

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Morgan's Brave but Un-availing Fight.

GREED TOO MUCH FOR HONOR

McKinley Sacrifices Cuba on the Altar of Spoil.

FRIENDS MAY BECOME ENEMIES.

Cuban Rider to the Army Bill Likely to Involve Us in War—President Endowed With Imperial Powers. Free Government Betrayed by the Spooner Monstrosity—Reckless Extravagance in the Expenditure of Public Money—Retrospection of Garfield's Career—Lynching the Senegambian Horrifics Boston—Republican Hypocrisy.

[Special Washington Letter.]

In the presence of Senator John S. Morgan of Alabama all men who believe in liberty and love truth should stand uncovered. He made a brave fight and, his age considered, an astounding fight to save this great republic from the charge of Punic Fides in the Cuban matter, but without avail. Greed was too much for honor. A noble resolution and a wiser was never passed by any legislative body on earth than the one with which the American congress preface the Spanish war. In brief it consisted of three parts: First, a declaration that the Cuban people ought to be and of right are free and independent; second, a disclaimer as to any intention on our part to gobble the island; third, our determination to get out of the island so soon as the Cubans should establish an independent and stable government. That resolution was passed to show our own generosity and disinterestedness and for the further purpose of keeping other nations off of us while we walloped Spain. The resolution worked like a charm. It accomplished everything intended or hoped for. Other nations gave us an unobstructed field, and we thrashed Spain in jig time.

The apostles of greed now say that it is regrettable that we ever passed that resolution. Really it is regrettable that we ever inserted the word stable. That was the fly in the pot of ointment. That was the trap. I was opposed to it then. In the report submitted to the house by the minority of the committee on foreign affairs, which I wrote, that word does not occur. It is the source of woes unnumbered. It constitutes the excuse for the Cuban rider to the army bill, which Morgan fought so valorously and ineffectually, which fastens on us the charge of Punic faith and which is a direct, ruthless and unnecessary slap in the face of the Cubans. It will breed all sorts of trouble—most probably war.

Our Attitude Hostile.

I say frankly that I would like to see Cuba a part of this republic, but while securing the island I am in favor of preserving American honor bright as the spear of Achilles and the plowshare of Cincinnatus. I am unalterably opposed to exhibiting ourselves as a lot of conscienceless liars to the gaze of the civilized world. If we act with decency, tact, honesty and discretion Cuba will come to us of her own motion, and that is the only way in which she would be of the slightest value to us. The Cuban rider renders it impossible for us to hold any save hostile relations with the Cubans. We thereby throw away recklessly and inexorably any chance we ever had of peaceable annexation. And greed did it. Certain favorites of the administration couldn't wait to get rich. So they have precipitated hostilities—for that's the real status now. Everything desirable could have been secured by diplomacy. It's a great pity.

His Imperial Majesty.

The Spooner Philippine rider practically makes Mr. McKinley what Senator Pettigrew ironically suggested his titles should be—"president of the republic of the United States and emperor of the islands of the seas." Let us hope that his imperial majesty will be a clement ruler and not abuse the unlimited power placed in his hands. Only one other man on the whole face of the earth is endowed with so much power, and that is young Nicholas, czar of all the Russias. It, like the peace of God, passes all understanding—this action of the American congress in conferring despotic power upon any man. It is contrary to the genius of our institutions, an anomaly in American legislation, a dangerous, let us hope not a fatal, innovation. If a cruel, bloody, inhuman despotism is not set up in the Philippines under the Spooner resolution, it will not be due to the wisdom of congress, but to the good sense of William McKinley. If there be disgrace, he will share it with a scynophant and reckless congress. If there be glory, it will be entirely Mr. McKinley's. The historian of our times will write over against the name of every man who voted for the Spooner monstrosity this legend: "This man betrayed the principles of free government. Let his name be anathematized forever!" And it will be a just verdict.

Of course an extra session of congress was undesirable, but it would have been far better to have remained in continuous session till March 4, 1903, than to have precipitated endless hostilities with Cuba and a despotism in the Philippines, and that's precisely why old Senator Morgan's 11 hour speech is a performance worthy of remembrance and of all gratitude. Leonidas at Thermopylae, Horatius at the

bridge, Davy Crockett at the Alamo and John T. Morgan in the senate are companion pieces which men will love to look upon, but grave and reverend senators must not be deprived of their junkets, their fishing trips, their other pleasures. Consequently an extra session must be avoided at the cost of sacrificing our honor in Cuba and of establishing a medieval despotism in the Philippines.

Reckless Extravagance.

The more the record of the Fifty-sixth congress in the matter of extravagance is exposed to the light of day the worse it will appear to the average taxpayer. No such recklessness in squandering public money has been witnessed among men since the evil days of the malodorous reconstruction carpetbag legislatures in the south, when the people were plundered without let or hindrance. It is pleasant to reflect upon the infancy which attaches to that set of thieves and that one of the most notorious of them "has done time" in two or three penitentiaries—to wit, ex-Governor Franklin J. Moses of South Carolina. I think he is in the Massachusetts penitentiary now. If not, he ought to be. In the Fifty-sixth congress the looters of the treasury had it all their own way, and only two or three successful stands were made against them, and those only where comparatively small amounts were involved. But I am inclined to think that the day of the people's wrath—the dies Ira—is coming.

The newspapers, Democratic and Republican, are beginning to take the matter up. A constant agitation will arouse the people at last. In a very carefully considered editorial the Pittsburg Post says:

The appropriations by the present congress that will reach \$800,000,000 will not be exceptional and improved on in the future. On the contrary, they will set the standard of future appropriations. It is rare that a congress reduces the amounts appropriated by its predecessor. We believe Mr. Randall succeeded in doing this when at the head of the appropriations committee years ago and won great thereby, but such economies as Randall was rare in public life.

We are rapidly approaching a billion dollar session, and that, when compared, will be the standard. It is much easier to spend than to economize, and no people in the world are so lavish of public money as the American. The Nation makes this explanation why one spendthrift congress makes the next one almost inevitably as prodigal. The reason is that the extravagant legislation fixes a permanent charge on the treasury. No step backward is the rule. There was outcry against a "billion dollar congress," but its success was able to save little or nothing. Now we are rapidly approaching a billion dollar session, and no dam for the rising flood is in sight. Each succeeding congress inherits a legacy of extravagance from its predecessor. This country has outgrown the methods of the past, and it is time for the government to continue appropriations for this and that scheme, this and that enlargement of the public service and creation of new offices. It is this which makes retrenchment so difficult, if not practically impossible.

We will not stop with the billion dollar session. This congress will send over to the next schemes of extravagance it was afraid to venture. The people are demoralized as to public expenditures, while log rolling is the vice of our system of appropriations. This makes possible extravagance in all other governments in the world. "Under all other governments in the world," adds the Nation, "the American has no man or committee of men to make up a yearly budget, to determine income and fix outgoes. Our method is a happy go lucky plan of allowing one set of men to make laws for revenue, another to make laws for expenditures. That we have not gone to smash under such chaotic management is due partly to our traditional good fortune, partly to our expanding wealth—which has operated in the same way that robust health enables a man to order his life recklessly, for a time, and partly to the fact that should have no place in spending the money drained from the people by taxes. No other country in the world could stand or permit the prodigal expenditures "whooped" through congress by trades and combinations on the log rolling principle. Our legislative methods are bad. Under all other governments in the world," adds the Nation, "the American has no man or committee of men to make up a yearly budget, to determine income and fix outgoes. Our method is a happy go lucky plan of allowing one set of men to make laws for revenue, another to make laws for expenditures. That we have not gone to smash under such chaotic management is due partly to our traditional good fortune, partly to our expanding wealth—which has operated in the same way that robust health enables a man to order his life recklessly, for a time, and partly to the fact that should have no place in spending the money drained from the people by taxes. No other country in the world could stand or permit the prodigal expenditures "whooped" through congress by trades and combinations on the log rolling principle. Our legislative methods are bad.

The Nation is eminently correct when it says that what are called "fixed appropriations" render future economies difficult, if not impossible. For instance, the river and harbor bill appropriates so much outright and then provides for certain "continuing appropriations" for a term of years. These latter do not figure in the totals, but they bind future congresses in a certain sense and constitute stumbling blocks to reform.

Garfield's Old Stamping Ground.

Recently I lectured to the students of Hiram college, Ohio, of which institution General James A. Garfield was president when it was in its infancy and he was a mere youth, before he entered upon the military and political career which landed him in the White House. It would be a very instructive thing if we could know what really were Garfield's ambitions and plans at that period of his life, for his is almost the ideal American career—driver of mules on the towpath, common laborer, teacher, preacher, state legislator, soldier, congressman, senator elect, president. It is generally taken and accepted that his entry into politics was accidental. If so, it was a lucky accident for him. En passant it may be stated that he was one of the three presidential scholars par excellence, Thomas Jefferson and John Quincy Adams being the other two.

It is always pleasant to lecture to college students. They form at once the most severely critical and the most highly appreciative audience. That may seem paradoxical, but it is true, and it is good for a lecturer to stand before such an audience. He does his best, and every point worth applauding is applauded.

In the Fashion.

A man in Colorado telegraphed a man in Missouri: "Your mother-in-law is dead. Shall we embalm, cremate or bury her?" The Missourian did not propose to take any chances, so he answered, "Embalm her; cremate her; bury her." He evidently wanted that job done most thoroughly. The mob at Terre Haute, Ind., was in the same frame of mind touching the colored gentleman whom they "worked off" the other day for shooting and killing a white female schoolteacher. They shot him; they hanged him; they burned him!

I wish to call the particular attention of the Boston Antilynch society to that superfluous energy of that Hoosier mob. If they killed the Senegambian by shooting him, what was the sense in hanging him or cremating him? I

propound that query to the savants of the Antilynch society aforesaid. That triple infliction of the death penalty can be explained only by a story told by the Hon. John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, one of the brightest men and finest scholars in congress. He says that a man was discovered "frail-lug" a dead dog with a hickory club. Asked why he was thus performing, he replied, "I wish to teach him that there is punishment after death." I guess that was what the Indiana mob was trying to do to the colored gentleman aforesaid; but let us suspend judgment till we hear authoritatively from the Boston antilynchers. They are entitled to be heard, and they are invited to speak. While they are it, they ought also to explain to a curious world why lynching has spread almost in exact proportion to their efforts to stop it. When they began their crusade, lynching was confined almost entirely to the south and west. Now it is spreading like wildfire, and Indiana and Colorado and Kansas are in the van of the procession. Really it looks as though a lynching bee will be pulled off on Boston Common before long, if the antilynchers don't let up in their crusade, and if the Coloradans, Kansans and Indianians don't use up all the raw material in the shape of colored gentlemen. This is an age of progress, and the Hoosiers prove it beyond all controversy.

Puts Onus on the South.

The Pittsburg Dispatch still tries to saddle the blame for lynching on the south. Here is its caustic article on the Indiana performance. In an editorial headed "Lynching, North and South," it says:

A sensational turn was given to the funeral of Ida Finkelshtein, the murdered Terre Haute school-teacher, whose supposed murderer was lynched on Tuesday, by the rabbi denouncing the mob in the course of his funeral oration. He declared emphatically for the orderly processes of the law and deplored the taking of life without the most simple proof of guilt. In fact, he made it plain that religious beliefs of the dead girl had been outraged by the action of the mob in assuming to take summary vengeance upon her slayer. The rabbi was right, and his courage in stating his convictions, under the circumstances, is commendable.

Another lynching was reported yesterday. It occurred in Mississippi, where lynching is not a new crime, but it was notable from the fact that the victim was a white man. The deed was heralded with some pride as a proof that the south makes no discrimination on account of color, yet the law-abiding citizen will hardly discover any good cause for pride. It is simply an exemplification of how familiarity with vice breeds tolerance. The lynching of colored men, incited by race prejudice, has become so common that mob violence has superseded law even in the treatment of poor whites.

"Two G's."

I wish to call the particular attention of the Boston newspapers to the fact that in all the foregoing discussion of the far resounding performance at Terre Haute I have nowhere referred to the eminent individual who was shot, hanged and burned as "a nigger," but as "a colored gentleman." The sapient scribes of the Hub should give me due credit for this. Not long since, in exposing on the floor of the house Republican hypocrisy as to disfranchising the colored man in the south while Republicans themselves disfranchised both blacks and whites in the District of Columbia, I stated that the only excuse I ever heard for it was that an eminent Republican resident of the District of Columbia said to me, "If you grant the right of franchise to the people of the District of Columbia, the blamed niggers and the poor whites will vote us into bankruptcy." I used the expression as I heard it and gave my authority, Republican authority. Now, be it further remembered that the Boston editors did not object to the emphatic and more or less profane adjective. Their lecture was based on the assumed fact that I spelled "colored gentleman" with "two g's." They knew that their contention was false, but they also knew that their readers, not having the text of my remarks before their eyes, would not know that they were predicating a moral and ethical lecture on a false basis, so they could misrepresent me with impunity, exalting their own virtue at the cheap cost of telling a canard by indirection. There is nothing so self satisfying as pharisaism.

But I wish to call the further attention of these Boston wisecracks to the fact that on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1901, "Uncle Joe" Cannon, Republican chairman of the committee on appropriations, did, while speaking for himself and not while quoting anybody, speak of "a nigger" and not of "a colored person." In other words, he actually committed the sin which the Boston editors, in order to exalt their own horns, falsely and maliciously impute to me. An entire week has elapsed since "Uncle Joe" sinned against light and knowledge and "spelled a colored gentleman with two g's," and, mirabile dictu, the Bostonese Solomons haven't jumped on him yet! Now, what I want to know is this: "Does one set of rules of syntax, etymology, orthography and prosody apply to Democrats and another to Republicans?" Of course, when it comes to looting the treasury and gobbling the offices the Republicans have it all their own way, but I never supposed that even Boston editors were so bigoted and self righteous as to prescribe one rule of orthography for a Democrat and another and an entirely different rule for a Republican.

Moreover, I am innocent, and "Uncle Joe" is guilty. What these Boston defenders of orthography in matters pertaining to the colored man and brother owe it to the cause of truth to do is to gibbet before high heaven the Republican, Joseph G. Cannon, and to apologize to the Democrat.

Champf Clark

The Woman's Choice.

Will She Choose Dr. Experiment or Dr. Experience?

Put the question plainly to any woman: Will you choose the experienced or the experimenting doctor? and there's no doubt about the answer. What woman wants to be the subject of experiments, to drag out weary months while the unskilled practitioner vainly tries various medicines, and charges the sick woman liberally for his experimental failures? Yet willing or unwilling a great many women have to go through just such an ordeal. Their disease baffles the local physician. He tries all he knows to effect a cure and fails. Sometimes this



goes on for months, sometimes for years, the woman meantime suffering daily torments.

Perhaps the difference between the "doctoring" of experiment and experience cannot be better shown than in the following statement:

"For seven years I was confined to bed most of the time," writes Mrs. M. P. Davis, of Honaker, Russell Co., Va. "I had four doctors, and they said I could not be cured. I had ulceration of uterus and female weakness, so I could not stand on my feet but a short time; had bearing-down sensation, pain in the small of my back. My stomach and bowels, also legs and feet would swell, and everything I ate hurt me. I could not sleep well, was so short of breath I could not lie down at night; had soreness and tenderness over uterus, troubled with palpitation of heart, and suffered with headache all the time. I would get blind and have fainting spells, had dark rings around my eyes and my eyes seemed bloodshot; suffered from painful periods; could not lie on my left side. I would have numb spells, pains around my heart every morning, my lungs hurt me a great deal and my shoulders too. I would spit up blood at times, memory was poor, hearing was bad, hands and feet were cold all the time, and I had chills and night-sweats. After the doctors said I could not be cured I got hold of one of Dr. Pierce's Memorandum Books and read how he had cured so many patients afflicted like I was so I thought his medicine might help me. I sent to Dr. Pierce for advice and in reply, advising me to take his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' I got two bottles and used these and felt much better. I sent and got six bottles more. I can now work all day and do not feel tired at night. I can sleep all night and can eat anything I want at any time. I can walk and go anywhere I please. I feel better than I ever did. Can do all

Favorite Prescription and the failure of other medicines is the difference of experience. It is no experiment to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of womanly ills. Experience—the experience of hundreds of thousands of women proclaims that it makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Thousands of grateful letters have been written to Dr. Pierce. They cover cures of every form of womanly disease which is medically curable. They show that "Favorite Prescription" is a perfect regulator, that it dries encrusted drains; that it heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. They prove "Favorite Prescription" is the best preparative for maternity; that it keeps the mother strong and healthy and makes the baby's advent practically painless. Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is privately read, privately answered and womanly confidences are guarded by the same strict professional privacy which protects the womanly confidences made in a personal consultation with Dr. Pierce. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Can You Afford

to invest twenty-one cents in stamps for expense of mailing one of the greatest medical works of the age? Can you afford not to invest twenty-one cents for a book which teaches how to preserve health and prolong life? This great work, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, contains 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations. It is sent free, in paper covers, on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. For cloth-binding send 41 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

kinds of work in the house and outdoors too. I am sorry I did not take Dr. Pierce's medicine when I first began to have poor health. I could have saved what I paid to humbugs. My friends say that I do not look like the same woman. When I commenced your medicine I only weighed one hundred pounds. Now I weigh one hundred and forty. I thank you a thousand times for your good medicine and your kind advice. I used four bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' four of 'Favorite Prescription' and two vials of your 'Pleasant Pellets.'

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE between experiment and experience in treating womanly diseases? The difference between success and failure. The difference between health and sickness, happiness and misery. The reason that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures so many women is that it is a medicine which is the product of years of experience in the treatment and cure of womanly diseases. It is a medicine made to do certain things and it does what it is made to do. Every woman understands the fine points of this difference between experiment and experience. When the housewife engages a cook she demands experience. She does not want a cook who is experimenting with unfamiliar recipes. The inexperienced man might say—Why, there's the cook book. It tells how to make anything. All you've got to do is to measure and mix as it instructs and you can't come out wrong. Can't you? The wife knows very much better than that. Given the best recipe in the world it takes experience to make a success of it. The difference between the success of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the failure of other medicines is the difference of experience. It is no experiment to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of womanly ills. Experience—the experience of hundreds of thousands of women proclaims that it makes weak women strong and sick women well.

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. In effect on and after Nov. 26, 1900.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations and times for various routes including Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and York.

LEWISBURG & TYONE RAILROAD.

In effect Nov. 26, 1900.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations and times for Lewisburg and Tyone routes.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations and times for Bald Eagle Valley routes.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations and times for Bellefonte and Snow Shoe branches.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 20, 1900.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations and times for Bellefonte and Snow Shoe branch routes.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Time Table effective Jan. 21, 1900.

Table with columns for Read Down and Read Up, listing stations and times for Central Railroad of Pennsylvania routes.

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They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Illinois. Sold by For sale by C. M. Parrish, Druggists, Bellefonte, Pa.

For sale by C. M. Parrish, Druggists, Bellefonte, Pa.

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