains true that the average American craves the good opinion of his fellows, and he believes with all his heart that the most feasible plan for his fellows to manifest that good opinion is by voting for him. Love of fame is the master passion of the human mind. It ennobles and glorifies our race. It is a desire for fame more than greed for money which induces most men to become candidates for public station. The worst and most appalling feature of running for office is that from the moment a man announces his candidacy until he finally retires every scoundrel in the country appears to have carte blanche to lie about him, and the scoundrel lives up fully to his privilege.

A Statesman Defined.

The most incomprehensible part of the whole story is that those who are the victims of obloquy and detraction while living are regarded as sages and patriots after they have departed hence. This idea has been crystallized and immortalized by Thomas Brackett Reed in one of the best of his countless epigrams. When asked to define a statesman, that masterful, great man growled, "A statesman is a politician after death."

We of the present generation are prone to believe that George Washington was loved and revered by all his contemporaries even as he is loved and revered by us. He surely deserved to be, but he was not. Americans of that day were willing to make him commander in chief of the army which achieved our independence; they were willing to elect him president so often as he would accept the office, but they always reserved the right to criticize and revile him. When he quit the presidency, a large number of newspapers fervently thanked Almighty God that the old tyrant had stepped down and out at last.

Thomas Jefferson is now universally regarded as the profoundest philosopher that ever devoted his life to statesmanship—as the chief priest, apostle and prophet of civil liberty. In his day and generation he was bitterly and brutally assailed as an enemy of organized society. New England preachers took him for their text on Sundays and anathematized him as the anti-christ described in the Bible, yet in the recent campaign both imperialists and anti-imperialists claimed to be justified in their theories and their conduct by the doings and sayings of Jefferson. Verily, the stone which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner!

Abuse of Great Men.

The opposition papers from 1828 to 1836, both inclusive, represented Andrew Jackson as a ruffian, a gambler, a tyrant, a murderer, the stealer of another man's wife, yet there is not a citizen of the republic worthy of his birthright of freedom who would be willing to blot from the history of the republic the pages glorified by the deeds of the lioness hero of New Orleans.

While he lived Abraham Lincoln, by long shot the greatest Republican that ever lived and easily one of the four great presidents, was denounced not only by his Democratic opponents, but also by his Republican enemies, as an ape, a baboon, a boor, a vulgarian, an imbecile and a despot, though he is now universally recognized as a statesman of vast capacity and as possessing one of the most generous hearts that ever beat in human bosom.

It is difficult to feel any great pity for Senator Marcus A. Hanna. He is so truculent and so domineering that he arouses all combativeness and all the evil passions of his opponents, and yet there was something almost pathetic in his appeal for a milder verdict on himself when, before an Indiana audience, he said, "I appear here tonight to demonstrate that I have not horns and hoofs."

Abuse is the fool's argument. It is a bad cause which has to be supported by slander and vilification. In the language of citizens of Boyville, a public man should be given a chance for his white alley. Personal merit where it exists should be freely accorded to a candidate. It should be a matter of pride with the people—it closely concerns the perpetuity of the republic—that our public men should possess "spotless reputations, the richest treasure mortal time affords."

Good name in man or woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls; Who steals my purse steals trash; 'tis something, nothing; 'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands; But he that filches from me my good name Robs me of that which neither heaven nor earth And makes me poor indeed.

My plea is for justice to public men. The old saying, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum," is small consolation to a living man. It should read, "Say nothing except that which is good concerning either the living or the dead."

Champ Clark



A WORD OF CAUTION.

The old saying that "a man, who is naked can't give away his shirt," is only another way of saying that you can't give what you haven't got. The man can't give "free medical advice," or any other kind of medical advice who hasn't got a medical education and a certificate to the fact, in the form of a diploma. And in this particular a woman has no more privilege than a man. She can't give medical advice without medical education and medical knowledge.

The offer of free medical advice made by Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has been imitated by so many, who without any medical qualifications claim to give "medical advice" that a word of caution is necessary.

Do not write for medical advice to any one, man or woman, who is not a physician. If they are physicians they will take the title of physicians or doctors so that you may recognize them. If they don't claim that title it is because they dare not, for fear of the law.

Do not forget that there is just as much difference in doctors as in artists. Every little town has its artist who draws and paints. But these "artists" generally paint copies of the works of great artists like Millet. There was only one Millet.

There is only one Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, such as Dr. Pierce presides over. Thousands of women come or write to Dr. Pierce who have found no help at the hands of doctors of lesser skill and narrower experience.

Any sick or ailing woman, suffering from the distressing forms of disease peculiar to women, is invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. Such consultations are absolutely private. Each letter is treated as a sacred confidence, and each answer is sent in a plain envelope, bearing no printing upon it.

In this way offensive questions and repulsive examinations may be avoided. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

OVERCOATS.

Why pay two prices for Overcoats? When you can save half by buying of us.

- Black Cheviot Overcoats \$2.50 sold elsewhere at.....\$5.00
- Gray Oxford with velvet collars, also Blue and Black Beavers nicely made and trimmed at \$5.00, a regular \$7.50 coat.
- Fine Covert Cloth at \$6.50, silk lined, real value...\$9.00
- Fine Oxford, satin yoke and sleeve lining, one of the finest made, strictly all wool and same as tailor made. Would be cheap at \$20, price \$13.75
- Fine Kersey, with Italian cloth lining, a nice dressy coat, looks well and wears well. A regular \$10.00 value, our price \$7.50
- Boy's Overcoats, 14 to 19, \$3.00, \$4.75, \$6.50 and \$8.00. All unmatchable values.
- Children's Overcoats, 4 to 14, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.50 and \$5.00. Call and see them before buying.

Lieberman's Cash Clothing House, Bush Arcade, High St. BELLEFONTE, PA.

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality Lost Vigor and Manhood... 60 PILLS 50 CTS.

NERVITA TABLETS EXTRA STRENGTH

Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Shrunken Organs, Paresis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insanity, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail in plain package, \$1.00 a box, 6 for \$5.00 with our bankable guarantee bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid. Address NERVITA MEDICAL COMPANY, Clinton and Jackson Streets, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. For sale by C. M. Parrish, Druggists, Bellefonte, Pa.

REAL ESTATE, LOAN & TITLE COMPANY, of CENTRE CO.

John C. Miller, Pres., Edmund Blanchard, Sec'y J. Thomas Mitchell, Treasurer.

Real Estate and Conveyancing. Valuable town and country property for sale or rent. Properties cared for and rents collected. Loans Negotiated. Titles Examined. Certified Abstracts of Title furnished upon application. If you have a farm or town property for sale or rent, place it in our hands. If you wish to buy or rent a farm or house, consult us. If you wish to borrow money, call on us. Is your title clear? It is to your interest to know. It is our's to assure you.

OFFICE—Room 3, Bush Arcade, Bellefonte

PATENTS

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

Garman's Empire House, MAIN STREET, TYRONE, PA. AL. S. GARMAN, Proprietor.

Everything new, clean and inviting. Special pains will be taken to entertain Centre county people when traveling in that section.

MUNN & CO., 35 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 62 7th St., Washington, D. C.

Sechler & Co.

We are now receiving daily in voices of New Products in our line. And are well prepared to serve all demands for Mid-Winter and Holiday Trade

- Finest Cream Cheese.
- Sweet New Hams and Bacon.
- The New pack of Canned Goods are now in store.
- PRESERVES fine this season.
- We have some 'good fruit at 5c. per lb., and finest goods at 10c. 12c. and 15c.
- New Crop Florida Oranges 30c. 40c. and 50c. per dozen.
- White Almeson Grapes, finest pink tinted stock.
- Domestic Grapes in baskets.
- Finest Cranberries.
- Celery.
- Sweet Potatoes.
- Lemons.
- Bananas.
- Table Raisins.
- Nuts and Confectionery.
- Finest Olives.
- Table-Oil.
- Pickles.
- Ketchups.
- Sauces.
- Mushrooms.
- Salmon.
- Loabsters.
- Sardines and New Mackerel.

MINCE MEAT---We are now making our genuine home made mince meat. All our friends who have used it know just what it is. The best that can be made and the price only 12 1-2 cents per pound.

We can name only a few of the leading items. Come and shop through our stock. You will find goods to supply all your wants.

Sechler & Co.

Bush House. - Bellefonte, Pa.

A LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Combines perfect local service with the advantages coming from all Long Distance Subscribers.

From a commercial standpoint the telephone yields larger profits on the investment than anything else in the world.

As a household equipment its value cannot be estimated.

The rates are moderate.

CENTRAL PENNA. TELEPHONE & SUPPLY COMPANY.

FLOWERS

A Bulb Offer--Fresh Imported. Now is the time to Plant.

- 12 Kinds of Hyacinths best named for pots.....\$1.25
- 12 Kinds of Hyacinths for beds..... 75
- 25 Mixed Tulips, double and single..... 50
- 100 Crocus--All colors..... 50
- 10 Narcissus..... 25
- 159 Bulbs..... \$3.25

The whole Collection, by Express, Prepaid \$3.00

With every order of Five Dollars, we will send free one neat size Palm--Call Flowers are a Society with us.--Decorations for any occasion.--Express prepaid on all orders of Two dollars or more.

MYERS BROS., Florists.

Established 21 Years - Altoona, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold medicine boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Bellefleur for Ladies," in color, by return Mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2100 Market Street, PHILA., PA. Mention this paper.

FOR THE LADIES. Send us 50 cents for a Box of CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. It cures all ailments, sore throats, chaps and all skin diseases. The best ever yet compounded. Money refunded if not satisfied. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILA., PA.