

The Scranton Tribune

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SCRANTON, JUNE 22, 1899.

One of the political rumors of the day is that David Martin intends to see just how popular he is by running in person for sheriff of Philadelphia.

A Pinch of Philosophy.

It perhaps is true that more people went out to the ball park yesterday to see Jim Jeffries, the champion prize-fighter, than would go to church to hear an eminent preacher, but that fact, in itself, is not necessarily discouraging.

In the case of the clergyman, while there may not be so large a fund deposited in the contribution box or so liberal a representation of humanity in the pews, it is impossible for an honest preacher to preach without saying something that will put a germ of truth or faith or hope into the souls of his hearers.

In a speech delivered at Boston Tuesday before an audience which included Edward Atkinson and a number of other more or less influential anti-imperialists, ex-Minister John Barrett used plain words in describing the effect of the anti-imperialistic agitation upon the rebellious Filipinos.

"I wish," said he, "to protest against the most unfortunate influence of this Anti-Imperialistic society, which has resulted not in reaching to any great degree our military or naval forces, but has given unlimited comfort, aid and encouragement to their enemies."

I speak in no exaggerated terms. On the battlefield, along the firing line, and in the camps and hospitals I heard the rank and file of our brave soldiers inveigh against the effect of this agitation on the enemy; from the mouths of not only Admiral Dewey and General Otis, but Generals MacArthur, Anderson, Hale, Lawton and Brigadier General Otis, Colonels Smith, of California and Summers of Oregon, aside from scores of other army and navy officers. I heard the opinion expressed in no uncertain terms that the most encouraging influence for the Filipinos in fighting us, and hence the most unfortunate one for our soldiers and sailors to combat against, was the spreading of the sentiment and ideas through the ranks of the Filipino army and among the masses of the natives that our occupation of the islands was unwarranted, the war unprovoked, our army and navy unsupported by our people, and our country about to demand the withdrawal of our forces from the islands, the hauling down of the flag, and our complete and ignominious withdrawal from our responsibilities—incurred, in fact, not by a spirit of conquest, but by the logical development of war where we had to protect our interests and destroy those of the enemy whenever they came in contact or competition.

When I think of the regiments losing so many good lives in battles which I believe could have been avoided had the treaty been ratified at an early date and the Filipinos not been led to believe that by holding out and fighting us they could gain their end, I contend that I am provided with a sufficient excuse to refer to this subject with so much plainness on this occasion.

Referring directly to the attitude of Senator Hoar, Mr. Barrett said: "It happened that I was in Hong Kong the day that the report of this senator's speech against the treaty arrived. Meeting a prominent man connected with the Philippine Junta, I was shown by him, with great satisfaction, a long telegram which he had just received from Washington. He handed it to me to read. It contained a verbatim report of the most sensational or strongest part of the senator's speech; that was followed by a summary of his other remarks, and that in turn by a statement of the names and number of the senators who were expected to oppose the treaty, and finally concluding with advice to the Filipinos to hold out without surrender or yielding to the Americans. This was so extensive and so well done in its way that it almost stunned me. When I recovered from my surprise I asked the owner of the despatch what he intended to do with it. 'Hand it to Aguinaldo, of course, and he will have copies of it distributed through his army and among the people,' he replied. I need only add that he did succeed in doing this, although personally I did my best, as did others, to prevent such encouragement reaching the Filipino forces. Gentlemen, you can draw your own conclusions as to the effect of such literature among a people excited as the Filipinos. It was like water for the parched mouth of a man dying of thirst. It did not merely quench the thirst and keep him cool, but it made him a maniac, so that he resorted to fighting and even treachery until death. Not only in Hong Kong, but along the route home, at Singapore, Colombo, Aden, and finally and particularly in Paris and London, I found everywhere an exaggerated idea as to the extent of the development in our country of the sentiment opposed to supporting our government and our army and navy in our Philippine campaign."

It is time for the patriotic sentiment of the country to counteract such mistaken or malicious copperheadism.

Probably the happiest man in the Transvaal today is General Joubert, the commander of Oom Paul's army of

Boers. General Joubert, who, by the way, is a native of Pennsylvania, defeated the English once and expects to be able to do it again without much difficulty. Joubert is a veteran of the war of the rebellion and served both in the army and navy of the United States. He is a man of great determination and ever ready to fight, and it is likely that the present situation in South Africa is largely due to his influence.

The decision of the American line to make its new boats, one of which is to replace the Paris, larger and more comfortable but less speedy than the New York and Paris type will undoubtedly commend itself to the traveling public. Ocean racing is responsible for most of the fatal mishaps at sea. The difference between a 22-knot and a 17-knot gait is sufficient in point of time to warrant the difference in fuel cost and in risk of accident. Where one passenger is anxious to cross the ocean in less than six days, twenty-five passengers, traveling chiefly for pleasure, would prefer the eighty-four schedule if assured of better accommodations at practically the present rates.

There would probably be no more howling about currency reform if the people who handle the currency could be persuaded to distribute it in a manner that would allow certain persons to secure a supply without working for it.

Lightning exploded a shot-gun out west the other day and its contents came very near killing the owner. This seems to be a case in which even the elements did not know that it was loaded.

Governor Roosevelt still believes that educated men are of more use than wealthy men. This theory will probably work in every instance so long as the subscription paper is not passed.

In other words, General Joubert, commander-in-chief of Oom Paul's troops, proposes to show the English that a man can wear Santa Claus whiskers and still be a fighter.

The Germans may say that they will demand damages for American and British intervention in Samoa but they will probably not put their demands in a peremptory tone.

And now a Washington street car octopus wants to hire General Wood away from Uncle Sam. This octopus business simply has got to be abolished.

It is easy to whip the Filipinos, but it seems very difficult to keep them whipped.

THE LAST MORTAL.

Astronomers tell us that the day must come when the earth will, like the moon, wheel through the heavens a dead and barren ball of matter—airless, waterless, lifeless. But long before that time man will be extinct, will have disappeared so utterly that not so much as the bleached skeleton of a human being will be visible on all the millions of square miles of surface of this planet.

Unless by some huge and universal cataclysm the whole race is swept at once into eternity, it is inevitable to suppose that man, like any other race of animals, will disappear slowly, and that eventually there will be but a single human being left—some old, old man, gray-headed and bearded, and left to wander alone in a solitude that may be imagined but not described.

How will he die, this last relic of the teeming millions that once transformed the face of the globe and ruled undisputed the continent of every other living thing? There are many fates that may befall him. He may go mad with the horror of loneliness and himself end his own miserable life before that time beaten by the vast reptiles or giant insects which will then probably inhabit the solitude. But his fate may be far worse and more horrible.

As we burn the coal and timber we let loose into the atmosphere an ever increasing volume of carbonic acid gas. Much of this is taken up by plants, but not all. It must increase and eventually poison the breathable air, filling the valleys and mounting slowly to the hills, tops, where the last remains of animal life are striving for existence. The last man will climb still higher and higher, but eventually the suffocating invisible flood will reach and drown him.

Again, it is said that the earth as it gets older is cracking like dry mud. These cracks will increase until at last they will let the waters of the ocean and rivers sink into the fiery center of the globe. Then will occur an explosion so terrible as may startle the inhabitants of neighboring worlds. The last man in this case will probably be some Arctic explorer or Eskimo, whom the vast plains of ice around will save from instant death and leave to grill a few moments till the ice continents are swallowed by red-hot gases and steam. Suppose these earth cracks develop more slowly they may suck away the water without devastating explosions. Then the last man's fate will be the worst describable. He will die of thirst. The scene of his death will probably be the great valley in the bed of the Atlantic ocean, off the Brazilian coast, half way between Rio Janeiro and the cape, where now six miles of green water lie between the steamer's keel and the abyssal earth beneath. The hopeless digging in the ever-drying mud, he must perish and leave his bones to parch on a waterless planet.

The Antarctic polar ice cap has been growing thicker and heavier for uncounted ages. The distance from the south pole to the edge of this ice cap is 1,400 miles. The ice rises steadily from the edge to the center. At that center it cannot be less than twelve miles in thickness—twice as thick as Mount Everest is high. Suppose it splits, imagine the gigantic mass of water and ice that will come sweeping up north over the oceans and continents. 'What a deluge!' you then, will the last man breathe his final gasp? High up in the snows of some great range he will perish miserably of cold and starvation, looking down on a huge shallow sea beneath whose tossing waters will lie the whole of the races of the world. Or, last, and perhaps dreariest fate of all, the human race may outlive mammals and last until the sun, as some day it must, grows dull and cold, and vegetation dies from the chilled earth. The miserable remnant of earth's people must then slowly die out after ages of an existence to which that of the Eskimo of today is a paradise.

DEMOCRACY'S SURE THING.

From the Times-Herald. A strange thing is to happen in Pennsylvania next November. With a Republican plurality of 28,000, these the Democrats are sure to elect a Justice of the Supreme court. This is not due to any unfitness on the part of the Repub-

lican candidate, nor is it to be attributed to a revolt against Quay. Yet it would certainly be safe to wager that at least one of the two Supreme court judges to be elected next fall will be a Democrat.

This queer condition of affairs is to be brought about by the non-revival of circumstances. No Pennsylvania's elector is permitted by law to vote for more than one candidate for the same office. Now Pennsylvania has two electors, and the judges is about to retire and that another has recently died, for which reasons two judges will have to be chosen at the next election. The purchase of ground rights is the only chance they are ever likely to have in Pennsylvania politics, and it will be folly for them to claim hereafter that Fate is not sometimes kinder to them than they deserve.

THE CITY OF GLASGOW.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Eighty years ago Glasgow was a filthy manufacturing city, situated on a muddy river. Today it is one of the most beautiful and populous cities in the British empire, and in matters of sanitation and municipal government of a century ago. Glasgow is the most beautiful city in the world. The corporation levied no taxes. The whole of its revenue was derived from duties made on all articles of food brought into the city. Every year the revenue was in excess of the expenditure, and the surplus was put aside, and in 1842 this accumulated money was invested in the purchase of ground rights in the heart of the city, now known as the "common good." That purchase was the foundation of Glasgow as it stands today. The total profit from the "common good" was a little over \$5,000. It now brings in over \$100,000 yearly.

Glasgow is owned by its population. The people own the ground, the street railways, the gas plants, the waterworks, the parks and gardens and concert halls. And although every one of these institutions is worked more cheaply than in any other town, each one is made to bring in a greater yearly profit to the community. The total profit from all municipal undertakings being \$74,000. The corporation of Glasgow has spent over \$100,000 in making its mud ditch into a river, and in raising the town to its present position. And yet its public debt is taking into consideration its size, by far the smallest of any city in the world. The key to its prosperity is that every common improvement has been done by the corporation. Instead of the city being supplied with water by the necessities of the water and gas, by private companies, the people, through their own corporation, supply themselves at the nominal rate of one penny per gallon. The corporation has looked to procuring public recreation parks, with the result that in the matter of "parks" Glasgow stands first in the world. It has some 20 acres allotted to this purpose, which works out at one acre of public grass-covered ground for every 80 of population. During the spring and summer months nearly all of these parks, and there is no collection. They are paid by the corporation, which puts aside \$8,000 for this purpose. In one word Glasgow is a city of parks. All laundries are public property. By this means the inhabitants are able to have their clothes washed in the very best manner at the very lowest price. And one can feel, when indulging in an extra clean shirt, that any profit made on it goes to the public welfare.

Working on the good results of their former enterprise in these directions, they have now taken over the electrical lighting of the city at a yearly profit of \$100,000. With this money the corporation has looked to procuring public recreation parks, with the result that in the matter of "parks" Glasgow stands first in the world. It has some 20 acres allotted to this purpose, which works out at one acre of public grass-covered ground for every 80 of population. During the spring and summer months nearly all of these parks, and there is no collection. They are paid by the corporation, which puts aside \$8,000 for this purpose. In one word Glasgow is a city of parks. All laundries are public property. By this means the inhabitants are able to have their clothes washed in the very best manner at the very lowest price. And one can feel, when indulging in an extra clean shirt, that any profit made on it goes to the public welfare.

There is one great source of evil which, up to the present, Glasgow has not been able to cast off. Millions upon millions of tons of coal are consumed yearly in the black, suffocating smoke hanks continually over the city like a death pall. It is not Glasgow's fault that it has not been removed. The corporation is willing to pay any one \$100,000 who will dash it away. By running their own street railways, gas plants and water works, and also being owners of their own city, they have been able to build Glasgow at practically no cost to themselves. And not only this, but by improving their city they have saved every year an average of 1,200 lives and scouring diseases are known no more.

ONE RULE FOR ALL.

From the Philadelphia Press. Express companies in Scranton have established a radius within which they make free delivery of packages, and this radius is said to include all territory within the city limits. The courts of Pennsylvania only recently decided that an express company must deliver without charge to the residents of a community, and that a postal notice of the arrival of a package was not to constitute a delivery or a release of the company from its common carrier obligations.

KEEP A STEPPIN'.

If you want to make connection in a hurry, when you hear 'em hallelujah trumpet sound, 'Yo' hab to keep a walkin', keep yo' feet goin' to keep 'em pattin' juba on do ground.

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Star Automatic Paper Fastener. Today we place in window two hundred shirt waist sets in variety of designs—every set strictly up-to-date and stylish. We have marked them choice FIFTY CENTS. Their actual value is 75 cents and one dollar. The large quantity we have and the lateness of the season prompts this drop in price. Their economy is in their wearing quality. You are the judge—also the jury. THE REXFORD CO., 132 Wyoming Ave.

Reynolds Bros STATIONERS and ENGRAVERS Hotel Jermyn Building.

FOR \$10 A Twenty-Year Gold-Filled Case With a 15-Jeweled Waltham Movement. Both Guaranteed. The Best Watch in the Whole World for the Money. MERCEREAU & CONNELL 130 Wyoming Avenue.

The Deadly Sewer Gas. From a leaky drain may give the doctor a case of typhoid fever to work with unless you permit the plumber to get in his work on the drain first. Do not hesitate about having the plumbing in your house examined by an expert if you think there is the slightest defect. A thorough overhauling will save money a dollar later. The smoke test will convince you whether there is sewer gas or not.

GUNSTER & FORSYTH, 205-207 PENN AVENUE.

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KEEP A STEPPIN'. If you want to make connection in a hurry, when you hear 'em hallelujah trumpet sound, 'Yo' hab to keep a walkin', keep yo' feet goin' to keep 'em pattin' juba on do ground.

A salesman in a hide and leather house in Denver, Col., in an interview, said: "I have used a great many boxes of RIPANS TABULES and I have received much benefit from them. Before I used them I was severely troubled with indigestion, dyspepsia and headache, and although I tried many different kinds of medicines I have not come across anything which gives the relief that Ripans Tabules do. As they say in their advertisement, I found that one gave relief. I now use them right along and do not let a chance slip to speak of their merits."

AGENTS: THOS. FORD, - Pittston, JOHN B. SMITH & SON, - Plymouth, W. E. MULLIGAN, - Wilkes-Barre.

FINLEY'S One Week Devoted to Shirt Waist Selling At Reduced Prices! In order to get our stock of Colored Shirt Waists down to normal proportions, we have made a general reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent. all along the line and our entire stock is now at your disposal at tempting prices. The new prices apply on all Cambric, Percale, Scotch and French Gingham, Corded Gingham and Colored Pique Waists, And we venture to say that no more attractive line is shown this season. The following numbers you will find exceptional value: Percale Waists Reduced to 43c., 65c., 75c. and \$1.00. Value for Gingham Waists \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Value for \$1.50, \$1.85 and \$2.00. 510 and 512 LACKAWANNA AVENUE THE MODERN HARDWARE STORES This Week We are giving with every purchase amounting to \$5.00 or over, a PLYMOUTH LAP-BOARD These handsome and useful articles can now be seen in our window. FOOTE & SHEAR CO., 119—Washington Ave.—119

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