

HARRISBURG LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 8, 1907.

There are indications of a quarrel among the capital grafters and if that expectation is fulfilled, the rest will be easy. "When rogues fall out honest men come by their own," is proverbial, and the moment that Architect Huston undertook to shift the blame upon Governor Pennypacker, close observers began looking for the finish. There is some plausibility in Huston's observation. Pennypacker did have a lot to say in the Board of Public Buildings and Grounds and the alacrity and enthusiasm with which he served the machine on every occasion has prepared the public mind to accept such a solution of the problem. But Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds Shumaker is out with a statement that Huston is the real culprit. It was the architect, Mr. Shumaker declares, who "made a monkey of the old man."

Pennypacker is a curious mixture of weakness and intriguing force. With the ambition of Caesar he has the vanity if not the mental infirmities of the imbecile. As Governor he imagined that he was above the law. When the constitution interfered with any of his purposes he simply brushed the constitution away. An act of assembly was of no consequence to him if it ran counter to his desires. Yet he maintained always an appearance of the greatest respect for law and morals. He actually made intelligent people believe that he was the most lawabiding executive the State had ever had and that the least infraction of the principles of common honesty would shock him immensely. As a matter of fact, however, in practice he was little better than a perversity. If he knew the difference between right and wrong he paid no attention to it.

FICKING OUT THE SCAPE GOAT.

What influences Shumaker to shield Pennypacker at the expense of Huston is, of course, a matter of conjecture. That there will be a scape-goat is already apparent, however, and no doubt most of the machine managers would rather sacrifice the Architect than the veteran lawyer. But Shumaker is not himself immune and in his zeal to save Pennypacker he takes his chances of being implicated himself. No doubt it is true, as he alleges that the Board of Public Buildings and Grounds relieved him of much responsibility by conferring his powers on Huston. But the duties of the office he occupied are fixed by act of assembly and a resolution of the Board of Public Buildings and Grounds will not revoke an act of the Legislature, and in resenting for his sign of unfitness Huston may turn the attack upon Shumaker and make things exceedingly hot.

In fact there have been whispers incriminating Shumaker and by a little coddling the suspicions might be converted into facts. Shumaker admits the receipt of a very handsome Christmas present from Contractor Sanderson and it has been intimated that a good deal of the furniture in his palatial Johnstown residence looks like that which is in the capitol. With such a foundation to build on a talented architect like Huston could soon erect a vast structure of suspicion and scandal and it is not quite certain that he will not do so. Besides Pennypacker has notified the robbers that he is willing to tell all he knows about the looting and nobody knows what that implies. He certainly knows a lot and as self-reservation is the first law of nature, he may make some sacrifices of friendships to guarantee his own safety.

STONE AND HARRIS TALKING WAR.

Former Governor Stone and former State Treasurer Harris are also "talking war talk" at each other. During the early stages of the capitol construction work both those gentlemen were members of the Board of Public Buildings and Grounds and during their administration of the affairs of the Board the contract for the metal filing cases was given to Congressman Cassell's company at grossly exorbitant figures. Governor Stone declares with much emphasis and some profanity, according to reports from Pittsburgh, that he was not present in the session of the Board when the contract was awarded and intimates that if he had been there would have been no award. To this statement Treasurer Harris rejoins that Stone was present and participated in the award and declares he can prove the fact without much trouble. It is estimated that Cassell got more than a million dollars for these cases more than they were worth and this little difference of opinion between Stone and Harris may help to develop the facts.

Meantime the probing goes on with increasingly startling results.

Peculiar to Itself

In combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla is therefore Peculiar to Itself in merit, sales and cures. It is made from the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic ingredients by such original and peculiar methods as to retain the full medicinal value of each and all. The severest forms of scrofula, salt rheum, catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, and debility are cured every day by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists, 100 doses \$1. Begin to take it today. Sarsatabs For those who prefer medicinal in tablet form, Hood's Sarsaparilla is now put up in choice tablet form called Sarsatabs, as well as in the usual liquid form. Sarsatabs have identically the same curative properties as the liquid form, besides accuracy of dose, convenience, economy, - there being no loss by evaporation, breakage, or leakage. Sold by druggists or sent promptly by mail. C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass. GUARANTEED under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. No. 324.

For the first time Huston and Sanderson were brought together during the session of last Wednesday. A Mr. Hamilton of Washington testified that after he had been dickered with Huston for some time they came to an agreement in the main but Huston added that "he had better go to see Sanderson" who told him that he "didn't want him to bid to any one else." Another interesting witness of the week was a man named DeKosenko, president of the Stirling Bronze company of Philadelphia. Some time ago he had published a statement in one of the Philadelphia newspapers which was damaging to the conspirators and the feature of his testimony was an attempt to contradict himself without being caught. In this he failed, of course, for the newspaper representative who obtained the interview followed him in the witness stand gave the substance of his conversation and proved that in the preliminary work "Sanderson, Huston and DeKosenko were altogether in the matter." Together these witnesses have proved collusion and conspiracy beyond the shadow of a doubt.

MACHINE NOT CONVERTED.

That the machine is neither contrite nor improved in morals has been revealed in the legislation of last week. The bill of Senator McIlhenny of Philadelphia, the purpose of which was to make the voters' assistance clause of the present ballot law a helpful expedient rather than an agency for bribing voters, was defeated at the instance of Senator McNichol. Nobody would object to assistance to a man who is physically incapable of marking his ballot and the McIlhenny bill required that that condition be sworn to in order to obtain assistance. From the beginning, however, the plan has been employed by the bribers of voters and the machine made a desperate resistance to any change.

The proposition to allow the people to vote on the question of a choice for United States Senator is being fought with great energy by the same element. It is universally agreed that the passage of such a measure would eliminate Penrose from the Senatorial equation at the next election for that office and his friends are very anxious. The experiment has been tried in several Western States and with considerable satisfaction. But it is not popular with the Penrose machine though I can't understand why they oppose it. With the facilities for bribing voters unimpaired and the corporations including the Standard Oil company for the present Senator he could certainly get a test vote in his favor if half the electors had to be paid for such a result.

The Nesbit bill providing for the election, next November, of delegates to a constitutional convention by a practically unanimous vote. It would be difficult to conceive a more dangerous measure. In the present frame of the corporate mind it is a safe guess that the majority of delegates chosen to a constitutional convention would be ready to do about anything that the corporations want and a constitution framed now

would not only strengthen the seventeenth article of the present instrument but would probably eliminate it. If the Legislature wants constitutional reforms there is a better way to proceed than by calling a constitutional convention. The enactment of legislation to enforce the seventeenth article of the present constitution will afford ample restraints for railroads and trusts and Blakeslee's amendment to the Dunsmore railway commission bill to prevent the watering of stocks is all that is needed in addition.

SPECIAL CALENDAR PROPOSED.

The trolley freight bill has passed finally, the two cent a mile passenger rate bill has been signed and some of the other reforms last year are likely to get through the anxiety to fix a day for final adjournment is ominous. In fact Governor Stuart who appears to cherish the old fashioned notion that party pledges are binding insists on the passage of such measures as were promised in the Republican platform and suggested a special calendar for such bills to Speaker McClain the other day. It adjournment without day on the 16th of May is decided upon something of that kind will be necessary and the present indications are that the resolution to that effect will be adopted. G. D. H.

JEMISON'S SPEECH AT REUNION.

[Continued from First Page.]

his range before the second shot came. It was a bright morning and I had spent sometime shining up my gun and brass buttons hoping to take the prize at guard mount. Sure enough Lieut. Karns or Robbins who inspected those detailed for guard that day ordered me to step to the front and report to the captain's quarters for duty as orderly, to carry to brigade headquarters. Reporting to Captain Mensch for duty I was soon under way with the report under my shining belt. I was somewhat elated over the thought that I won the prize and got the best of some of you that morning. I thus escaped guard or police duty which you got. As I strolled leisurely along enjoying the morning walk, sip came a minnie ball from the ore-said rebel sharp-shooter up a tree. It struck a corn stubble a few inches from my leg. I knew where it came from without stopping to reconnoiter, to locate the Johnnie. "I must not give that sharpshooter a second guage on me, I thought, so I jumped about and zigzagged like a signal flag to prevent his making calculations as to where I'd be next, and then I "dug out" as they say. I think my antics so set him to laughing that he couldn't shoot if he would and wouldn't shoot if he could. He didn't attempt the second shot! That was likely his fun and my trouble and salvation that morning.

Even when in winter quarters in rear of Fort Steadman our games and slumbers were too frequently disturbed by the enemy and graybacks to be fully enjoyed. Graybacks, remember, being no respecters of persons were ever present with Johnnie alike. Because of the scarcity of wash women old granddaddy and grandmother grayback, (who knew nothing about race suicide in their prolific families) scooted up and down your pant legs and played hide and seek under the seams from head to foot. This is no fairy tale I am telling you. Its a positive fact susceptible of proof right here I have living witnesses present who know all about our lousy fun and trouble. I could write an affidavit on that and have it sworn to by every member of Co. E. if they weren't ashamed of the truth in time of peace. They're ashamed of it.

When we reached home alive and got into citizens dress and burned our army clothes after they inoculated a whole printing office, we seemed to feel lonely for a week or more. We actually scratched from force of habit when there was nothing biting us. We know of nothing within the whole range of the soldier's experience that created more fun and trouble than the ubiquitous army louse. Wasn't he a beauty, with his gray back, bar-

wire legs and fine pointed ticklers. It makes one scratch to-day to think of the lice we haven't seen or felt for over 40 years. Talk of the multiplicity of potato bugs, why they are as nothing compared with the youngsters of a married army louse. We might dwell on this source of fun and trouble for a week without exhausting the subject or deviating from the truth; but where ignorance of such scratching is bliss, it is folly for us to be wise enough to even mention it.

For some reason most of our exploits were in the darkness of night. This was so when the rebels charged upon us and broke our picket line at Bermuda; also when they temporarily captured Fort Steadman from us and turned our own guns on us while we were dreaming of home and loved ones; also that terrible winter night march over the so-called Jerusalem corduroy road through the bogs and sleet and rain and the hail in order to reach and upset or turn bottom side up the Weldon railroad. Oh, what drinking of rebel apple-jack on that route, and what destruction of their property because of the barbarity of rebel bush-whackers who were too cowardly to properly enlist, but who barbarously mutilated the bodies of our sick who couldn't keep up on this trying march we ever had. Our charge on Petersburg was also under cover of darkness or about the break of day. But of all the trouble I can still recall, where fun was entirely wanting the Jerusalem plank expedition was the very worst. I got no apple-jack nor poultry that night but was completely tired out and burned out, besides.

If you remember the night was cold, wet and dark as pitch. With malice afore thought the rebels had removed a plank or log here and there to break our legs if possible and to make the Jerusalem road a hard one for yankees to travel. They didn't want us yankees to take the Jerusalem road. They had rather break our legs and then cut our throats than have us take this celestial pathway. While groping along without light through the darkness down we would go occasionally into mud and water to the knee, and thus we stumbled along as best we could that awful cold night. We simply had to feel our way through dense woods and bogs anticipating a volley any moment. It gives you more trouble than fun when you don't know where "you are at" among rebels in the darkness of night. The railroad being finally turned bottom side up by their ahead of us, was also a hard road for rebels to haul rations and troops over.

When ordered to return to quarters again you remember we came back hap-hazard destroying and plundering as we came about everything that could shelter a barbarous bush-whacker. While some of you came back full of rebel apple-jack, pigs, poultry, &c., others were too tired to enjoy the plunder and stolen forage. I was so near played out that when near our lines, thinking but little of the danger of also getting my throat cut, I concluded, come weal or come woe, I will take a rest by lying down near a fire some struggling New York Zouaves had started. It was a roaring fire and I so fully enjoyed it that I soon fell asleep, having lain down in the mud as best I could with overcoat, blanket and rubber blanket around me. When thawed out and sound asleep the wind changed and then my fun stopped and my trouble began again. I was soon too warm for real comfort. In fact I was on fire. My blues were scorched to a rebel butternut color from my heels to the seat of my pants before I knew what was the matter. With the aid of comrades in a similar fix I was helped to throw off my wardrobe. To roll me in the pteous mud and water was deemed quicker than to arouse all the sleepers or call out a fire department. So they rolled me until I said the conflagration was under control and the fire out. I was a sorry picture when I reached camp next morning without a coat tail and the seat of my pants a mere excuse. My rubber blanket was all in blisters and no good. In fact my whole wardrobe was so ruined that I was obliged to file a requisition for a coat with a tail to it, and pants with a seat in. Of all my fun and trouble in camp and on the march this unhappy event so burned itself in my memory that like the brand "U. S." on a government mule it will stick in my mind for life. The rest of my woeful tales you are at liberty to dispute but that is a red hot indelible fact, which I can prove by comrades who rescued me from the conflagration.

After taking Petersburg and getting the rebels on the run we had considerably more fun than trouble until we reached the end at Appomattox. Bugle call: "I can't get em up" &c.

GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL SURPLUS STOCK SALE

Our 2nd surplus stock sale will eclipse all previous ones, both as to price reduction and the enormous stocks of fine merchandise.

NOW GOING ON.

P. E. Hartman,
SUCCESSOR TO
I. W. HARTMAN & SON
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

DOCTORS SAY WHISKEY

Is the best stimulant we have. They mean, of course, pure whiskey. It is invaluable in many cases. There seems to be no adequate substitute for it. Some people drink too much. Some eat too much; some smoke too much. For those who need it there is nothing better than

A. P. WARD & CO'S.
BLACK DIAMOND WHISKEY
Properly aged, rich, smooth flavor; absolutely pure. Price moderate.
13 N. Washington St.,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.



NOW IS THE TIME of year when you think of cleaning house, also of cleaning up the rubbish and foul matter which has accumulated about your premises, to guard against sickness, but do you ever give the second thought to the old built-in unsanitary Plumbing Fixtures which breed disease right in your own houses. If you think of installing

NEW FIXTURES
I am ready to quote you good prices on **STANDARD SANITARY MFG. CO'S Enamel Goods**, all fully guaranteed.
All Jobbing of Plumbing and Heating Promptly Attended to.
P. M. REILLY,
488 Centre St. Bell 'Phone

PHOTOS
For the Satisfactory Kind in Up-to-date Styles, go to **Capwell's Studio,**
(Over Hartman's Store)
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

W. L. Douglas Shoes

FOR MEN

are worn by more men than any other shoe made.

Come in and let us fit you with a pair.

PRICE,
\$3, \$3.50 and \$4

W. H. MOORE,
Corner Main and Iron Sts.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Our Pianos

are the leaders. Our lines include the following makes:

CHAS. M. STIEFF,
HENRY F. MILLER,
BREWER & PRYOR, KOHLER & CAMPBELL, AND RADEL.

IN ORGANS we handle the ESTEY, MILLER, H. LEHR & CO., AND BOWLBY.

This Store has the agency for **SINGER HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINES** and **VICTOR TALKING MACHINES.**

WASH MACHINES
Helby, 1900, Queen, Keystone, Majestic.

J. SALTZER,
Music Rooms No. 105 West Main Street, Below Market.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

WHY WE LAUGH.

"A Little Nonsense Now and Then, Is Relished by the Wisest Men."

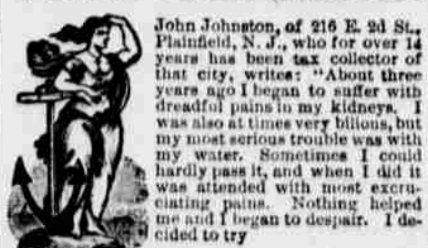
Judge's Quarterly, \$1.00 a year
Judge's Library, \$1.00 a year
Sis Hopkins' Mon., \$1.00 a year

On receipt of Twenty Cents, we will enter your name for three months' trial subscription for either of these bright, witty, and humorous journals, or for One Dollar will add Leslie's Weekly or Judge for the same period of time. Address

Judge Company

225 Fourth Avenue New York 3-21

Two Large Stones Passed From Bladder.



DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

John Johnston, of 216 E. 2d St., Plainfield, N. J., who for over 14 years has been tax collector of that city, writes: "About three years ago I began to suffer with dreadful pains in my kidneys. I was also at times very bilious, but my most serious trouble was with my water. Sometimes I could hardly pass it, and when I did it was attended with most excruciating pains. Nothing helped me and I began to despair. I decided to try

for I heard so much about its good results. It helped me so that I kept it up, and now I have not taken any for a year and am in good health. I never have any pains, my appetite is good, and my old biliousness has left me. During the time I was taking Favorite Remedy I passed two quite large stones, and I have never been troubled with my bladder since."

Write to Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y., for a free sample bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the great Kidney, Liver and Blood medicine. Large bottles \$1.00, at all druggists.