# Senators Who Are Soon to Retire

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

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MELLOW and pleasant are the ingredients of legislative life in the opening sessions of congress. The flanks of a few of the new members may be gored by the sharp spur of ambition; yet all are tingling with curiosity. The newcomers gaze upon the veterans with inquisitive eyes, as though measuring their national reputation by their personal appearance, and the veterans stare critically at the new recruits, awaiting their development in committee and their appearance on the field of discussion with unconventional interest. All the veterans have been thoroughly tested, and have settled themselves into their allotted places, cemented therein by term of service and legislative experience. The raw recruit frequently regards them with awe and awaits his trial with a curiosity born of anxiety. No man can escape the test, however great the reputation he may have achieved elsewhere. Silent and deliberate is the examination, but as strict in its way as any at either Annapolis or West Point. Physical appearance counts for nothing. An expansive brow, an expressive face, and a majestic figure may indicate bodily health, but show an empty, if not an intumescent head. They are not gauges for success. Genius at times delights in hiding itself in a shriveled physique, the face diversified with abnormal features and illuminated with eyes on a squint.

Representative David Highbaugh Smith, of Hodginsville, Ky., possesses an intellect by no means commensurate with his size. He appears to have been modeled after Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, though hardly as good looking. Not long ago he was introduced to a constituent in Lebanon. The inhabitants were indulging in a political barbecue, and the constituent had come in on horseback, looking for meat, burgoo soup, and Democratic pabulum. When introduced to his congressman, the bony Corncracker stared at him in utter astonishment. "Well, I'll be swizzled!" he exclaimed. "By the livin' gingers, I'll never vote for another candidate sight unseen!" That afternoon, however, he heard Mr. Smith on the stump and became so enthused that he whooped like Davy Crockett and hurled his hat in the air in sheer ecstacy. "By gum!" he shouted, as David descended from the platform, "I'll vote for you, Davy, as long as you live; you're a sizzler—a regular blue grasser, and no mistake!" And he hit the nail on the head, for in Kentucky Dave Smith is regarded as one of the most effective stump speakers since the days of Tom Marshall.

When a new member ventures into the arena of debate the veterans present quit work and listen. It may be for a moment or for an hour. All depends upon the neophyte. If he has the intellectual sand, he is made; if not, he will talk to empty benches ever after. A quaint opening may attract attention, but the speech must be well seasoned with argument and bristling with facts before it will pass muster. It is a quick test, terse and decisive. The veterans are not to be caught with words alone. They must bear the true imprint of a statesman, or the tyro is gone.

Such are some of the ingredients of legislative life in the opening sessions of congress. Far different is it in the short or final sessions. They open in the month succeeding the congressional elections. This year the canvass was enlivened by the great contest for the presidency. It is hardly pleasant to tramp over a battlefield with the killed and wounded lying around you. Uncanny scenes confront you. At the opening of the short session of congress both houses remind you of a battlefield. The killed, of course, utter no cries, and the wounded keep a stiff upper lip, but their agony at times is terrible. Those who fancy their wounds are mortal usually make more noise in the short session than they did in the long one. They do not talk so much about the people, and confine themselves to futile but savage assaults upon the enemy. As the people did not stand by them in the great battle, they apparently see no reason why they should stand by the people. Those severely but not mortally wounded gird up their loins, lay in a fresh stock of ammunition and supplies, and prepare for the new contest two years hence. All exhibiting a ferocious disposition are mercilessly taunted by the exultant veterans. At times vengeance is in the air, and anon the suffering victims coo as gently as doves.

The present congress is no exception to the general rule. Glancing over the house and the senate you see the killed and wounded in every corner. The percentage of mortality is greater in the senate. There are several illustrious victims. The most renowned is probably Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado. His ability is unquestioned, and he is undoubtedly the most brilliant orator in that body. Wolcott bids adieu to his associates after a service of twelve years. He is a wonderful gleaner in the grain field of opportunity, and if he cares for political prominence will quietly bide his time, confident of ultimate success. He ought to be a fixture in the senate, for he is really the connecting link between freezing dignity and unalloyed gayety. With rare bonhommie he paces down the avenues of political life arm-in-arm with Hoar, the Puritan, and Devil-may-care Ben Tillman. The best story illustrative of Wolcott's readiness is already on its travels in the rural press. He was advertised to speak in a Southern town. On his arrival at the opera house he found the galleries filled with negroes, while the parquet was packed with chivalry. Although cautioned against giving vent to his party predilections, he forgot himself, and inserted his gaff into the Populist party. At this a corps of young bloods, occupying the center of the parquet, shouted in unison, "R-a-t-s!" The senator gazed at them deliberately, pointed his finger at the gallery, and shouted, "Here, waiter, throw down and take these Chinamen's orders!"

Broadened, Wolcott shows more traits of resemblance to Admirable Crichton than any man in the senate. Some have termed him the political paragon. His scope is indeed magnificent. Enthroned in the integuments of social science capital, he perfumes himself with the essence of common sense, and arouses admiration in the senatorial arena as a resplendent orator. His retirement leaves a void in the senate as great as that caused by the withdrawal of John J. Ingalls in 1891. Ingalls, however, was far more cynical than Wolcott, and far less pleasing socially. Wolcott's seat may be filled, but his place never.

Another senator apparently mortally wounded is Richard F. Pettigrew, of South Dakota. In more senses than one he is just now the most interesting character in the north wing of the capitol. He wears the senatorial toga as though it was a Navajo blanket. Nor is he ever overawed by the dignity of the office. Ancient precedents and customs never divert him from the object sought. When he wants a thing he takes the most direct way to secure it, despite senatorial courtesy and imaginary legislative boundaries. Fortunately for England, Mr. Pettigrew is not a member of parliament. An unwritten constitution would be to him a mere filament. He abides by the written letter of the law, and by nothing else. Intense in his conviction, he abates not a jot or tittle of them, however great the emergency. He has announced his undying enmity to the ship subsidy, the army and other bills said to be of vital importance to the interests of the nation, and avers that he shall take advantage of every opportunity to defeat them. They may be talked to death and delayed in a hundred almost inconceivable ways. With William V. Allen, of Nebraska, and Marion [illegible] North Carolina, behind him, [illegible]'s threat is by no means [illegible]

Already the party leaders are alarmed. They are threatening cloture. The Populists in the senate hold the same position as the Parnellites held in the English parliament twenty years ago, when cloture was applied there. It was easy enough to snap the legislative handcuffs upon their wrists at that time, but it will not be so easy to repeat the operation in an American legislative body. The presiding officer of the senate has to throw senatorial dignity to the winds and violate all precedents before even a start can be made. It will not do to accomplish it by a trick. The necessity would not justify the means. The senator from South Dakota may drive the leaders to attempt cloture, but whether it would be acceptable or not is a grave question. It works to the satisfaction of the majority of the members of the present house of representatives under the rules of the Fifty-fourth congress, yet it is well to remember that what is sauce for the goose is not always sauce for the gander. Under cloture, with a Tom Reed in the chair, scenes in the sante might be far more exciting than exhilarating. Although a General De Wet in legislation, Mr. Pettigrew is hardly an expert in parliamentary warfare. But it should not be forgotten that the Populists in the senate are as few, comparatively, as the Boers in the Transvaal. Like De Wet, however, the general from South Dakota is nerved by the desperation of defeat, and there is no knowing what he may accomplish, backed, as he is by General Botha, in the personality of William V. Allen, and by President Steyn, alias Marion Butler.

By a singular coincidence both Butler and Allen are in the list of killed and wounded. Indeed, the Populists in the senate have dwindled perceptibly in number since the days of hirsute Peffer. Allen, Butler and Pettigrew are the retiring rear guard. Allen is the most conspicuous of the three. He has the physique and endurance of a Hercules and the voice of his notable prototype from Ohio, "Fog Horn William." He can talk longer but not quite so fast as the late Henry U. Johnson, of Indiana. He is credited with speaking thirteen hours in succession without eating. It was during the fight over the repeal of the silver purchasing clause. Whenever the senatorial veterans evinced a retiring disposition he raised the point of no quorum and they were routed out of the cloakrooms to answer roll-call, while Allen had a breathing spell. They yawned and stretched all night long, utterly impervious to his melting eloquence, and finally were about to abandon themselves to despair when Allen closed his argument. A more picturesque figure than the senator from Nebraska is rarely seen. He has a strong American face, a heart like an ox, and the vim and energy of an old Corliss engine. You can almost fancy that he spends his winters in logging camps. There is a steadiness and a breeziness about him in discussion that reminds you of pine forests and roaring creeks. And he handles himself like a woodchopper. The chips fly right and left, and the grave and reverend seigniors are kept busy dodging them. If the people had championed his cause as earnestly as he has tried to champion theirs, Allen might have remained in the senate for life.

Marion Butler is a horse of an entirely different color. He is of slender construction, and smooth and wiry in manner. He moves around the chamber so stealthily as to induce the suspicion that he wears moccasins. A study of his face enhances the suspicion. It is a copy of the features of Charley Curtis, of Topeka, a well-known member of the house, recognized as a chief by the Indians on the Kaw reservation. The North Carolina senator has all the peculiarities of a Tuscarora chief. With thick, black hair and glittering eyes, he recalls the Butler who accompanied Brandt in his Revolutionary raids. Yet he is an entirely different Butler. He can never be the tool of tyranny, and is a persistent advocate of the doctrines enunciated by the Declaration of Independence. He came into the senate with his colleague, Jeter C. Pritchard, nearly six years ago, not long after the irruption of the Goths and Vandals from the new states created in the northwest.

Under a combination engineered by Butler, then the editor of the Clinton Caucasian, a well-known weekly, the Republicans and Populists carried North Carolina. Butler took the long term and Pritchard contented himself with the vacancy caused by the death of Zebulon R. Vance. They came into the senate arm-and-arm, like true friends, but political differences quickly tore them apart, and Butler made desperate attempts to defeat Pritchard on the expiration of the Vance vacancy. After a long and bitter struggle Pritchard was re-elected. The disruption extended to the state, and both parties were overwhelmed later on by the Democracy. The campaign waxed in intensity because the new constitution was an issue, and finally became so hot that dire threats practically drove Butler from the hustings. It looks as though he will be entirely dropped from political life on the 4th of March; but he is still a young man, only thirty-seven, shrewd, energetic, persevering, plausible, and ambitious, and in course of time may possibly reillume the senate with wisdom garnered from experience.

The bodies of other conspicuous senators are still lying on the battlefield. All died in the hope of a blessed immortality. The dead will be buried on the 4th of March. All await a resurrection, and many will have to be born again before they can become senators. Some, however, are entirely beyond redemption. In the group are the remains of Donelson Caffery, of Louisiana; Horace Chilton, of Texas; William Lindsay, of Kentucky, and Thomas H. Carter, of Montana. The latter was the managing director of one of the great political parties in the campaign of 1892. It is melancholy to reflect that he deserved a better fate. Carter, however, is not in the list of those who are beyond redemption. Amos J. Cummings.

This store will be open every evening until Christmas.

See our beautiful Christmas display of novelties.

**We Invite Everybody** To visit this great store. Come today. Next week we shall certainly be very busy. The new, bright and novel things we are showing is the magnet that will draw crowds to this store. We have planned for the largest holiday business in our history. We know that no larger and finer selection can be found this side of New York. Our large window display will give you many suggestions and will save you lots of thinking.

**What Shall I Buy Him**

**Our Suggestions**

**Smoking Jackets**—the most comfortable present for a gentleman. See the beautiful color effects and cloth designs. We show from..... $4 to $15

**Mufflers** in new Dresden and Lyons silks. A beautiful selection to choose from..... 50c to $2

**Umbrellas**—Silver mounted, put up in an enamel box. A very useful present for any gentleman. From..... $2 to $5

**Neckwear**—A grand showing of beautiful silk effects, put up one in a box..... 50c to 75c

**Driving Gloves**—In all kinds of furs, seal, sable, or possum, lamb's wool lined, English and American make. A very useful present that would please at this time of the year..... $2.50 to $12

**The New "Chesterfield" Overcoat. . . .**

Always watching the style changes, we have secured this new pattern overcoat. It's a sensible coat and a gentleman's coat. The "Raglan" Overcoat has been very popular—too popular—It has now fallen into the hands of cheap manufacturers. Our customers must be protected, for this reason we introduce this new, ready to wear **"Chesterfield"** Overcoat. We wish to demonstrate the superior make and style of this coat. They do not in any way compare with the ordinary ready-made and are much better than are turned out by some custom tailors. You get the satisfaction of style and fit. The patterns are drafted by men who study the prevailing fashions; Your new overcoat should be the latest—that's a "Chesterfield." According to quality from

**$15 to $25.**

**Holiday Novelties That Are Useful**

**Bath or Lounge Robes**—We are showing this year a very large and selected assortment of this comfortable garment, beautiful colorings in woven swansdown or Llama cloth. This would please him from..... $3 to 8.50

**Silk Suspenders**—in French or Dresden design, with gold or silver plated buckles, put up one in a box..... 50c, 75c

**Silk Handkerchiefs**—Lyons silk worked initial; ½ dozen in a box. Would make a useful present..... 50c

**Hat Qualities And Styles....**

In this large department you will find all the prevailing styles, both in stiff or soft "Fedora" or "Alpine." The quality you can depend upon is up to our standard. we are responsible for every hat we sell.

**Samter Brothers,**

**Scranton's Leading Outfitters to Men and Boys.**


## ELMHURST.

Charles W. Curtis died at his home here yesterday morning at 2 o'clock, after a lingering illness, aged 81 years and 8 months. He is survived by a widow and eight children: Mrs. W. W. Peters, of Peckville; Mrs. Charles D. Lower, of Dunmore; Mrs. Harry Roberts, of Peckville; Mrs. Charles Burkhart, of Aberdeen; Mrs. George Tolemie and Miss Fannie Curtis, of Elmhurst; CharlesM. Curtis, of Binghamton, and Martin G. Curtis, of Janesville, Wis. Funeral services will be held at the house Monday at 11 o'clock. Burial at Moscow.

Mrs. Knedler, of Alburtis, Pa., is visiting at the home of her son, Dr. J. W. Knedler.

Rev. P. I. Frey made a business trip to Paterson, N. J., this week.

Mrs. W. H. Robinson and children, of Fleetville, are visiting friends here.

## DUNMORE DOINGS.

**Funeral of Herman Ludwig Held Yesterday—Tomorrow's Services. Other Interesting Notes.**

The funeral of Herman Ludwig took place from his parents home, on Drinker street, yesterday. During the day many of his friends called to take a last fond look at the departed.

The floral offerings were very numerous, the especial fondness of the deceased for the beautiful flowers being remembered by many friends. Rev. W. F. Gibbons, of the Presbyterian church, officiated, and spoke many words of comfort to those who were left behind. Miss Florence Robertson rendered that beautiful solo, "When We Meet." The floral offerings were borne by a large number of his former classmates.

The pall bearers were: George Winterstein, Homer Simmons, John Byrne, George Kellam, Frank Garvey and Thomas Hughes.


**What Shall I Buy.**

Buy fine kid gloves and we will give you a beautiful glove box free.

** Mears & Hagen.


**Brief News Notes.**

The entertainment given by the Junior Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian church on Thursday evening was very successful. A neat sum was realized, which the society have decided to donate to the Home for the Friendless.

The remains of the late Philip Amendt, who died some months ago at Lake Providence, Miss., were received by Undertaker Letchworth yesterday. The remains will be re-interred in the Dunmore cemetery on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when a short service will be held. The deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Amendt, of Petersburg.

The United Mine Workers will hold a meeting in Temperance hall tonight and also on Monday night, it being necessary to meet on different nights to accommodate the immense membership in town.

Deputy Factory Inspector W. W. English, of Wellsboro, Tioga county, is the guest of E. W. Bishop, of Brook street.

Mrs. E. W. Osterhout has returned from a week spent at Florence, N. C.

Mr. Jordan, of Minnesota, is making an extended visit with friends in town.

Mrs. Clayton Earle, of Philadelphia, who has been spending several weeks with her sister, Miss Lillian Knapp, of Blakely street, has returned home.

At the Methodist church tomorrow the quarterly meeting takes place. Love Feast will be held at 9.30 a. m. At 10.30 a. m. the pastor will preach a short sermon, which will be followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The subject of the evening discourse will be "The Conversion of Zacharias." The pastor will give a short talk to the children on "Play." Sunday school as usual at 2.30 p. m.

Rev. J. D. Dabney will conduct both services in the Tripp Avenue Christian church. The morning subject will be "Christ, the Guest of Sinners;" evening topic, "Christ, the Catholic Man." Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Seats free and all made welcome.

Memorial Baptist church, Rev. W. F. Davies, pastor. Services tomorrow at the usual hours. Bible school at 2 p. m., superintendent, Rev. Davies. Young People's society meets Tuesday evening. Lecture by the pastor.

Dudley Street Baptist church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Kreamer, 10.30 a. m., subject, "An Inward Look;" 7.30 p. m., subject, "The First Warning to the World." The pastor will sing a solo at the evening service. Sunday school at 12 o'clock noon; prayer meeting, Thursday at 7.45 p. m. All are welcome.


**Given Away.**

With every 50c. worth of handkerchiefs we give a fine handkerchief box.

** Mears & Hagen.


## WAVERLY.

Mrs. Julia Reynolds, wife of Sterling Reynolds, of North Abington, died Wednesday evening last, after a short illness. She leaves a husband and five children. The funeral will be held at the residence on Saturday next at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Christian Culture course of the Abington Baptist church will hold their regular meeting at the parsonage on Friday evening, December 14.

Miss Emma Guanong, of McGrawsville, N. Y., is here to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Sterling Reynolds.

Prof. Archbald, of the High school, entertained the faculty of the High school with a dinner at the home of Mrs. A. Reynolds last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Charles Finch entertained a number of friends at dinner on Tuesday evening last.

The usual Christmas entertainment will be held at the Methodist church on Christmas eve, both churches uniting. A fine programme is anticipated.

Rev. M. S. Godshall is delivering a course of sermons, "The Religion of Today," at the Methodist Episcopal church. Next Sabbath will be the third one of the course.

Miss Mary Green has been confined to the house for the past two weeks with a rheumatic affliction.

An entertainment will be held at the band room Saturday evening, December 22, for the benefit of the George Fell post, Grand Army of the Republic. The following programme will be rendered: Song, "While the Grand Army Assembles;" recitation, "The Fife and Drum," Howard Ross; pictures (1), "Farewell to Son and Brother, by Parents, Sister and Brother;" (2), "Farewell to Sweetheart;" (3), "In Camp;" (4), "A Letter from Home;" (5), "Dream of Mother;" (6), "Dream of Sweetheart;" song, "Break the News to Mother;" pictures (7), "Dream of Christmas Dinner" (8), "Writing Home;" (9), "On Guard;" (10), "Wounded;" (11), "Welcome Home;" (12), "Telling Stories;" song, "Yankee Doodle," two verses. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Curtain rises at 8 o'clock.

The interior of the Methodist Episcopal church is being painted and papered. It is a much needed improvement and adds greatly to its appearance.

## TAYLOR.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year at the Calvary Baptist church on Thursday evening: Sunday school officers, superintendent, Miss Edith Watkins; secretary, Miss Maud Davis; treasurer-librarian, William Thomas; organist, Miss Annie Rose; deacons, Messrs. Edward Davis, Edwin Davis, Richard Roberts and John Setelle; clerk, Mrs. Sarah Thomas; Prof. David E. Jones was re-elected as chorister and organist; trustees, Messrs. Thomas Jenkins, John Steele and Edward Davis. Baptist Young People union officers, president, Richard Roberts; vice president, Alfred Jones; organist, Henrietta Harris; secretary, Maud Davis treasurer, John Powell.

I desire to announce my candidacy for school director from the Second ward, and ask herewith the support of my friends. If elected, I shall endeavor to promote the best interests of the ward, and will serve my constituents faithfully and honestly. John G. Price.

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Services at the Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow, Rev. C. B. Henry, pastor officiating—Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 2.15 p. m.; men's meeting at 3.30 p m.; Epworth League at 6.30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Corwin, of Fitsville, Florida, have been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. H. W. Edwards, at the home of Rev. C. B. Henry, for the past few days.

Rev. T. J. Vaughan, of Maple Grove, Pa., formerly a resident of Taylor, has been visiting Rev. C. B. Henry.

The United Mine Workers of America, No. 1013, will hold a mass meeting this evening in Weber's rink, when National Organizer Frederick Dilcher and other prominent speakers of national fame will be present to deliver addresses. All mine workers are requested to be present.

John G. Price, of the Second ward, is a candidate for school director.

Services at the Calvary Baptist church tomorrow at the usual hours, Rev. Dr. Harris officiating.

Mr. P. A. Lubernac, of this place, left yesterday for New York state, to spend the Christmas holidays.

John B. Reese is a candidate for council from the Fourth ward.

Insurance Agent and Mrs. William R. Jones, of Carbondale, were the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. R. W. Reese, of Main street, the forepart of the week.

Taylorville lodge, No. 668, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, will meet in session this evening.

Mrs. Stanton, of Fleetsville, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

Rev. W. L. Plumley, A. M., will occupy the pulpit in the Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 10.30 a. m.