

The Scranton Tribune

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Mr. Boyer's friends now claim more than 86 pledges of support in his speakership fight. If that be true, the country "combine" had better get out of the wet.

Watterson Looks Ahead. Those papers which are served by the Associated Press printed yesterday a very readable three-column interview had in Paris by one of its representatives with Henry Watterson, America's itinerant ambassador extraordinary.

Philadelphia and the Senate. "It is a remarkable fact," observes a contributor to the Philadelphia Bulletin, "that the city or the county of Philadelphia, including at all times one-fifth to one-fourth of the population of Pennsylvania, has not been able to send one of its own citizens to the United States senate since the days of Andrew Jackson's first term as president."

Just a Word or Two of Casual Mention. Since the advent of the golf craze in Scranton there has been much curiosity on the part of the uninitiated as to how the game is played. It is less difficult to understand it theoretically than to play it.

The Faribault Plan. The numerous conflicting reports current as to Archbishop Ireland's standing at the Vatican having been affected adversely by recent representations on the part of Cardinal Sarto and certain conservative American bishops recall the starting of the present factional warfare among the clergy of the Catholic church in the United States.

Hope for the Blind. The current issue of the Electrical Engineer contains an announcement by Thomas A. Edison which can hardly fail to attract international attention. Taking his cue from the experience of the San Francisco professor who, having been blind for fourteen years, one day in just placed the fluorescent tube in his eyes and declared his ability to see.

nothing impossible in the suggestion of making the blind see, when certain abnormal conditions of the eye have produced blindness. For instance, when a cataract has appeared over the eye. Cataract is due to opacity of the crystalline lens and it may exist when the eye is otherwise optically perfect.

The sad news comes that the chief consuls, once worth anywhere from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year apiece, have been so adjusted as to be worth hereafter only the regular salaries, which do not exceed \$5,000. To some this will be an unexpected shrinkage of the fruits of victory.

Colonel Watterson, over in Paris, affirms that McKinley's election was settled nothing. But hereabouts we think it has settled free silver and free trade, and we suspect that it has also put the finishing touch on free trade.

It is reported that the clergymen of the state are to be solicited by the Watterson managers to co-operate toward the ex-protector general's election to the senate. We would like to know how they will respond to such an overture.

It will take 168 votes in the next Republican joint caucus at Harrisburg, provided all the Republican members are present, to nominate a senator. The question is, who will get that number?

Novada has one presidential elector to 15,000 people and Pennsylvania one to about 150,000. Yet some people think the electoral college is fairly apportioned.

Admit occasionally to your friend that he knows more than you do. It gives him a mental, persistent advantage. It is good sense.—Atholion Globe.

There seems no question that Commissioner Kinsley would find the Sunday World a good advertising medium should he desire to open a Hvery stable.

There is a bit of irreverent but ludicrous imagery which all of us have heard at various times, the authorship of which has just been revealed. The verses run: Little Willie found a mirror And he looked at his back all off Thinking in his childish terror It would cure his waiping cough.

came down stairs and somewhat anxiously inquired: "Where's papa?" With the air of one who considers himself right in it and to the surprise and wonderment of his mother dear he replied: "You can look in my pocket."

Ex-Senator W. W. Watson is one of the enthusiastic admirers of the hustling reporter and the dark lantern for the novel cordial welcome when seeking information from him.

Mistress—I don't want to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week. Domestic—Well, mum, perhaps if you try to get Mrs. More agreeable you have as many friends as I have.—New York Journal.

Recently Chief of Police Robling purchased some dark lanterns for the force. One day this week the chief was stopped on Wyoming avenue and was accosted thus:

Sometimes the newspapers call Steve Dyer a detective and other times an officer. Well, when he goes on mounted, he has a fine horse, one that cost the city \$200. Steve says that just as soon as he rides past the city limit whether it is north, east, south or west or not—nor—no, or whatever it is, the horse immediately begins to sweat and foam, and no matter how far you drive, it within the city it never turns a hair.

After gazing rapturously upon the new baby little Elsie whispered: "Say, Bob, is she a sister or a brother?" And he replied contemptuously: "Why, now you never can tell until they're named."—Judge.

Once upon a time a statesman gained glory and honor through his wisdom in his party. His name became a household word, and in time it was thought that he was the party. And the statesman was visited by diverse persons who had come to see him and to see him.

There is warfare in the garden, and the many are outmatched. In the struggle of the millions and the one.

They loved him in the summer, and he kissed them as he passed. When the uniforms they wore were fresh and green.

So they sought him, and he beat them; and he went with the gold today. Tell a sorry tale of ruin and defeat, For the cruel wind is roaring, and before him, whirling, soaring, Go the little weary soldiers in retreat.

collecatistical system will reorganize itself on a basis of independence.

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