

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Democratic Idea Declines Under McKinley.

REFUSAL TO AID THE BOERS.

Administration Connived at Murder of the Republics.

PARTY TO FOUL AND BLOODY DEED

Republicans Busy Suggesting Plans For Reorganization of the Democratic Party—Hats Off to Benjamin R. Tillman, Patriot and Statesman. Fearless Leader Challenges His Enemies—Little Doubt of His Final Triumph—He Stands For Genuine Democracy—Astounding Decision of the Supreme Court in the Porto Rico Case—Growth of Militarism.

[Special Washington Letter.]

When the historian comes to write the story of our times, one of the mystifying phenomena he will be compelled to wrestle with will be the conduct of the McKinley administration and the Fifty-sixth congress touching the English-Boer war. The American people have hitherto been considered the propagandists in chief of the Democratic idea—the idea of human liberty—and it is inexplicable that this government should have refused to lift its finger in aid of the Boers, who have made the bravest fight for freedom ever made by any people since the world began. In fact, it is generally believed that the administration has connived at the murder of the little South African republics by Great Britain, and it stands before the world as participes criminis in that foul, heartless and bloody deed. The battle of Vlakfontein serves once more to arouse interest in these heroic defenders of their homes and native land. It was gallantly done, but is only the flickering light of the expiring candle, for without aid and assistance from outside the result has been known from the beginning. The odds were too great for the South African heroes. They have won immortal glory, and the McKinley gang have earned undying infamy.

Gratuitous Advice.

The solitude of the Republican organ grinders for the welfare of the Democratic party is the most pathetic thing that has happened since that mournful and memorable occasion when that great Missourian, Mark Twain, shed copious tears on the grave of Adam. Every day they suggest some new plan for reorganizing the Democratic party, when it needs no reorganization and when the death of Democracy is the one object nearest their hearts. The utter hypocrisy of the entire performance is palpable to all who have eyes see and ears hear. To them there is applicable an old Latin dictum, "Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes" ("I fear the Greeks even when they bring gifts"). But these Republican advisers of Democrats do not even bring gifts. They give advice where it is not wanted and which is both insincere and idiotic. Advice is proverbially cheap, particularly the advice of one's enemies.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat leads the van in the number and ridiculousness of its suggestions. Some of them are so preposterous as to be amusing. It cannot comprehend the fact that the Democratic party is fully organized. Not only is it organized, but it is organized by men who were faithful in 1896, 1898 and 1900—in the times that tried men's souls. It is organized nationally, by states, by counties, by townships, by precincts. If the G.-D. and its fellows who are running a free advice agency think for one moment that the men who have been freely elected to places of responsibility by the almost unanimous voice of the party are going to step down and out in order that an organization of the Democratic party may be effected which will make it a mere tender or tall for the Republican party, they are vastly mistaken—as much mistaken as the man who fills himself upon toadstools thinking he is eating mushrooms.

The Democratic party is satisfied with Senator James K. Jones and his fellows on the national committee. If the G.-D. et al do not like Jones & Co., they can lump it. The boys in the trenches are busy with their crops and other labors. They do not read these Republican papers to a large extent, would not believe them if they did read them, think little about reorganization and know full well that they are the power which makes and unmakes politicians and statesmen. They demand fidelity in their representatives in committees as elsewhere, and when they have any reason to suspect the fidelity of the present set they will promptly unmake them and put another set on guard. The Kansas City platform is the latest authoritative expression of the creed. The boys in the trenches believe in it and will adhere to it, so that the Republican organ grinders may as well conserve their energies.

An Extraordinary Performance.

All hats off to Benjamin R. Tillman, patriot, statesman, leader, hero of South Carolina, as he passes by! He has performed a feat of which men will speak for centuries. He possesses the courage of his convictions, an unwavering faith in the people of the Palmetto State and an honest scorn of power and self which stamp him as a most remarkable character. His entire political career has been strenuous, sensational, dynamic and successful. He

was just beginning a six year term in the senate—his second term—and voluntarily gave it up to settle the question whether a Democrat is a Democrat or whether a Democrat is only a galvanized Republican. No man in all the broad confines of the republic is better fitted for his self imposed task than is Senator Tillman. He is a rough surgeon, but the case needs rough surgery. He has no squeamishness about performing the operation. Most men would have held on to that six years' senatorship while fighting for supremacy, but Tillman boldly burned his bridges behind him, took his political life in his hands and challenged his enemies to do their worst. In so doing he challenges something else—the admiration of mankind. Men and women, too, love a brave man, and Tillman is brave unto temerity. Pope says that "an honest man is the noblest work of God," and Tillman is scrupulously honest. People have respect for brains, and Tillman carries around in his head a bushel of that necessary article.

An Astonishing Decision.

The decision of the supreme court of the United States—5 to 4—that Porto Rico belongs to the United States but is not a part of it, is unfortunate, even astounding. It is fraught with manifold danger and starts us upon a limitless ocean without chart or compass. We may now be said to be launched upon a colonial policy whose end no man may predict and whose evils no mathematician may calculate. The idea that one part of the United States is subject to the constitution and must be ruled in accordance therewith and that another part is not under the constitution and is to be governed independent of it is clearly absurd, and will be so regarded by all men who have a fair quantum of brains. No matter what five judges of the supreme court decide, they can't make black white, or vice versa.

The United States is doing now the identical thing against which our forefathers rebelled and against which they fought the greatest power on earth for seven long years, over which power they gained a glorious and memorable victory at Yorktown of blessed memory. They fought against the principles of taxation without representation. That was the sole cause of quarrel with Great Britain. They achieved a great triumph at a great cost of treasure, blood and life. No sane man can believe that shortly after establishing independence they deliberately formed a constitution which could be reasonably construed as providing for the very evil to root out which they took up arms against King George III and his mighty empire, upon which the sun never sets and whose morning drumbent encircles the globe. On the contrary, intelligent men everywhere will believe that they did all that wisdom could devise to guard forever against the evils over which they had just triumphed and that consequently the five judges are wrong. This is a law abiding country, but nevertheless where there is a will there is a way. This decision no more settles the question at the bar than the Dred Scott decision settled the slavery question. It is queer how history repeats itself.

It is strange that Mr. Justice Brown and his four companions in error did not think of Chief Justice Torrey and his associates and what came of their decision. When the Dred Scott decision was rendered, many people flattered themselves that the slavery agitation was laid at rest forever and forever. How vast was their mistake was demonstrated in the awful history of this country from 1861 to 1901. Mr. Justice Brown's political decision—for it is an insult to the intelligence of mankind to dominate it a judicial decision—will not produce a civil war or hurry it on, but that it will be overturned, reversed, held for naught and its authors made to stink in the nostrils of the people there can be no doubt. Carried to its legitimate conclusion, his opinion means the overthrow of the republic, and the people do not intend that the republic shall be overthrown. They will overthrow a good many people and things before they place a despotism that the place of our benighted government.

All this talk about depending on the patriotism, wisdom and humanitarianism of congress not to be unmerciful to our new subjects in the exercise of its extra constitutional powers is nauseating—utterly so. Our fathers did not depend on the mercy of anybody. They placed it beyond the power of man to oppress them and their posterity and their fellow citizens, but now come Mr. Justice Brown and his partners and tear down so far as in them lies the barriers erected by the fathers fresh from the blood stained and glorious fields of the Revolution.

We have only about 12,000,000 subjects now and 77,000,000 citizens. That looks like a large disproportion and may appear harmless, but there is no limit to the number of subjects the republic may acquire. She may annex China, with her 600,000,000 Celestials; also Central and South America and no telling what else and whom else. The subjects may come to outnumber the citizens 20 to 1. Then an American Caesar and a supple congress will deluge the continent in blood to establish a despotism here. All these things might grow from the Brown decision, but I believe that the good sense of the American people will find a peaceable remedy, that in 1902 we will elect a Democratic, therefore a patriotic, house of representatives and that in 1904 we will hurl the imperialistic party out of power forever.

Judge Harlan.

That Mr. Chief Justice Fuller and other Democrats on the bench would declare against imperialism was generally expected, but that Mr. Justice Harlan and Mr. Justice Brewer would have courage, patriotism and independence enough to break with their party fellows was a thing fervently prayed for, but doubtful of realization.

Judge Harlan's case was peculiar. The president had appointed his son and Mr. Justice McKenna's son to lucrative and honorable positions pending this decision and, as thousands believed, still believe and always will believe, for the purpose of influencing the decision. If that was the purpose, heaven be thanked Judge Harlan proved superior to temptation and nobly discharged his duty to his country and his kind. Those who knew him best never doubted what his line of conduct would be. He is a Kentuckian by birth and a lawyer by inheritance. He came of a great race of lawyers and is a great lawyer. What is much rarer, he is a great judge. His dissenting opinion in this case, coupled with his dissenting opinion in the income tax cases, shows him to be one of the greatest and most courageous judges in the history of American jurisprudence. He is the first great man I ever saw. That was thirty odd years ago, away back in the Kentucky backwoods. I was only a chunk of a boy. He was in the flower of his years. Even then I was a Democrat, always was—born one—while he was the candidate of his party for attorney general of Kentucky. A boy's political prejudices are at least as strong as a man's, but I marked him then, before fame had bruited his name, as a great man. Notwithstanding his politics, I formed an intense admiration for John Marshall Harlan, which abides to this day and which has increased very largely in very recent times. Generations yet unborn will read and admire his luminous and patriotic dissenting opinions in the income tax case and the Porto Rico tariff case. From them orators in future ages will draw arguments for human liberty long after the great jurist who rendered them lies silent in the grave. It is a rare pleasure to have seen such a man practically all his life, even at long intervals, and to have noted his mental growth. May his days be long in the land which he honors by his presence.

Militarism.

The sapient Iowa State Register casually remarks:

It is proposed to increase the strength of the Belgian army to 180,000 men. Yet they talk about "militarism" in the United States, where we have less than half that number in our army!

And the sapient Globe-Democrat quotes The Register approvingly. Now, it is pertinent to inquire, "Do these great Republican papers favor militarism? If they do not, why sneer at those who oppose it?" The Register is the organ of Republicans in Iowa, whose Republican legislature so gerrymandered the state that the Democrats cannot elect even one member, though they have votes enough to elect five on any equitable apportionment. As the Republicans run things in the Hawk-eye State and have an overwhelming majority, consequently The Register can with impunity advocate any un-American doctrine it pleases—militarism, imperialism, Caesarism or what not, but will The Globe-Democrat state without equivocation, evasion or mental reservation that it desires to see militarism established in this country? It will dare to do no such thing, but satisfies itself by advocating it by quotation or innuendo. Suppose poor little Belgium permits base old King Leopold to saddle her with an army of 180,000 men in order to promote his schemes of plunder for his own behoof or to enable him to strut around in company with bigger royal robbers, what then? Does that make militarism either necessary or desirable or prudent for us? Are we in the business of aping European monarchies? Especially have we fallen so low that we are willing to have the pace set for us by Belgium, one of the toy kingdoms of the old world? Once upon a time a fox got his tail cut off. He then tried to persuade all the other foxes to have their caudal appendages amputated, arguing that they would then be in the fashion. He was wise in his day and generation; he was trying to better his own social standing; he was endeavoring to have others cut their tails off to help him; but The Register and The G.-D. are trying to induce the American people to cut their tails off to help somebody else. What use, pray, have we for a large standing army, even as large as one as we now have?

"H. H."

There may be nothing in alliteration, but it is rather a curious coincidence that Heath booms Hanna. He is still at it. Mark's frowns and growls notwithstanding.

Charles Dickens declares that when he was a shorthand reporter night after night he sat in the house of common recording predictions that never came to pass, prophecies that were never fulfilled and explanations that were only meant to mystify. Heath's explanation of his London interview launching Mark's boom itself needs an explanation. According to Perry's explanation, the interview was simply and only a little informal chat which he had with certain friends with whom he accidentally met in a London hotel and that it was intended for private consumption, but that some wicked reporter overheard the conversation, wrote it down, expanded it and cabled it to the papers of all creation, at all of which Perry was greatly surprised and Mark greatly angered! Now, that tale might be told to the marines with some vague hope of credulity in the audience, but it won't go with others. Perry S. Heath is no spring chicken or political tenderfoot. He is an old newspaper man, one of the leading members of the famous Gridiron club, was assistant postmaster general and is secretary of the national Republican committee. That he should be reported on an important matter unbeknownst to himself is unbelievable.

Champf Clark

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Rev. J. N. Van Natter, Methodist minister, Albion, Wis., writes: "My wife was terribly afflicted with protruding piles and contemplated a surgical operation when her notice was drawn to Dr. Chase's Ointment, and less than one box effected a cure."

"I then used it for an unsightly and troublesome skin affection, which had baffled medical skill for twenty-five years. Dr. Chase's Ointment thoroughly cured it. For piles and skin disease it is worth its weight in gold."

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist minister, Arkona, Ont., writes:

"For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching and protruding piles. I used many remedies and underwent three very painful surgical operations, all without obtaining any permanent benefit. When about to give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment and did so, finding relief at once. I used three boxes, and am entirely cured. The itching is all gone. I have advised others to use it, believing it would cure them as it has me."

Rev. Chas. Fish, Methodist minister, 193 Dunn avenue, Toronto, Ont., writes:

"Ten years ago eczema began on my ears and spread over my head and hands. During that time I was a great sufferer. I tried many remedies, and some of the best physical specialists on skin diseases—treated me. The first box of Dr. Chase's Ointment gave much relief and five boxes completely cured me. I think my cure a marvel, and gladly recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment."

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RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. In effect on and after Nov. 25, 1899.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m.	arrive at Tyrone 11 30 a.m.
Leave Tyrone 1 05 p.m.	arrive at Bellefonte 3 50 p.m.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m.	arrive at Tyrone 11 30 a.m.
Leave Tyrone 1 05 p.m.	arrive at Bellefonte 3 50 p.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m.	arrive at Lock Haven 10 30 a.m.
Leave Lock Haven 1 42 p.m.	arrive at Bellefonte 4 30 p.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m.	arrive at Lock Haven 10 30 a.m.
Leave Lock Haven 1 42 p.m.	arrive at Bellefonte 4 30 p.m.

VIA WILLIAMSPORT—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m.	arrive at Williamsport 11 30 a.m.
Leave Williamsport 1 42 p.m.	arrive at Bellefonte 4 30 p.m.

VIA WILLIAMSPORT—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m.	arrive at Williamsport 11 30 a.m.
Leave Williamsport 1 42 p.m.	arrive at Bellefonte 4 30 p.m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

In effect Nov. 25, 1899.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
No.	Time	No.	Time
138	11:30 a.m.	139	11:30 a.m.
139	1:45 p.m.	138	1:45 p.m.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 25, 1899.

Leave Bellefonte 9 53 a.m.	arrive at Snow Shoe 11 30 a.m.
Leave Snow Shoe 1 05 p.m.	arrive at Bellefonte 3 50 p.m.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Time Table effective Jan. 21, 1899.

READ DOWN.		STATIONS.		READ UP.	
No.	Time	No.	Time	No.	Time
138	11:30 a.m.	139	11:30 a.m.	139	11:30 a.m.
139	1:45 p.m.	138	1:45 p.m.	138	1:45 p.m.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect April 3, 1899.

WESTWARD.		STATIONS.		EASTWARD.	
No.	Time	No.	Time	No.	Time
138	11:30 a.m.	139	11:30 a.m.	139	11:30 a.m.
139	1:45 p.m.	138	1:45 p.m.	138	1:45 p.m.

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