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ANTHONY HOWELL ON MR. MCKINLEY

Rhandrawyn to the Front with a Welshman 105 Years Old.

REMEMBERS BATTLE OF WATERLOO

Old "Ese" is Known to Hundreds of the Residents of Lackawanna and Wyoming Valleys--Roman Catholicism is Not Gaining Ground in the Land of Song and Praise.

American Consul Anthony Howell, of Cardiff, speaks of American affairs through the journals of South Wales, as follows: "I would seem from reports of American affairs that, as soon as the presidential election was assured, the administrative changes were already cut and dried by Mr. McKinley, but an intimate knowledge of American usages and a personal acquaintance with his excellency, dating from the time of his advent into the political arena some quarter of a century ago, justifies my venturing to assert that statements respecting his probable appointments, tariff points, etc., have one and all emanated from the fertile brains of members of the fourth estate.

I may be allowed here to state that Mr. McKinley, although differing in political creed, have not been merely neighbors, but personal friends, and that, in my opinion, nobody as yet knows--not even Mr. McKinley himself--who are to form the personnel of his cabinet, nor whom he will appoint as minister to the court of St. James. Doubtless, he has in mind gentlemen qualified to fill such positions, but, as is always the case, he will be called upon to choose between a number of eligible statesmen, and this will entail the utmost care and discretion, so that a hurried selection is improbable; and, moreover, Mr. McKinley will certainly consult the leaders of his party before determining upon these appointments, which could hardly be made known to the press until two or three months have elapsed after the election. It will thus be apparent to everybody that everything which has appeared in the newspapers recently concerning such are entirely unauthorized, and, at most, mere guesses.

Mr. McKinley's tariff policy is well known, and it is certainly his conviction that the United States should produce everything that can be profitably obtained at a cheaper rate than they can possibly be produced at home, and to import free of duty all raw materials, and, on the other hand, to sell abroad everything that can be profitably exported. Europeans, and especially Britons--because of their great market in the states for all kinds of manufactured articles--have almost persuaded themselves that Mr. Cleveland favors this policy solely in the interests of the people of Europe, whereas Mr. McKinley is animated by per-

sonal animosity towards the British people. Neither is correctly judged. Mr. McKinley has no more animosity than has Mr. Cleveland, who would not approve a policy beneficial to others at the expense of the people of the United States any more than would Mr. McKinley, and while the late policy of one may incidentally prove more beneficial than that of the other as far as other nations are concerned, the primary object of both is for the good of the United States, such a trait that the American Protection policy is distasteful to Europeans generally, who attribute it to American selfishness; but I dare say that of the majority of the people of Europe, such a trait that Protection would be preferable to free trade, the former would again be adopted, regardless of its effect upon outsiders, for selfishness is the first law of nature everywhere.

Take the case of the iron and steel and tin-plate workers of South Wales. It is a rare thing to meet one of the most ardent and unreasonable advocates of high protection that I ever came across were men who had emigrated from South Wales and had settled in the industrial centres of the United States. Let us examine what is necessary to accomplish that change. First, the majority of the committee of ways and means, and especially the chairman, must be favorably disposed. By the way, this was the post filled by Mr. McKinley when what is known as the "McKinley Tariff Bill" was enacted, and which is the most famous in Europe. Secondly, it is necessary that both congress and the senate should possess a majority in its favor, and even then the president may veto the measure, which, under such circumstances, cannot become law unless supported by a majority of two-thirds in both chambers. The present congress may incline towards such a line, but it would not pass through the senate, and even should do so President Cleveland would certainly veto it.

The congress elected on the 3d inst. will not be convened until December, 1897, and although it may possibly favor the enactment of a new tariff act, it is very doubtful that the changes in the senate will alter its political complexion to such an extent as to make it accept a high protective tariff. However, it will be impossible to enact a new tariff measure until 1898, unless Mr. McKinley should call an extra session during the coming year--a step which I am positive he will not take for the purpose in view, as this is never done save in the case of a great emergency. Again, I may say that, although some modifications and slight changes may possibly be effected, I feel certain that no radical alteration will be made in 1897 or for several years to come, all newspaper prophecies to the contrary notwithstanding. Such reports emanate from the same sources as did the sensational rumors regarding the Venezuelan question a year ago. It is now recognized that the true mission of the great majority of the people of the great republic of the West is peace and goodwill towards all peoples, and an earnest desire for the settlement of all disputes in a conciliatory manner and by means of arbitration. A country with a population of seventy millions, having only some 25,000 in the standing army, could not be called a warlike nation, but, should necessity demand the augmentation of its forces, this could be done and having almost unlimited resources she might become the worthy antagonist of any nation. But, as is now evident, an international treaty for settling disputes between this country and the United States will ultimately be ratified, and the people of both countries will have reason to thank God that the cloud of a year ago proved to have such a silver lining. Possibly, within five years the moral effect of such a treaty upon European nations generally will

be tremendous, and who knows but that it may usher in a millennium, when "wars and rumors of wars shall be no more."

CATHOLICISM IN WALES.

"Roman Catholicism is not gaining ground in Wales," writes a Welsh correspondent to the Christian Commonwealth. It has been published often lately that the scheme of Cardinal Vaughan for the Catholic faith is being crowned with success among the Welsh people, but this is not correct. It may be generally known that the church is not a single Roman Catholic chapel in Wales with a service in the Welsh language, and there are in the whole of Wales not more than fifty Welsh people who are Roman Catholics. Some of the members of the Protestant Non-conformist churches are taking a somewhat serious view of the efforts which are being made to strengthen the position of the church of Rome in the land of John Penry. Several of the presbyteries of the Calvinistic Methodists and the unions of the Congregationalists have already arranged for courses of lectures intended to counteract the exertions of the vicar apostolic; but this will do no harm; the lectures which are to be delivered during the winter months, and the pamphlets which are to be published, will be the means of making known to the people the history of Protestantism and the sufferings of the Puritan fathers, and will define to the followers of John Penry, Thomas Charles and Howell Harris the points of difference between Protestantism and Roman Catholicism, and will not help them Romeward.

The present paper, however, is not a confession of faith, but an unsuccessful attempt to do so, as to the previous invasions of Cambria from Rome.

EXPULSION OF PETER WILLIAMS

From a paragraph which appeared in one of the Welsh papers recently it seems that there is quite a stir among the Hen Gorph, manifesting itself on the pages of the London Celt, as to whether the Rev. T. Charles, of Bala, was one of those at the Royal academy; Mr. Tom Thomas, of Cefn, and Mr. Meurig James, of Swansea. Violin solos were contributed by Mr. Philip Lewis and Master Cleaton. Mr. Merlin Morgan, of Aberdare, played the pianoforte accompaniments, and addresses were delivered by the chairman, the Rev. Machreth Ross, and the Rev. Abraham Roberts, Professor Geddes, who had been expected to make a speech, was unable to do so owing to other engagements. The president called attention to the Welsh national testimonial to Mr. Gee, of which Mr. T. H. W. Idris, L.C.C., and Mr. Vincent Ev-

ans are respectively treasurer and secretary for the Metropolitan district.

OSBORNE MORGAN ON WELSH NATIONALITY.

Sir George Osborne Morgan remarked that all Welshmen are familiar with the objects of the Cymru Fydd society. The principal object was to develop the sentiment of nationality amongst Welshmen. He compared the nationality of Wales with that of Greece and Palestine, which, though small, had made their mark on the world. The time had been when an effort was made to stamp out the Welsh language, now not only did Welshmen speak Welsh, but even distinguished Englishmen, such as Principal Reichel and Mr. Darlington, did their utmost to learn it. Education in Wales had made immense strides, the establishment of the Welsh university being the crowning stone on the structure. The eisteddfod too, had advanced in popularity, until now the fear was lest it should degenerate into a fashionable assembly. London rejoiced in a severe and learned Welsh society--the Cymrodorion--but there was also room for Cymru Fydd associations. But they must not go too far in one direction, and seek isolation, however splendid. They must rather play their part in the Imperial drama that was played around them; there might be some hope of the Celtic strain leavening the heavy lump of Saxon character, and conducing to the success and prosperity of the empire.

AN AGED WELSHMAN.

The Cardiff Mail gives a column biography of a man named Hesokiah Herbert, who resides at Llanrwst, Wales, and is at present 105 years old. He was born in the village of Ehandirymwyn in the upper parish of Llanfair ar y Bryn in Carmarthenshire in 1791, the parish in which Congressman-elect Morgan B. Williams was born. He remembers the battles of Trafalgar, Austerlitz and Waterloo were fought. The first English words that "Ese" ever heard were spoken by Vepordi and Goyne, two Cornishmen who came the early part of the century to reopen the mine that had been operated centuries before by the Romans. He married for the first time when he was 37 years of age, and has repeated the same ceremony twice since. In conversation with a friend recently he was very reticent as to whether he would make a fourth attempt in the matrimonial circle. He has six children alive and has buried one. He managed to shave himself until a year ago.

Recently a horse stood by the door of a shop on a side street. A hair from his tail tied to the gold ring and duly suspended swung twice only, the ring striking out the two clicks audibly against the side of the glass. "Ho, ho!" quoth the skeptic, "that horse is 11 years old." "Not so," said the owner of the horse, who was hunted up. "That's a 2-year-old colt." A hair from the head of a very interesting young lady was abstracted by her from among its companions. The same experiment was made and the ring struck twenty--well, no matter just how many--but she said: "Well, that's my very age." Another lady was agreeable and this time the ring clattered along until it struck fifty-one. It was her age.

PAN DDEL Y BOREU HEIBIO.

O! foreu gwyn, maeth wenu byw
Yn defro tannau nghanol.
Yn dydd sain dyddloner, duw
Sydd yn dy ber awelon.
O! foreu gwyn, maeth wnebyd gwan
Yn gyrru nos i gilio.
Rhol molaud gwan wnar adar man
Pan ddel y boreu heibio.

O! foreu teg, mor aml yw rhi
Dy drugareddau gwylion.
A delw Nef sydd yn y
Ffyneddau yw dy goron.
Mae Natur gu yn lon ei gwedd,
A ser y nos yn gwrio.
A'r huan golau ar ei seidd
Pan ddel y boreu heibio.

I'r bwyth gwyn ar ael y bryn,
I'r peias gwyr glawedd,
Y deul di fel angel gwyn,
Yn ieuanc byth dy agwedd;
Mae cor y llwyn yn eiddo gwyl,
Ae snald dyn yn effro.
A'r huan golau yn eu hwy
Pan ddel y boreu heibio.

Aneirf lu o fodau blydd
Dy goron fel hamranu gwylion.
A'r tyner wyl fel periau sydd
Yn mwyn iroddio'u gruddiau.
Mae'r hysyd bach ar fron yn dan
Yn entych nef yn seinio
Alawon mwyn i'w Grewr Glan
Pan ddel y boreu heibio.

Y boreu mwyn sydd, pan y del,
I'r peias gwyr glawedd,
A dillau meus fel y mel,
Sydd yn ei ddwrn ddyddiarwrydd
R'wyd yn datgan uwch y mhen
Fod f'entioes frau yn eilio,
I'r gorwel pell tu o'r llen,
Daw'r boreu cial heibio.

As a result of his researches among the libraries of North Wales--carried out during the year--Mr. Owenogrynn Evans, M. A., we understand, will have some startling revelations to divulge, once the government grants him the liberty to disclose his discoveries. The North Wales of yore was somewhat prolific in plagiarists. We hope they will not escape Owenogrynn's caustic castigations.

Owen M. Edwards' much-expected book, "Story of Wales and Cornwall" (story of the Nation's series) is now said to be in press for immediate use. We also understand that Mr. Edwards is now busily engaged in preparing another interesting book for the same publishers, Putnam & Sons, London. This book is entitled "John Calvin, the Hero of the French Protestants."

ORACULAR HORSE HAIRS.

A Curious Experiment to Determine the Age of the Animal.
From the New York Times.
If perchance at any time you see a man stealthily pull a hair from a horse's tail by the curbing, you may know that he has the experimental stage of the horseshair fall.
The idea is this: Suspend a gold ring from a piece of hair over half a glass of cold water and the ring will begin to swing to and fro until it hits the sides of the glass. Furthermore, it will strike the exact age of the horse, or if it be a person's hair, of the perihelion upon whose head it grew.

Recently a horse stood by the door of a shop on a side street. A hair from his tail tied to the gold ring and duly suspended swung twice only, the ring striking out the two clicks audibly against the side of the glass. "Ho, ho!" quoth the skeptic, "that horse is 11 years old." "Not so," said the owner of the horse, who was hunted up. "That's a 2-year-old colt." A hair from the head of a very interesting young lady was abstracted by her from among its companions. The same experiment was made and the ring struck twenty--well, no matter just how many--but she said: "Well, that's my very age." Another lady was agreeable and this time the ring clattered along until it struck fifty-one. It was her age.

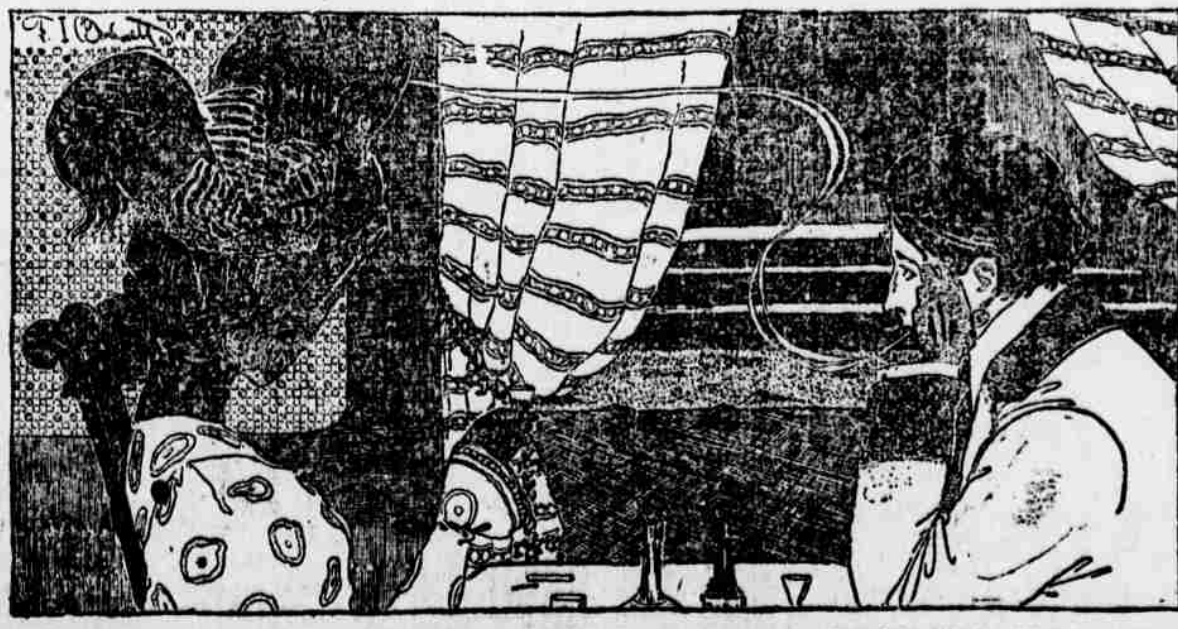
A horse on a hack was unaware of the exact moment when a hair was pulled or of the experiment that rung out seventeen times on the glass of time. "That said wrong," said a man present, whose impossible questions provoke smiles and tears. How much and how little intelligence they show--these unanswerable questions! I write to ask if you will kindly enlighten me. They are all converts to this wonderful series of coincidences. The ring will swing with strange vigor, and there is fun in the revival of the old-time mystery.

Distinction is a target for epistolary cranks to shoot at, but insignificance cannot escape the tribute. Each of us might confess to a list of correspondents whose impossible questions provoke smiles and tears. How much and how little intelligence they show--these unanswerable questions! I write to ask if you will kindly enlighten me. They are all converts to this wonderful series of coincidences. The ring will swing with strange vigor, and there is fun in the revival of the old-time mystery.

WANTS INFORMATION.

Specimen Questions of a Modest Western Seeker After Light.
Harriet Monroe, in Times-Herald.

"What is the object and purpose of art?"
"What is the idea or purpose in 'Hamlet,' 'Merchant of Venice' and 'The Tempest'?"
"Is the object of the comedy-dramatist simply to amuse or has he also a purpose like the tragedy writer?"
"What are the chief characters of Homer and Shakespeare, and in what do they excel each other?"
"Are Goethe, Virgil, great artists, and Eschylus and Book of Job poor?"
"Is not the element ideal in all art, but can we say Shakespeare's historical plays are ideal and works of art?"
"Are St. Augustine, Thomas Aquinas and Bacon considered as great minds for subtlety and comprehension as Plato and Aristotle?"
"Why do we call Bacon the greatest philosopher?"
"Which is the best philosophy?"
"Have Truth, Goodness and Beauty an objective existence or a subjective and merely an abstract idea?"
"Where do you put truth--above beauty or below goodness; or is truth only existing in the other two; or are all these really found in each other?"
"After hurling these and other equally simple questions at the weary brain of a humble and not omniscient human creature the inquisitive gentleman continued:
"I hope you will find time to enlighten me on the most important at least, and a statement on art, what it is and what religion is and their relation; also one more inquiry--and then another page of underlined posers; and lastly, after the signature, for a parting shot, let a single arrow should remain in the quiver: 'Do Paschal and Bossuet equal Cicero in style, and who is the greatest master of style in English'?"



He--One swallow doesn't make a summer. She--No, but if copious enough it will bring a fall.--Life.