Social & Personal

The society event of this week will be the appearance of Mr. Marshall Darrach on Thursday night in Shakespearean recitals at St. Luke's Parish hall. He has been heard by some of the most distinguished audiences in the country and his talent is such that he was engaged to open and close the Yale University course. Among the patronesses are the following: Mrs. H. M. Boies, Mrs. George P. Smith, Mrs. T. H. Watkins, Mrs. A. M. Decker, Mrs. E. L. Fuller, Mrs. Rogers Israel, Mrs. G. duB. Dimmick, Mrs. William Connell, Mrs. Henry Belin, Jr., Mrs. E. H. Ripple, Mrs. C. D. Simpson, Mrs. John Jermyn, Mrs. L. S. Oakford, Mrs. James Archbald, Mrs. A. B. Blair, Mrs. H. J. Anderson, Mrs. L. B. Powell, Mrs. A. H. Storrs, Mrs. J. A. Scranton, Mrs. E. N. Willard, Mrs. E. E. Dimmick, Miss Anna K. Sanderson, Miss Jennie Reynolds, Mrs. Everett Warren, Mrs. G. L. Dickson, Mrs. H. W. Kingsbury, Mrs. R. M. Scranton, Mrs. G. B. Jermyn, Mrs. J. B. Phelps, Mrs. J. L. Connell, Mrs. W. T. Smith, Mrs. C. H. Welles, Mrs. J. A. Price, Mrs. E. P. Kingsbury, Mrs. R. J. Foster, Mrs. H. B. Ware, Mrs. W. F. Hallstead, Mrs. L. W. Morss, Mrs. Edward Jones, Mrs. N. G. Robertson, Mrs. Alfred Hand, Mrs. C. S. Weston, Mrs. W. H. Storrs, Mrs. F. E. Platt, Mrs. A. J. Connell, Mrs. D. E. Taylor, Mrs. L. A. Watres, Mrs. W. H. Pierce, Mrs. A. E. Connell, Mrs. N. E. Rice, Miss Emeline K. Richmond, Mrs. F. M. Spencer, Mrs. J. W. Peck, Mrs. James Mott, Mrs. C. B. Penman, Mrs. R. J. Bennell, Mrs. T. E. Jones, Mrs. T. C. Von Storch, Mrs. I. J. Lansing, Mrs. W. H. Gearhart, Mrs. F. E. Nettleton, Mrs. George Sanderson, Mrs. Theodore Sureth, Mrs. M. H. Holgate, Mrs. C. W. Roberts, Mrs. W. J. Hand, Mrs. E. B. Jermyn, Mrs. F. D. Brewster, Mrs. H. A. Lindabury, Mrs. W. D. Boyer, Mrs. E. F. Chamberlin, Mrs. C. H. Lindsay, Mrs. G. M. Hallstead, Mrs. F. M. Vandling, Mrs. W. A. Connell, Mrs. C. B. Derman, Mrs. Charles Schlager, Mrs. G. J. Berlinghoff, Mrs. Theodore G. Wolfe, Mrs. Watson. The ushers will be Messrs. H. B. Merrill, E. B. Jermyn, W. M. Dickson and Franklin Henshaw.

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This week is affording much pleasure to theater-goers. Seldom have so many satisfactory performances been crowded into so short a space. The Katherine Rober company is without doubt the most pleasing repertoire combination seen in this city for years. Indeed so superior is it that the local management endeavored to secure the company for next week also. The star attraction was the exquisite production of Madame Sans Gene.

May Irwin played on Thursday night to one of the largest houses ever seen in the Lyceum, and there is the same prospect for Otis Harlan tonight. Next Thursday night Frohman's company will be seen in "Phroso," which made such a hit in New York; Louis Morrison in Frederick the Great on the two succeeding nights, while on the fourth Tim Murphy, who always attracts such great houses, will be here in "The Carpet Bagger."

—

Scranton and Wilkes-Barre are favorite places for the presentation of new works by certain authors, whether it is a case of "trying it on the dog" must be left to the individual judgment to determine. At any rate both Frederick Hoyt and Victor Herbert have selected these cities for the initial presentation of some of their most famous productions. It is pleasant to announce that Frank Daniels will present Victor Herbert 's new opera, "The Ameer" in this city Oct. 9 for its first performance.

—

Mrs. Kendal, the model English actress, who arrived on the Teutonic Thursday, thought the "Illumination of Welcome" at quarantine was in her honor, until she was told that Dewey was a trifle ahead of her in fame at the present moment.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Connell, Br. and Mrs. J. S. McAnulty, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Connell and Mr. C. W. Fulton are in New York. Yesterday they saw the naval parade from the yacht of a friend of Mr. J. L. Connell, who with other members of the party had been guests of the day on board.

—

Mr. Joseph W. Dickson engaged a house on Riverside Drive yesterday, where he with a party of friends witnessed the naval parade. The renting of this establishment cost $300 for the day.

—

Last night the governors of the Country Club had the customary business meeting and dinner. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Scranton, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Robertson, Miss Belin, Mr A. G. Hunt.

—

At the Country club today the much talked of match between Wilkes-Barre and Scranton will be played. The players have not yet been selected, but the Scranton team will be chosen from the following: J. H. Brooks, Claude Walker, James Blair, jr., H. C. Shafer, W. J. Torrey, T. R. Brooks, F. C. Fuller, L. La Motte.

The Wilkes-Barre team will probably include some of the following: Messrs. Woodruff, Johnson, Turner, Hillman, Chase, Davis, Farnham, Price, Wheaton, Harding. The course is in splendid condition and a most interesting match is expected. It will begin at 2 o'clock and no other playing will take place during the time it is in progress.

The ladies will serve tea during the afternoon, Mrs. N. G. Robertson and Mrs. Shephard Ayres being in charge.

—

Mrs. William Connell will entertain the delegates the Women's Foreign Missionary convention on Thursday at a reception at her home in Vine street.

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Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Watson entertained at dinner last evening.

—

Much interest is felt in the art lectures to be given at St. Luke's Parish hall in November.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kennedy gave a dinner Thursday evening in honor of their son, Dr. L. C. Kennedy, where among the guests were Dr. Corser, Dr. Carnachan and Dr. F. Whitney Davis.

—

Mr. T. Cushing Jones, the talented son of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones, is lying at death's door in the Adirondacks, where he went some weeks ago in hopes that the lung disorder from which he has been suffering since an attack of the grip last spring, might be arrested. His sister, Miss Edith Jones, left Thursday to remain with him.

Movements of People

Mr. La Motte Belin is in New York.
Mr. Hugh Archbald is in New York.
Mrs. C. E. Burr is in Plainfield, N. J.
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Salmon are in Fort Jervis.
Dr. H. B. Ware has returned from Philadelphia.
Dr. Anna Clarke is visiting friends in Allentown.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Matthews are in New York.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dickson are in New York.
Mrs. J. A. Robertson is visiting friends in New York.
Mrs. S. M. Nash visited friends in Dalton this week.
Miss Lizzie Matthews is visiting friends in Jersey City.
Miss Bessie Henwood is visiting friends in New York city.
Mr. Walter Matthews and family have returned from their country place at Clarks' Green.
H. P. Little has removed from Easton to Quincy avenue.
Mr. R. J. Foster will take a western journey next week.
Mrs. Mary Brock and Mrs. Jennie Kintz are in Tunkhannock.
Mr. W. A. Coleman was in New Mexico for the past fortnight.
Mr. Alex. Craig and family are guests of friends in New York.
Mr. Sidney Williams, of Jefferson avenue, is in New York city.
Mrs. George P. Dickson has been visiting in Morristown, N. J.
Mrs. L. W. Hessler is ill at her summer home at Ocean Grove.
Mr. B. H. Florey, of San Francisco, is visiting relatives in this city.
Mr. C. D. Simpson and family have been in New York this week.
Mrs. C. W. Fulton and son will return from the Adirondacks next week.
W. Whittaker, of Franklin avenue, has gone to Brooklyn, N. Y., to reside.
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Morrison, North Main avenue, are in Cleveland, O.
Rev. B. F. Hammond, of Olyphant, is spending a few days in New York.
Misses Charlotte and Helen Hand are visiting friends in New York city.
Miss Cornelia Galvin has returned to Miss Graham's school in New York.
S. J. Owens, of North Main avenue, has gone to Susquehanna county to reside.
Mrs. Thomas Clark and daughter, of Honesdale, was in the city yesterday.
Judge and Mrs. Alfred Hand will go to New York on Monday for a few days.
Miss Jennie Reading, of Church avenue, is the guest of North End friends.
H. H. Coston, esq., has returned from a trip abroad, much benefited in health.
Attorney Frank J. McAndrew left yesterday for Denver to locate permanently.
Mrs. G. W. Phillips, who spent the summer at Brandt, was in the city this week.
Mrs. James P. Dickson and Miss Dickson will spend the next fortnight in Boston.
Miss Helen Deen, of Danville, is the guest of Miss Sprague, on Quincy avenue.
Miss Jessie Dimmick will return to boarding school in Washington, D. C., today.
Miss Mabel Carpenter, of Ordell, Ill., is visiting Mrs. W. G. Fassold, on Capouse avenue.
Dr. Floyd Frederici, of Wyoming avenue, has returned from Philadelphia and Atlantic City.
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Fitzgibbon are home from their wedding tour and will reside on Platt place.
Colonel George Sanderson and Mr. T. E. Jones have returned from a trolley ride through New England.
Mr. and Mrs. John Gillespie are entertaining, at their home on Oak street, Miss Evans, of London, Eng.
Mr. W. J. Mullens, of the Lehigh Valley railroad, accompanied by Mr. Brauer, went to New York yesterday.
Philip J. Vetter, jr., returned yesterday to resume his studies at the Bellevue Medical college, New York city.
Dr. J. W. Coolidge read a paper this week at the State Homeopathic Medical society meeting in Philadelphia.
Dr. Martha S. Evelitt has taken up her residence on Adams avenue, to which place she has removed her office.
Rev. Robert Bromfitt, of Luzerne county has been spending a few days of this week visiting friends in the North End.
Lieutenant Orton Jackson, of the United States navy, is spending a short time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson.
The Electric City Wheelmen gave a reception to Messrs. W. S. Mears and E. G. Peters Tuesday evening as a farewell before their departure for Joplin, Mo.
Professor C. F. Whittemore, choirmaster in the Providence Presbyterian church, is visiting in Boston, Mass. He is accompanied by Mrs. Whittemore.
The engagement is announced of Mr. William Morris, the widely known shoe merchant of this city, to Miss Miriam H. Pretzfelder, of Baltimore, Md. They will receive at the home of the young lady's parents, 2228 Eutaw place, Baltimore, on Oct. 15.
Rev. Edward J. Melley, of St. John's church, South Scranton; Rev. M. E. Lynott, of Jermyn; Rev. F. P. McNally, of Georgetown, and Rev. Thomas Coffey, of Carbondale, spent yesterday at Hazleton, as the guests of Rev. Father Phillips, of that place. The gathering of all priests mentioned was occasioned by the twenty-fourth anniversary of their ordination to the priesthood.

HER POINT OF VIEW

Sanitation is a great deal like orthodoxy, which you know is my doxy, while heterodoxy is some other person's doxy. The board of health record book is a proof of this theory. It isn't our garbage barrel which offends our nostrils. It is our neighbor's. Our old Rover, who barks at night, never wakens us; it is the neighbor's cats or the neighbor's chickens which make our lives a burden. Our own method of conducting sanitary measures is always correct. It is other people's plans which are at fault.

A lady made long and loud complaint the other day to the board of health because a neighbor used some unsavory kind of fertilizers on his lawn. The people in that vicinity on all sides of the complainant had been vexed for years because she allowed her maid to fling the contents of waste baskets down the back steps, where the wind could blow them where it listeth without regards to proprietary rights and line fences.

Another resident of this city very prominently identified in a most praiseworthy movement toward better sanitation which surely is needed, has a dairy place somewhere in the country, where the waste milk and the dish water from the washing of bottles is promptly turned into a stream which was hitherto clear and beautiful, blessing all the valley along which it flowed. Now if there is anything on the face of the earth which smells worse than a dessicating establishment or a glue factory it is spoiled milk. That lovely, limpid stream (that was) is now down its whole course an offense to earth and heaven. Its appearance is only a trifle less disgusting than the odor, for the water looks suspiciously like the milk which city customers have been known to receive at the hands of wily milkmen in times past, and in places the surface of the stream is a yellow and greenish scum, from which every self respecting cow turns wearily aside with disgust in her big eyes.

* * *

Now polluting a stream is worse than throwing tin cans in some vacant lot and will be decidedly more of a menace to dwellers in the vicinity. Defective sewerage, careless methods in disposing of garbage, untidy streets and endless other offenses against decency and health are common in this city. It is almost as dirty a town as the reeking cities of China. Where else in civilization would it be allowed to throw bad fish into a gutter in front of a wholesale house on the chief streets and leave them there for days in the most hideous condition of putrefaction? This is done in Scranton. Where else would open sewers into vacant lots be permitted? This is seen in an important residence portion of the city. But the remedy must lie in individual effort. When every person takes the trouble to keep his own surroundings immaculate and when by individual effort a concerted plan of attack is made on individual councilmen, then will be a reform in this city. When every person religiously refrains from throwing scraps of paper on the streets our city will begin to look respectable. First each of us must experience a personal revival in our own mode of procedure and next we must demand of the councilmen of our ward that they insist on certain steps toward a house-cleaning time in Scranton. We can do it if we will and it will be a long way better than to sit down and groan about the filthy conditions of our neighbor's back yard.

Speaking of sanitary matters pertaining to water is a reminder of the regulations regarding Lake Scranton, which has been the nearby resort all summer of every one in the community who enjoys beautiful scenery and perfect roads. The other day the owner of a fine hunting dog was walking in the vicinity of the lake. The dog approached the bank and a man who stood there, evidently without authority, stated that if the animal went to the water he would promptly be shot. Naturally, the owner shied away from that locality, but he asked the protector of the realm why rules regarding the lake were not posted up for the benefit of the uninitiated and incidentally wondered how it was that a herd of cows was allowed to peacefully ruminate at the other side in water up to their sides. These queries the man could not answer.

* * *

It is so difficult to be consistent and to possess a judicial mind and it is so much easier to condemn other people's failings. The man who daily returns thanks because he is not as other men are, in turn is himself a shining example of what other men don't want to be. The woman who wonders how on earth her friend can bring up her children like little savages, doesn't realize that her own offspring probably eat with a greediness bordering on beastiality or swear like mature pirates when they are beyond her hearing.

It was a local clergyman who preached an impassioned sermon against the desecration of the Sabbath and bewailed the growing popularity of Sunday visiting and pleasure-seeking. But one Sunday morning he closed his church and had no service because some friends were coming from abroad and he wanted to meet the Sunday morning train that brought them to the city.

Dear me! It's such a hard task to regulate the community and ourselves, too. I often wonder that we don't give up the effort, but we never quite relinquish the struggle and such small thanks as we do receive.

Saucy Bess.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Vladimir de Pachmann has returned once more to the scene o his former triumphs, New York city, after an absence of several years. He will reappear on the evening of October 17 and afternoon of October 21. Vladimir de Pachmann has been very prominently before the public recently in connection with the attempted assassination of M. Labori, for the reason that de Pachmann's former wife is the present Mme. Labori. The two children of M. and Mme. de Pachmann are being educated in Paris at the present time. His coming tour in this country will be under the management of Mr. Henry Wolfsohn.

Miss Katharine Timberman, the well known teacher of vocal culture and singing at the Scranton Conservatory of Music, has already enrolled several new pupils whose voices are unusually promising. As usual, Miss Timberman will undoubtedly have a very busy season.

Thomas Williams, tenor, of Wilkes-Barre, gave two very fine renditions at the Pennington recital on Thursday eevning.

The choir of the Plymouth Congregational church on Jackson street, has increased its membership to about forty.

McKinley's Grand March, composed by Rose Broekway, of Geneva, Ohio, is becoming a favorite.

Mr. David Hughes sang a beautiful solo last Sunday evening at the Plymouth church, entitled "Ninety and Nine."

DEWEY AT WASHINGTON.

The Admiral Will Receive a Rousing Welcome at the Capital..

When Admiral Dewey arrives at the capitol next week, Washington will see the largest gathering of people in the history of the city.

Nearly six hundred thousand people will flock to Washington next Sunday and Monday to help pay honor to the nation's greast hero. In order to give every person a rare opportunity of visiting Washington and at the same time witness the grand welcome which will be given Dewey, the Central Railroad of New Jersey will issue special excursion tickets to the public on October 1st and 2nd to Washington and return for $10.24, and good on or before October 5th, 1899. The Central railroad has the shortest and best route to Washington and every comfort possible will be given the traveling public.

Left Over.

Wheeler—"There's one advantage in marrying a widow."

Biker—"What's that?"

Wheeler—"She generally has her first attempt's wheel on hand."—Facts.

"77"

A Home Remedy for

COLDS

In every home there is usually a remedy upon which the whole family depend—in most households this remedy is Dr. Humphreys' Specific "77" for Colds and Grip—from the old folks to the little tots, they all take "77" and with the same result—the first dose restores the checked circulation (indicated by a chill or shiver), starts the blood coursing through the veins and so "breaks up" the Cold. Always carry a vial of "77." it fits the vest pocket. A handy remedy is the stitch in time.

For sale by all druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c. and $1.00.
Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

JONAS LONG'S SONS. | GRAND MILLINERY OPENING. | JONAS LONG'S SONS.

A Pointer for You:

Everywhere you go from now on the Jonas Long's Sons' Hats will stare at you.

FASHION has started on her Autumn drive, and the most successful opening in the history of this business has been begun. Words of praise from countless friends on the beauty of the show here are appreciated. We are glad to know that efforts to serve you best meet approval. Millinery, Wraps and Suits have had a pleasant reception—and they invite you again every day, to choose from a stock that has no equal in these parts.

Concerning Our Shoe Department:

WE SHOW today more than one hundred styles of Women's, Men's and Children's Shoes—made up to our order in the biggest and best factories in the East. In no instance has quality been sacrificed for price. You get the best here or none at all. Quantity alone regulates price with us, and enables you to buy here for less money than in any other store.

Our $2.20 Shoe Would Be Cheap at $3.00.

Women's Fine Soolina Kid Button and Lace Shoes. There are four hundred pairs in this collection, which regular shoe stores would quote at $3.00. Our combined purchasing power enables us to sell them at $2.20. Among them are: Box Calf with kangaroo tops, heavy soles. Kid, Button and Lace, with queen cloth tops, slipper foxed; Kid, Button and Lace, slipper foxed, bull dog toe.

At $1.39 Women's Kid Button and Lace Shoes, made up in the latest styles of toe, kid and patent leather tips, heel and spring heel, sizes 2½ to 8; price should be $1.75.

At $3.00 Men's 3-Sole Lace Shoes, for fall and winter wear, in Russia calf, Titan calf and Vici Kid, hand-sewed welts, extension soles; price should be $4.00.

At $2.45 Men's 3-Sole Lace Shoes, McKay sewed, in box calf, Dongola Kid and Russia grain, new Cornell toe, you have always paid $3 and $3.50 for similar qualities.

At 98c Boys' Satin Calf Lace Shoes; we can buy no more to sell at old prices; on Saturday the last 100 pairs at 98c., instead of $1.25; sizes 11 to 5½.

No Other Book Store Like This One.

CONSTANT and ever-increasing crowds vent their approval of this book business. On every topic we are at your service. If in desperation prices are cut in other stores, come here before you buy: they'll be a notch lower—for we will NOT be undersold. Another thing—editions such as you'll find here in standard literature are not on sale in other stores hereabouts. Exclusiveness and price littleness travel together.

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Sold in no other store, save in Wanamaker's, at this price. An elegant bargain.
Here are the titles:
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Prisoner of Zenda—Hope.
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A dictionary and encyclopedia combined—just the thing for school children. Two massive volumes, elegantly bound in cloth and sold in no other store under $6.50.
The pronunciation is under the authority of T. Ellwood Zell. The work contains over 800 illustrations and is revised up to 1899.
Only 50 sets at the price.

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In this lot is about 200 volumes of copyright books published at $1.25. In most cases editions have been overprinted. Titles are the very best and some rare literary gems are amongst them.
We need the room more than we need the books. If you come for them today you'll not be disappointed.

Jonas Long's Sons

Lighining Rod Man Interviews Dewey

Mr. Editur.

Deer Sir: Seeing by awl the newspapers that the leeding jernalists iz intervewing Admiral Dooey I thawt Ide due likewize. Yeers ago I use 2 be engineer on a kanal bote (2 hoss power) so if you find sum saler frazes mixt in the intervew I hope you will pardon them, 4 the site ov a bote brawt back the old daze.

After unwinden abowt a mile & a ½ ov red tape, at $17 per mile, I found myself on bord the Olimpick & I awiso found numerus other jernalists watin round 2 see the Admiral when he kum out ov his hoodwar. I ov the jernalists askt me what I waz doing & I told him I waz going 2 intervew the Admiral. He lafft & sed "yule hav a nice time watin till awl this bunch gets threw with him." "Oh," sez I, "Ile take me chantsez, I gess." He smiled & walkt away. I wated round a spel & maid up my mind that Id hav 2 use strategy or spend the hole day watin 2 see him. I desided on the former corse. While standin round I notist that sevral salers had walkt up 2 the sakred room, knocked & walkt in. Now, sez I, if I can get a saler soot Ile be O. K. So I went below & after a little deplomacy (aided by a 2$ bill) I sekured a soot. It waznt mutch 4 fit, but it served my purpus. I walkt boldley up 2 the dore & give a cupple ov good helthy knocks.

"Cum in," sed a timid voise. So in I went. I found a nice lookin man wearin a worried look & a soot ov pink pajamas.

"Sale hoe! my harty," sez I.

"Ketched in a kamm," he replied. Then he added, "Who are you?"

"Never mind who I am, Mr. Admiral," sez I; "you don't no me, but I wont hurt you; I aint goin 2 ask you 2 a dinner party; I aint going 2 ask you 4 a magazine artikle, neether am I goin 2 ask you 2 kum 2 Kiddersville and make a speech, tho yude get a grate resepshun. What I want 2 due iz 2 hav a nice little konfidenshal tawk. My name iz Kidder; I am a litening rod agt by profeshun & due a little riteing on the side 4 a respecktable news paper. But it aint a yello jernal, & I never miskwoted eny buddy I ever intervewd; & they are leegon. When I get threw with you Ile let you 'blew pencil' eny thing you want 2."

"Awl rite, Mr. Kidder, on those kondishuns," sez he, "you may proseed. Get over on the labbord side ov me. Im a little def 2 port."

"Eye, eye, sir," sez I, fallin rite back in 2 the akwatick venackular, & I dun so.

"How due you like bein a hero az far az yuve got?" I interrigated.

"Well, 2 tell the truth, Mr. Kidder, I don't know that I am a hero. I wood rather fase the hole Spanish fleet than 2 tawk 2 that mob ov exageraters that's waitin outside 2 miskwote me. Id like 2 see them awl in Davy Jones' locker."

"Never mind, Mr. Dooey," sez I, "bekaws when I go out Ile get rid ov that mob 4 you."

"If you due Ile be yure everlasting frend," he replide.

"Howd you like 2 be the ice man?" I askt.

"Well, I gess he leeds a happier life than a hero," laffingly replide the admiral. "What I wish the grate American publick wood due iz 2 leeve me alone. I venshur to say, Mr. Kidder, that eny other commanding officer in the U. S. navy wood hav dun just az I did had he bin placed in my posishun on the 1st ov May, 1898. It's awl a case ov oppertunity, thats what it iz, & I waz simply fortunit (or unfortunit, az Im beginning 2 think) 2 hav the opportunity. Its 2 bad if a man can't due his dooty without being hounded 2 deth after he dux it. I came home bekaws I needed a rest & I havent had a minit 2 my self sints we sited land! Why due you no there waz news paper botes out 10, yes 15 miles in the oshen 2 meet the Olimpick & see what I had 2 say about this thing and that thing & the other thing. & if Ide dun what was rite Id hav cleerd dex 4 axshun & blown the hole mob in 2 Tofet."

"Its 2 bad you didnt," I replide in a consoling tone; "thay'd never bin mist." Then I kontinude, "What due you think abowt the future ov the Phillipeans?"

"Thay are a good lot ov ilands, & when we hav once put down this insurrexshun I don't think thayll caws eny more trubble. What we need iz more troops over there. Agwinaldo iz a shrude fello & a fare tacktishun. There's no more harm in him than there iz in a nest of rattil snaix," sed the Admiral, with a twinkle in hiz eye. "But like awl honist men heel bare watchin." (This last I imagine waz sarkastick). "The army iz doin what they can, but thay are hampered by a lack ov men. What the peepil at Washington shood due iz 2 send over 50 or 75,000 men & skwelch those savijis; thay hav awlways bin opprest, & just az soon az thay lern that the U. S. meens 2 treet them rite everything will be hunky dorey." (Hunky Dorey iz a saler fraze meening O. K.)

"Mr. Admiral," sed I, "I wish 2 thank you 4 this intervew & now you can look it over & 'cut out' what ever you want 2." He took my manuskript & after percosin it a haf our, sed "I guess thay dont spel just az thay use 2 befor I left the states."

"Yes thay due," sed I, "but bein out ov the country so long, amung the Spanyards & other savijis & reedin sifer messages, etsetra, yuve natchrally got out ov the hang ov reedin English; but like remorse & the tax colleektor it will cum back 2 you in a few daze, after you peroos the news papers."

"Well," sed he, "Im glad 2 hav met you, Mr. Kidder; you are the onley honist representativ ov the news paper profeshun Ive met sints I returned 2 this country, & if I can due enything 4 you Ile feel onnerd 2 serve you."

"Mr. Dooey," sed I, my chest heevin with pride at the kompliment, "I am the xcenshun that prooves the rool in the news paper bizness. You hav just sed you waz glad 2 meat me; in reply 2 you I can only say that the feeling on my part iz visey versa; I konsider it an onner 2 no you in fackt I may say this iz a red letter day in my karear. You are a gentilman & a skoller! Long may you wave! is the sentiments ov A. Kidder & the rest ov the American publick at large & awiso in jale. Yure name," sed I, getting my 2nd wind & tawkin lowd enuf so the iniquitus reporters outside on the porch cood heer me, "Yure name iz ritten indelibly on the minds ov futur generashuns till awl eternity, side by side with Washington, Farrygut, & so 4th! You are at present the hero ov the American nashun, the sinoshur ov the ize ov the world & you deserve it awl! May yure glory never grow dim!"

"I thank you 4 yure kind words," sed the Admiral, "I see you are apt at reparte."

"No buddy apter," sed I. "Now I dont want 2 mix business with plezure. & I konsider intervewing you the same thing, but you sed a while ago that eny time you cood due eny thing 4 me you wood. Now if you can use yure influeents with the navil bord ov authorities 2 let me put litening rods on awl the fedral buildings and men ov war, Ile fix ou up so you wont need the subskripshun the yello jernals iz razen 4 you."

"Ile due what I can 4 you," replide the Admiral, "but I wont xpeckt eny remunerashun."

"You can soot yure self abowt that," sed I, "& now Ile bid you a fond adoo." He graspt my hand & sed, "Gawd bless you, Mr. Kidder; cum & see me when ever you can. Good-by."

I thankt him & then remarkt, "Dont get mad at what I say when I go out, Mr. Dooey, but Im going 2 hav sum fun with those reporters out side."

"Awl rite, you can due what you will with them."

So I opened the dore & you shood hav seen the enreus looks on the faces ov that hungry mob. I lookt at them with a look ov pity on my countenance, & then, in a tone ov voise, sumwhat lowder than waz absolootly nesessery, sed, lookin at the Admiral, "So long, George, old boy, Im sorry I can't stay 2 dinner with you but Ile drop rownd sum day when I've got more time."

"Awl rite, old hoss," sez the Admiral, ketchin the point in a minit, "you can't cum eny 2 sune, or often, 2 soot yures trooly."

He certny haz a grate cents ov humer. Then I turned 2 the mob & after lookin at them a minit, sed, in a kamm voise, "Gentlemen, yure skoopt! Az the Minister Plenipetensheary & Extraordinery Embassadore & persnal frend ov Admiral Dooey I advize you 2 dispers; go back 2 yure offises and get yure city editurs 2 send you out on 'hotel news,' 2 the police corts, etc. Yure awl rite in yure own way, but keep out ov the way ov the admiral; hees on the rampage & woe betide the poor retch that crosses hiz path with a pad and pensil!"

"The drinks aint on me xacktly," I kontinude, "but if yule wate till I get my other cloze on Ile purchis."

"What did he say?" sed 1.

"Iz he njoyin good helth?" sed another.

"Ile give you 250$ 4 yure intervew," sed a 3rd and thay awl tride 2 tawk at once.

"Gentlemen," sed I, "its no use tryin 2 approch me; I wont hav it. Im az def & dum 2 yure ntreeties az a rale rode offishual on the day ov a reck. You cant get a word out ov me abowt the intervew. Sumbuddy askt what the admiral sed. In reply 2 him I will say that amung other things he sed theres the biggest bunch ov lobsters out there on deck I ever saw out ov water xcept in Fulton Market,' awl ov witch iz troo. Ile change my cloze now & then weel hav that drink."

I went below & when I returned there waznt 1 ov those felloze on deck; evry 1 ov them had pulled 4 shore. It waz the 1st time I ever new ov a news paper man refuzing a drink.

Just as I waz goin over the side the admiral rusht up 2 me & hugged me saying, "Mr. Kidder you are certny a wonder," & he sed it in sutch a sinsear tone I cooldn't help but think he told the truth. He shook my hand hartily agen & wisht me bon voyage, & this ended the incident, az the French say.

I wish 2 state that I am now prepaird 2 let the genral publick shake the hand that shook the hand ov Dooey, at the uniform rate ov 20cts per shake. Reduckshuns 2 large famleys & children in arms.

Yures trooly,

A. Kidder.

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Mitchell—"I saw the maddest man in town today."

Twitchell—"Who was he?"

Mitchell—"A Frenchman with the German measles."—Facts.

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