

PENNY'S GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON

MR. BRYAN AGAIN BRIMFUL OF ENTHUSIASM. Programme of His Campaign Has Been Arranged—Imperialism, Free Silver and Labor Agitation Will Form Basis for Argument—A Glimpse of the Republican Vice-Presidential Candidates—Ambitions of Timothy Woodruff—Mr. Hanna's Opinion of Charles Emory Smith.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune. Washington, D. C., Feb. 2.—Bryan came here from New York to attend the Gridiron dinner. He was bright and running over with the "significantly cordial reception" he got in New York. With school boy elation he tells how the claw-hammer Democrats ovated him and made him feel perfectly at home among the Four Hundred. He talks rapturously of hiding his netting and under Belmont's magnanimity, and speaks feelingly of the aristocratic feed that caused him to almost forget the new dispensation which ill tolerates any higher form of wealth than soup house prosperity and empty dinner pails. He comes back hilariously exuberant and optimistic. He is an avowed opportunist. Imperialism is to be the Democratic shibboleth in the eastern states. Sixteen to one is to be the rallying cry in the Populist West and South, and the laboring man is to be harangued with the burning story that capital has deprived him of his share in the prosperity that has blessed the land. Bryan's closest friends here were confident that his New York visit would be productive of just this result. Bryan has not abandoned the silver agitation by any means in this arrangement for it practically eliminated for the present, they say, by the Republican currency bill which will soon become a law. A revival of the silver question as a political issue is dependent wholly upon the repeal of the enactment which this country will make. That is 'way in the future. Too far ahead to make its contemplation now of any use in practical politics. So the gold Democrats are crowding around the mourners bench. Mr. Bryan says, and he holds out to them the hope that while the land of Bryanism is aglow in the land the vilest backslider may return. He shook hands with Gorman across the Gridiron table pretty much in this spirit, so one of the dicker birds says. What happens at a Gridiron roost is never revealed, of course, but it is believed somewhere, Bryan is a favorite with newspaper people. He saves them lots of trouble by writing out his own thoughts in a copyable hand, and he is a good fellow, with no disagreeable ways suggestive of his superiority over other people. He is a budding enthusiast and talks confidently about "a Democratic sweep in Pennsylvania in the coming presidential election," after seeing Guffy and reading a single copy of the Wamamaker "Fire Works." It is easy to picture him in front of the bulletin board on election night: "Bryan sweeps New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio! Hanna concedes the election!" That is just what he is expecting, and, in his own hallucinated estimation, he is as good as elected now! Again it is the old story of Democratic victory before the battle has been fought. But there is another story about Bryan's Pennsylvania visitation. He went to Harrisburg to see for himself that "the Quay machine had disrupted the Republican party in the state and that Quay's

defeat in the senate meant the complete overthrow of Republicanism" in Pennsylvania. Guffy—the great and only Quilp—put up the job, and it seemed to work so beautifully that "Guff" hastened to Washington, and so full was he of the achievement he slopped over and let the little man get out of the bag. The story goes that Bryan's visit was planned in the interest of Quay's defeat in the senate. The Democrats who will vote to seat Quay could be influenced if he was seen by Bryan's story of Republican disruption in the state which makes a strict party obligation against Quay a binding party obligation. Bryan tells the story exactly after that fashion, and "Quilp" is here to swear to it. Now, isn't it a nice lot!

SENATOR PLATT'S CANDIDATE. The leading New York candidate for the Republican vice-presidential nomination is the present lieutenant governor of that state, Mr. Timothy L. Woodruff. In politics he is known as "Platt's man," and if he is mentioned as "Platt's candidate for vice-president" it is because New Yorkers of his own political affiliation speak of him in that way. It may not be a familiarity that suggests insignificance, so far as the candidate is concerned, but it is belittling to the office to thus speak of the man who is to fill it.

Mr. Woodruff will be 42 years old in August following the Philadelphia convention. His forebears were among the original settlers in New England and he was born in Connecticut, near the birthplace of Charles Emory Smith and six years later than the postmaster-general. When a small boy he was patted on the head by Lincoln and later in life was a chum of Frank Platt's at Yale. Hence the subsequent political relations he sustains towards the elder Platt.

Tiring of this, he wanted to be a Republican candidate for lieutenant governor in 1895. He again appealed to his old college chum. Frank said the "old man" about it and sure enough "Tim" was nominated. Governor Black was turned down, he was re-nominated on the Roosevelt ticket last year. With his panoramic waistcoat he would be a dazzling ornament in the vice-presidential chair—a thing of beauty, if not a joy forever! But Mark Hanna says the only horse show dinner and owner of Lily Langtry's superb coachman, is really too young! And one who runs up against the rough ends of Hanna's hard, horse-sense seldom escapes without some important and valuable information. In this connection the man behind the throne was asked for an opinion about the nomination of Charles Emory Smith for the vice-presidency. "I am not talking just now on that subject, my dear boy, for publication," he replied, "but if you want my opinion of Smith as a man, you are welcome to it. They don't make 'em any better. Now, don't ask another thing. I know what's coming. Don't, don't, don't. I tell you, I can't talk about it."

correspondent. "Is it true that Senator Elkins is the president's candidate?" "Wait, stop right there! The question is," interrupted the big Ohio man, who elected McKinley president. "I can't talk on that subject now. Senator Elkins comes from a doubtful but very small state. West Virginia is just as likely to go Democratic as Republican under any regard to the vice-presidency. Senator Elkins stands very close to the president."

He is a big-brained, big-bodied Ohio man. Ohio wants the whole earth, and with the president and vice-president both from that state it may be expected, from that state, if not otherwise, Buckeye will some day be appointed Aguinaldo's successor in the Philippines.

However, it was not Senator Elkins' fault that he was born in Ohio. He was educated in Missouri, subsequently removed to New Mexico, made a big pile of money there, thence moved to West Virginia and made a still bigger pile, and he is now a rich man. He was secretary of war under Harrison, and in the last campaign he taught even Hanna, it is said, a thing or two in political management that the Cleveland politician had never dreamed of. His big, round, red, jolly face is ever aglow with health, but he is so little in the senate chamber that it is a question whether he knows more of Sanscrit than parliamentary law. It was just a piece of luck that he was born in Ohio, and if he really wants the vice-presidential nomination it is because he believes that Ohio will win him in the White House in 1904. Of course, the presidential nomination in 1904 does not follow the vice-presidential nomination in 1900, but it is a good thing—a very good thing—to know that men of such eminent character and ability as Charles Emory Smith and Stephen Benton Elkins are being discussed, and without their disapproval, in connection with the vice-presidency. In this sign Republicanism will not only win this year, but will perpetuate its rule to the honor and credit of American manhood.

The American people are being represented by a team of young athletes, managed by George Nelson Teets and captained by Eugene Tropp. The basket ball team has a very good record, so far having won four out of six games played. Tuesday, February 2, the second match game will be rolled, the contesting parties being the Backus team and the Bicycle club bowlers. This will be played on the alley of the latter and will undoubtedly be a spirited game.

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CONGRESSIONAL MATTERS. It makes no matter what may be the pending measure before the senate, the house or the senate, political debate is inevitable. The Indian appropriation bill, one would suppose, was sufficiently a matter of routine to preclude any suggestion of a heated political discussion, but nothing is impossible in the way of political achievement, whatever the nature of the measure. A Southern Republican and Southern Democrats are very scarce in this congress, took advantage of the Indian appropriation bill to say something about Democratic election methods in the Southern states. It is known of all men that the negro in the South is either suppressed entirely or counted for the Democratic ticket. But it was an unwholesome trust just at the time when such iniquitous methods have precipitated a condition of war in the state of Kentucky. The senator, who in this instance barely escaped a personal chastisement. He was coarsely denounced and bitterly assailed. No head was paid to his argument, but the finger of scorn was leveled at him and through clenched teeth and with sobriety and intelligent recollection he was told that he was no better than a "nigger."

Not knowing the ways of members in debate and how little they regard the most offensive accusations, one would have looked for a personal encounter after the adjournment. But long before that hour the two antagonists were seen in the most companionable intercourse. Such scenes interest the spectators, because the spectators generally are strangers and naturally attach some significance to such disorder. The house committee were diligently at work on the regular appropriation bills. They are nearing completion and it will not be many days before the campaign for 1900 will be opened in dead earnest. The shipping subsidy bill is practically completed.

It will go through the house under a bill limiting debate, but however drastic the restraint, the opportunity will be presented for fiery campaign oratory. However despicable he may be, Senator Pettigrew by insolence and dogged pertinacity sometimes succeeds in attracting the notice of the senate. It is the exception, not the rule. After days of nagging and whining he succeeded yesterday in provoking Senator Hawley and Senator Sewell and they each in turn denounced him as a "traitor" to his country and an enemy to his own flag. Of course, it didn't phase him. He was almost grateful that somebody had at last noticed him. The senate discussion alternates between the currency bill and the Philippine question and the order will be observed until the passage of the currency bill on the 12th of the present month. Very soon thereafter the Quay case will be called up and a long discussion is not expected. How the case stands in the matter of confidence in the result is indicated in the avowed willingness of Mr. Quay for an immediate vote and the positive refusal of the opposition to agree to limit the debate. It is generally believed that Mr. Sibley knew what he was saying when he so completely answered Guffy's guff, asserting with the greatest assurance that Quay would be seated and would have several votes to spare.

PERSONAL. Representative Connell left for Scranton yesterday. He was accompanied by Mr. C. W. Fulton, of Scranton, and Mr. and Mrs. Kirk of Canada. Mr. D. B. Atherton and Mr. F. L. Hitchcock, representing the Scranton board of trade, spent several days in Washington last week. Peansy.

Never! "Put me off at Beacon street," said the fair passenger to the Boston trolley conductor. "I will notify you when Beacon street is reached," replied the conductor, "and be glad to assist you to alight, but I couldn't entertain the brutal thought of putting you off at any other lady."—Philadelphia North American.

The World of Sport.

NOW that winter is in full blast, doings in the world of sport are almost at a standstill. Only two forms of sport are much indulged in, locally, bowling and basket ball. The first of these sports numbers a great many devotees in this city and among them are very fine bowlers. Recently a meeting was held in the bicycle club rooms by the representatives of the bowling teams of the Elks, Bicycle club, Backus' alleys and the West End club, of Wilkes-Barre. A league was formed for the season, Pennsylvania, and all followers of the sport may look in the future for some interesting contests.

The game between the Elks and the West End club, a short time ago, on the alleys of the former, was one of the best games ever played in this city, some magnificent bowling being done, especially on the Elks side. The feat of Edmund Hartl in making two scores of over 200, was an unusual one, while Smith, of Wilkes-Barre, contributed spice and excitement to the evening by his brilliant strikes in succession. The Elks proved that they certainly have one of the best teams in the country and it undoubtedly could hold its own with even the representative rollers from New York and Chicago, the home of bowling.

The principal bowling event of the week will be the opening of the series of games to be played in this newly organized Northeastern Pennsylvania Bowling League. It will take place Tuesday, February 6, when the Elks and the West End club, of Wilkes-Barre, will meet on the Elks alleys for supremacy. Friday, February 9, the second match game will be rolled, the contesting parties being the Backus team and the Bicycle club bowlers. This will be played on the alleys of the latter and will undoubtedly be a spirited game.

Have ball prospects are not overly bright for a team in Scranton in 1900. The Athletic League will probably be reorganized, and in such an event an effort will be made to place a team in Scranton. The Wilkes-Barre enthusiasts are hard at work taking up subscriptions for the maintenance of a team, and have already secured a fund of about \$500. The Athletic League will probably be reorganized, and in such an event an effort will be made to place a team in Scranton. The Wilkes-Barre enthusiasts are hard at work taking up subscriptions for the maintenance of a team, and have already secured a fund of about \$500.

There are many rumors in the air to the effect that several prominent Scrantonians intend purchasing a franchise and giving Scranton a team, but still only the future will prove what truth there is in the report. In any event, the city will probably have several amateur nines, some of which have already organized for the season. The High school set the pace last week, by holding a meeting and electing as captain Ed McHugh, last year's right fielder. There will be great rivalry this year between the team, and a lively season is expected.

Arthur Irwin, who is probably one of the brainiest men in the base ball world, in talking about young Howell, who pitched last year for Baltimore, declared that he is one of the greatest pitchers on the diamond. The younger pitcher certainly played a good game last season and will probably make even more of a hit this year.

The big league offers great chances of monetary success for the successful ball player. Heinich, who pitched last year for the St. Louis center, garden last year, received \$1,500 for his services and this year wants \$2,200. "Kid" Nichols, the famous Boston pitcher, will coach this year's Yale base ball team. He is the first professional coach that has coached the sons of Eli in many years, but some one is needed to whip the pitchers into shape and he is undoubtedly one of the best men available for the purpose.

"77" (Special Cable Despatch to N. Y. World.) London, Jan. 26.—The ravages of the Grip in London nowadays are worse than at any time since the original epidemic in 1891.

His good right arm contracted several kinks and incapacitated him from playing at the short field. He was put at first base and proved the equal of any even Fred Tenney, of the Backus, and Beckley, of Cincinnati, not outstanding him. Under his guidance the Cornell boys ought to turn out a good team, several of last year's men being back at the university who will furnish a splendid nucleus around which to build up a team.

A new aspirant for the heavyweight honors of the pugilistic arena of the United States has arrived on the scene, having landed in New York Tuesday. His name is Hassan Ali, and by birth he is an Arabain. Of size and bulk alone would win it is probable that Mr. Ali would be in a class all by himself.

He is in all likelihood the tallest man in the world, standing eight feet. He weighs 375 pounds and is splendidly proportioned. His hands are twelve inches long. This grand specimen of humanity would like to arrange a go with Champion Jim Jeffries, and although he admits that the Californian can probably stand a harder blow, still he relies on his great height and wonderful reach to keep the present premier pugilist from coming within striking distance.

THEATRICAL. "Puddin'head Wilson." Frank Mayo's fine dramatization of Mark Twain's quaint story, "Puddin'head Wilson," was seen at the Lyceum last night by a large audience. It is a play that does not lose its popularity, and was followed last night with quite as much interest as on its first production in this city.

Edwin Mayo, in the role created by his distinguished father, improves with each succeeding appearance here. His work last night was faithful and artistic, and he had the assistance of an excellent company.

"Hunted Down" Tonight. The Huntly-Jackson Stock company will close its successful week's engagement at the Academy of Music today. This afternoon the company will present "The Tornado" and tonight "Hunted Down."

The Big City Show. One of the most popular attractions of the east is H. Henry's Big City Minstrel Aggregation of fifty white performers, who appear at the Lyceum this afternoon and evening. This organization presents comedians and specialties of the highest grade selected from the East and other New York vaudeville circuits. Their band is a big one of thirty soloists and is pronounced a wonder, the equal of Sousa's, and the finest traveling band ever organized. Their singers embrace fourteen of the finest voices on the minstrel stage. From the right comedians are all stars, and their first part is something entirely new, a representation of the deck of the famous battleship Brooklyn, with the crew as rollicking jacksies. This attraction is highly spoken of by the New York city, Boston and Philadelphia papers, and will be one of the strongest attractions of the season.

A Complete Production. A cardinal point in the coming farewell production of Lewis Morrison's "Faust" is its magnificent scenic completeness. Never in the history of this famous play has it been presented here in as perfectly uniform a manner as now. From the time the curtain rises upon the dark, spectral cell of Dr. Faustus until it falls upon the beautiful tableaux of the Apotheosis it is a series of elaborate spectacular transformations, ranging from ecclesiastical solemnity to diabolical weirdness.

Special attention has been given to the electrical and mechanical features. The company is of exceptional merit and the musical features are especially meritorious. It will be presented at the Lyceum Monday night.

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The poet who wrote the little line about living without friends and books but not without cooks, struck the keynote of this life. But he ought to have added that the cooks couldn't live without groceries, and good ones at that. In presenting our monthly list of eatables, you may be sure we offer nothing but the very best. By careful and conscientious attention to every detail, here is a grocery store whose business exceeds that of any other in Lackawanna county. This could not be so if goods were not best and prices least, and it shall always be so in this Jonas Long's Sons' store. Check Off the Needed Things and Bring This List with you.

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Not an Orator. An amusing story is told about the late General Wauchope as a soldier and a politician. When in command of the Black Watch, the famous Highland regiment, he was said to have attempted to address the men after parade at Maryhill barracks, Glasgow. From the demeanor of the colonel, the regiment anticipated an eloquent address, but it is stated that the general Andrew only got the length of "Men of the gallant Forty-second," when his tongue seemed to cleave to the root of his mouth. Thrice did he make the attempt, and thrice did he fail to make progress, until, exasperated with himself, he suddenly exclaimed to the astonishment of the regiment: "Men of the gallant Forty-second, right-about wheel!" Her Fatal Opportunity. "Did the bottle of medicine do your aunt any good?" "No; as soon as she read the wrapper she got three new diseases."—Chicago Record.

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