RED LIGHT AT CAPITOL

NOTICE THAT SENATE IS IN EXECUTIVE SESSION.

One Might Fancy It a Social Gathering of Distinguished Statesmen. Monotony Often Reigns, but Now and Then the Session Is Made Memorable by Some Remarkable Speeches—Amos Cummings' Reminiscences — Events Behind Closed Doors.

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Washington, Dec. 28.—Yes, it is a red light. In more cities than one are such lights significant. This, however, is aglow in the temple of national legislation. Stand here in the main doorway of the house of representatives and look through the long corridor leading to the august chamber of the United States senate. It is like looking through a tunnel. Do you see it? Its purple tints are as plain as the red gleam of a lantern on the rear car of a limited express. Now, walk down the corridor toward the north wing of the capitol. A few steps, and we cross the wonderful hall of statues, with its mysterious echoes. Anon we enter the great rotunda, with its historical paintings, familiar to every American school boy. Continuing down the passage, you graze the shoulder of an aged negro seated in an easy chair. He wears a black skull-cap, and is shielded from draughts by a richly-worked rosewood screen. He holds a silken cord of various colors. It is attached to the door of an apartment occupied by a body more august than even the senate of the United States. It is the door of the chamber in which the Supreme court of the United States holds its sessions. The African receives $1,100 a year for pulling the string for those seeking entrance. You next enter the special corridor, beyond the sable guardian of judicial dignity. Here you are facing the main entrance to the legislative Sanhedrim.

Above the closed doors appears the red light. Scan it closely and you will discover that it is a nest of electric lights shining through scarlet bulbs. More significant than the light itself are the glittering uniforms of the police officials in the corridors surrounding the chamber. Two sit on the bottom step of each of the marble stairways leading to the galleries. Every public entrance is closed. Indeed, it looks as though the chamber was hermetically sealed. Awe permeates the very atmosphere. Move a single foot nearer the chamber and you will be touched on the shoulder by a man in uniform. With dignity most profound he will point to the red light and inform you in an undertaker's whisper that the senate is in executive session. The red light flashes this impressive fact to a wondering world. The strictest seclusion is required. Jupiter and the gods and goddesses of Olympus' were not better protected from eavesdroppers. You are not allowed to loiter in the corridor for a single second. So deeply impressed are you that a chilly sensation comes up your back as you shrink down the stairway leading to the lower regions.

ANNOUNCED BY ELECTRIC BELLS.

Meantime the legislative deities are considering executive appointments and drafting treaties with foreign governments. When a motion to go into executive session is carried, all the electric bells are rung and there is great commotion. The senate retains all its hauteur until the galleries are cleared and the doors closed. With neither stenographers, messengers, nor pages in attendance, and spectators driven from the galleries, the senators proceed to executive business. It is then that punctilio is thrown to the winds, and dignity slips through a trapdoor. Personal comfort is the first consideration. Lovers of the weed draw fragrant Havanas and Pittsburg intimidads from their pockets, and snip or bite off the ends. All kinds of match-boxes are in evidence, from gold down to aluminium and leather. Antiques fish for matches in the pockets of their waistcoats, and ignite them on their boot heels, or with a smart perk adown the right leg of their trousers. All assume attitudes more or less nonchalant. The best of feeling usually prevails. You might almost fancy it was a social gathering. Here a senator stretched out on a sofa, with his hands clasped behind his head, watching the smoke of his cigar as it curls toward the ceiling. Others place their feet on their desks and enter into reminiscent conversation. In their day, Thurman and Edmunds usually took seats at the desks used by the stenographers, and essayed the roles of Damon and Pythias until some appointment in which either was interested came up for consideration. Anon, both arose and sought a snuff-box ensconced in a niche near the vice president. It is said to be a relic of the old Continental congress, and it has certainly been in official use since the days of Daniel Webster and Henry Clay. Three minutes afterward Thurman would draw his old bandana from his coat pocket, and make a blast familiar in Congregational churches seventy-five years ago. Occasionally, they exchanged cigars, but they were wonderfully and fearfully made. The aroma was overpowering. A gentleman visiting the engineer's room in the basement many years ago was surprised to hear the engineer remark: "The senate is in secret session again." "How do you know?" he was asked. "I catch the flavor of old Thurman's cigar," he replied. The secret was easily explained. As the doors of the senate chamber were fastened, and the tobacco smoke had no vent, it was forced down into the engineer's room through the ventilating shafts.

At times, however, executive sessions become dry and uninteresting. Those occupying the lounges drop asleep under the monotony of the proceedings. As they enter the Land of Nod the music of the bucksaw is heard. It continues until a roll-call, when they are aroused to answer their names. Nominations are placed on the calendar in the order in which they are reported from the committees. Those involving the appointment of ambassadors and consuls go to the committee on foreign relations; postoffices and post roads take charge of postmasters; collectors of ports are sent to the committee on finance; army and navy nominations to their respective committees; judges and court officials to the judiciary, and so on. Senatorial courtesy, however, prevails even in secret session. If a senator desires to call up an appointment in which he is personally interested, he is usually allowed to do so on request, unless there are political reasons against it. Treaties are practically privileged. When they are called up a day is set, and they are considered until disposed of.

MEMORABLE EVENTS BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.

Yet there are times when the excitement in secret sessions equals any occurring in open session. Magnificent orations fill the chamber. Their echoes alone reach the outer air. "The greatest speech I ever heard in my life," said a senatorial veteran, "was the speech made by Roscoe Conkling when Chester A. Arthur was removed from the collectorship of the port of New York and General Merritt was appointed in his place." The removal was made at the instance of John Sherman, under the administration of Rutherford B. Hayes. Conkling's indignation was so great that he scored the administration unmercifully. Never was his sarcasm more stinging and his invective more pointed. His aphorisms and similes were couched in the most significant yet delicate language. He once referred to Governor Cornell, of New York, as "that lizard on the hill." What he said of the men responsible for Arthur's removal made this characterization almost puerile. He spoke four hours, holding the senate in rapt attention. It was sunlight when he began and moonlight when he closed.

Under the administration of General Grant, Hayes' predecessor, Conkling had met a humiliating defeat in executive session. It was when Grant sent in the nomination of Caleb Cushing for chief justice of the Supreme court. This nomination created consternation in the senate. Conkling stood behind it. After it was referred to the judiciary committee, Secretary Fish visited the senate and used his personal influence in an effort to have it confirmed. One by one were prominent Republican senators importuned. All the influence of the administration was brought to bear. Simon Cameron became weak in the knees, and there were indications that Oliver P. Morton had begun to swerve, and that the frigidness of George F. Edmunds was beginning to thaw, when Parson Brownlow, of Tennessee, created a genuine sensation. It was done in a quiet way, because the parson had nearly lost his voice, but it was none the less effective. He sent to the desk to be read a letter found in the confederate archives by a clerk in the war department. It was a letter from Caleb Cushing to His Excellency Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, written on March 20, 1861.

CALEB CUSHING'S LETTER.

It introduced Mr. Archibald Roane, who had been a clerk in the office of the attorney general for seven years, it commended him personally to the attention of Mr. Davis, alluding to his scholastic attainments and his literary ability and worth. Roane came from Texas. "He now resigns his present office," wrote Mr. Cushing, "from sentiments of devotion to that which alone he can feel to be his country, namely, the confederate states, from one of which he was appointed. I most heartily commend him as a gentleman and a man to your confidence and esteem." Ben Butler had been taking inactive interest in Cushings's behalf. He claimed him as a Republican, and went so far as to say that he was the author of the fourteenth amendment and one of the prime movers in the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. In commenting on the letter the parson wondered that Mr. Cushing had not been credited with the authorship of the emancipation proclamation. The treasonable letter just read showed that he had better have his political disabilities removed before a vote was taken. The emeute paralyzed Conkling and stopped the thawing process in Edmunds. Morton greeted it with a grim smile, and the next day, at Cushing's request, the nomination was withdrawn. Brownlow's coup de main had given it the coup de grace.

The month in which this nomination was withdrawn was a great month for executive sessions. It was emphasized by the nomination of George H. Williams, of Oregon, for chief justice. The nomination touched Senator Sumner to the quick. He characterized it as notoriously unfit, and made a speech against it replete in chaste and fervent oratory. Senators who heard it said that it was the most marvelous in thought and diction that ever fell from the lips of the Massachusetts statesman. Its effect was as great as that of Brownlow's. To save Williams from the humiliation of being rejected the nomination was withdrawn.

HOW HILL DEFEATED HORNBLOWER.

Strange how history repeats itself. Grant sent in the names of Williams, Cushing, and Waite before the senate confirmed his nomination for chief justice. Over twenty years afterward President Cleveland found himself in a similar dilemma. He proposed the name of William B. Hornblower to fill a vacancy in the court. The nomination was defeated by the activity of David B. Hill, then the leading senator from New York. The president then tried the name of Wheeler H. Peckham. It was equally distasteful to Hill. Peckham was also passed into outer darkness. Both were Mugwumps who had been instrumental in defeating a Democratic state ticket. Hill was as active as a bee in a tar barrel, and the senate stood by him. Then came the nomination of Rufus W. Peckham, a jewel of the first water who was promptly confirmed. Probably the hardest fight ever made in executive session was over the nomination of Stanley Matthews. The atmosphere was filled with pungent insinuations, and there was a continual explosion of political firecrackers. Stanley barely squeezed through, and a day or two afterward the African at the door of the courtroom pulled the silken cord and let him into the tribunal.

In those days the red light lay in the womb of the future. It is only recently that it was discovered by the sergeant-at-arms, who evidently fancied that it would add to the dignity of the senate, and placed it over the main door, where it serves as a warning signal to members of the house and other ordinary mortals. No one, however, can gainsay the dignity of the senate. It is proverbial.

A new senator transferred from the House visited his old associates not long after he was sworn in. When asked how he felt in the senate he drew a long sigh and replied: "Oh, it is mighty refreshing to join the boys once more. I have spent two days in the senate in an effort to warm my seat, but to save my life I cannot raise the temperature to more than 50 degrees." It was evident he had never attended an executive session. Amusing reminiscences frequently ooze from the secret sessions. Cerro Gordo Williams, while a nomination was being discussed years ago, failed to achieve his usual flight in oratory. In a sudden fit of indignation he shouted: "Throw open your doors; give us fresh air; let the people inundate the galleries, do your work in the clear light of day; it will open the way to inspiration; the country ought to be thrilled." William E. Mason has vainly tried to abolish the custom. The injunction of secrecy was always disregarded by Gen. Charles H. Van Wyck when Senator from Nebraska. He asserted that the senate had no right to keep his remarks from the people, and at the close of an executive session was in the habit of seeking a reporter and dictating his speech in full. He confined himself entirely to his own remarks, and gave no further information. Newspapers frequently give extended accounts of the proceedings in executive session, but they are not always accurate. Indeed, Senator James K. Jones, in casual conversation the other day, said that he once read a two-column abstract of a debate in the senate in secret session over a nomination which had not even been called up.

The red light is still gleaming. The other House had hardly yet comprehended its significance. A representative from West Virginia appeared on the floor of the senate the other day while the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was being considered. He was seeking Senator Scott, and was dumfounded to see him acting as the presiding officer. He asked a special employe if it would be improper for him to go to the desk and confer with Scott. "Great heavens," was the reply, "how did you get in here?" "Through the lobby door," the representative responded. "Don't you know the senate is in executive session?" the employe asked in low, thrilling tone. The representative looked at the galleries. They were empty. He broke for the door and disappeared. Years ago during an exciting discussion in secret session the senate was horrified at the sight of an American citizen sleeping peacefully in a corner of one of the galleries. He had been locked in unobserved. Business was suspended and the unwelcome visitor ejected.

Amos J. Cummings.

OFFICIAL POPULAR VOTE FOR PRESIDENT IN 1900.

	Electoral votes. McKinley.	Electoral votes. Bryan.	McKinley—Republican.	Bryan—Democrat.	Wooley—Prohibition.	Barker—People's.	Debs—Social-Democrat.	Malloney—Social-Labor.
Alabama	....	11	53,669	96,368	1,407	3,707	.....	.....
Arkansas	....	8	44,800	81,142	584	972	.....	.....
California	9	....	164,755	124,985	5,024	.....	7,572	.....
Colorado	....	4	93,072	122,733	3,790	389	684	714
Connecticut	6	....	102,572	74,014	1,617	.....	1,029	908
Delaware	3	....	22,560	18,863	546	.....	57	.....
Florida	....	4	7,499	28,007	2,239	1,090	603	.....
Georgia	....	13	35,636	81,700	1,396	4,584	.....	.....
Idaho	....	3	27,198	29,414	857	213	.....	.....
Illinois	24	....	597,985	503,061	17,626	1,141	9,687	1,372
Indiana	15	....	336,063	309,584	13,718	1,458	2,374	667
Iowa	13	....	307,808	209,265	9,502	613	2,742	259
Kansas	10	....	185,955	162,601	3,605	.....	1,605	.....
Kentucky	....	13	226,801	234,899	2,429	2,017	760	280
Louisiana	....	8	14,233	53,671	.....	.....	.....	.....
Maine	6	....	65,435	36,823	2,585	.....	878	.....
Maryland	8	....	136,232	122,271	4,582	.....	968	991
Massachusetts	15	....	278,147	157,016	6,208	.....	9,716	2,610
Michigan	14	....	316,269	211,685	11,859	883	2,826	903
Minnesota	9	....	190,461	112,901	8,555	.....	3,065	1,329
Mississippi	....	9	5,753	51,706	.....	1,644	.....	.....
Missouri	....	17	314,093	351,913	5,963	4,244	6,128	1,294
Montana	....	3	25,373	37,146	298	.....	708	116
Nebraska	8	....	121,835	114,013	3,686	1,104	823	.....
Nevada	....	3	3,849	6,347	.....	.....	.....	.....
New Hampshire	4	....	54,798	35,489	1,271	.....	700	.....
New Jersey	10	....	221,707	164,808	7,183	669	4,609	2,074
New York	36	....	821,992	678,386	22,043	.....	12,869	12,622
North Carolina	....	11	133,081	157,752	1,999	830	.....	.....
North Dakota	3	....	35,891	20,519	731	110	518	.....
Ohio	23	....	543,918	474,882	10,203	251	4,847	1,688
Oregon	4	....	46,526	33,385	2,536	275	1,494	.....
Pennsylvania	32	....	712,665	424,232	27,908	638	4,831	2,936
Rhode Island	4	....	33,784	19,812	1,529	.....	.....	1,423
South Carolina	....	9	3,625	47,283	.....	.....	.....	.....
South Dakota	4	....	54,530	39,544	1,542	339	169	.....
Tennessee	....	12	123,096	145,250	3,969	1,368	410	.....
Texas	....	15	130,641	267,432	2,644	20,981	1,846	162
Utah	3	....	47,089	44,949	205	.....	717	106
Vermont	4	....	42,569	12,849	383	367	.....	.....
Virginia	....	12	115,865	146,080	2,150	.....	.....	.....
Washington	4	....	57,456	44,833	2,345	.....	1,906	1,065
West Virginia	6	....	119,851	98,791	1,586	279	296	.....
Wisconsin	12	....	265,866	159,285	10,124	.....	7,065	524
Wyoming	3	....	14,482	10,164	.....	2	.....	.....
Total	292	155	7,217,677	6,357,883	207,308	50,188	94,552	33,450

FACTORYVILLE.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Factoryville, Dec. 28.—Mrs. Sarah Rice circle will hold their regular meeting this (Saturday) evening, December 29, at 7 o'clock. As this is the last meeting before installation of officers, a full attendance will be expected.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Baptist church will serve a chicken supper in the dining room of the church on New Year's eve. The supper will be served for the sum of twenty cents for adults and fifteen cents for children. After the supper a watch-meeting will be held in the Sunday school room. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Miss Bessie Wilson returned to Philadelphia last Wednesday, after spending a few days with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Thompson and daughter, Ruth, spent Christmas with Mr. Thompson's parents at Vestal, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen W. Capwell and three daughters, of Forest City, are visiting in town.

Mrs. Hattie Capwell entertained the descendants of Daniel T. Capwell at dinner yesterday.

CLARK'S GREEN.

Mr. Wallace Cook returned home on Thursday, after spending a few days with his sister in Nay Aug.

Mr. William Hall returned home on Wednesday, after an extended visit in Binghamton.

Mrs. J. S. Wagner is on the sick list.

Mr. Wallace Courtright is home from school to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Coon are spending the Christmas and New Year's with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Decker, in Honesdale.

Mr. A. Aldrich and wife spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Judson Wells, of this place.

Miss Mamie Wells has returned home, after a two weeks' sojourn with friends in Taylor.

Mr. Willis Austin, of Newark, N. J., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Austin.

The Christmas exercises at the Methodist and Baptist churches were well attended. Excellent music was rendered by the children of both churches.

Master Charley Wells is home from Girard college, Philadelphia, for a few weeks' visit with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wells.

Prof. Thayer is holding a four days' convention in the Baptist church here, to end with a concert this evening. Everyone is cordially invited to join the class. Course tickets are $1.

H. E. Northup and wife spent Christmas with the latter's parents in Stroudsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and daughter, Hazel, spent Christmas with Mrs. Smith's mother.

Mrs. Clara Matlac and family, of Wilkes-Barre, returned to there home on Wednesday last.

BALD MOUNT.

The Christmas exercises given in the M. E. church on Christmas eve were a complete success, largely attended and very much enjoyed. The musical pantomime, "The Wise and the Foolish Virgins," arranged by Rev. Mr. Wrigley, the pastor, was one of the principal and most enjoyable features of the entertainment. The rich sweet baritone of Mr. Ford Wrigley was a valuable addition to the music.

Mrs. Emma R. Jacobs, of Nanticoke; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Speece, of Scranton, and Miss Emma Winter, of this place, were entertained at the Van Buskirk home on Christmas.

Mrs. P. C. Winter and Miss Katherine Thompson are guests of Mrs. John Lloyd, of Forty Fort.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rolason is suffering from the effects of a fall sustained last week.

Gran Thompson spent Christmas as the guest of her grandson, Superintendent Thompson, of the Newton Poor Farm, at Lake View.

Mr. Adam Thompson spent Christmas with his daughter Gertrude at Dalton.

Mr. Ford Wrigley, of Wyoming Seminary, is enjoying his vacation with his parents at the parsonage.

Miss Madge Wrigley, of Wilkes-Barre, is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Abel Wrigley.

For a Cold in the Head
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

DURYEA.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Duryea, Dec. 28.—Mr. Thomas Nolan and Mrs. James Nolan left to attend the funeral of the latter's husband at Girardville, Wednesday. Mrs. Nolan received a telegram that her husband had died at the Norristown State hospital from the effects of injuries he had received in a railroad wreck some time ago. The deceased was an inhabitant of Allentown and was employed as a fireman on the railroad, and is respected by all that knew him. When the deceased was injured he was taken to the Norristown State hospital, after all attempts were made to save his life at home. After staying their for some months, he died on Tuesday, December 25. Deceised is survived by a wife and three children. Mrs. Nolan and son, James, are staying with her brother in Lawrenceville.

Mr. William Tinklepaugh is seriously ill with neuralgia and rheumatism.

Mr. William Bellas is suffering from a serious illness of pleurisy.

Mr. Jahn G. Ward, of Philadelphia, has returned home, after a few weeks' visit with friends in this place.

A party was tendered Miss Mary Anderson on Tuesday evening, in honor of her seventeenth birthday anniversary. Numerous gifts were presented to her. Games were indulged in and refreshments were served. Those present were: Miss Bessie Conner and Mr. John Conner, of Avoca; Misses Susie and Bessie Watkins, of Moosic; Miss Maud Pickens, of Pittston; Misses Charlotte Brown, Edith Reed, Mary Anderson, Alice Anderson, Messrs. Joseph Cox, Silas Randall, Edward Davis, Burt Wickizer, William Anderson and Duane Dills.

TUNKHANNOCK.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Tunkhannock, Dec. 28.—Dr. George H. Berlinghof, one of Scranton's best known physicians, was in Tunkhannock over Christmas at the home of Col. E. S. Handrick. He was accompanied by his wife, who was a daughter of R. T. Handrick, also formerly a resident of Tunkhannock.

The teachers' institute for Wyoming county opens at the court house on Monday afternoon next. State Superintendent Houck will be in attendance throughout the institute as one of the instructors, besides various other well known institute lecturers. The entertainment course this year is the best ever advertised in this county, and reflects great credit on County Superintendent F. H. Jarvis.

Squire W. S. Kutz, who has been laid up with an attack of grip, is again out and able to atend to the duties of his office.

Prothonotary John B. Donovan and wife and C. S. Knapp, ex-sheriff, left for California on the night line Wednesday night. Mr. Donovan goes there on account of his wife's health, and Mr. Knapp is largely interested in the California oil country.

Fremont Williams, esq., of Binghamton, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Eliza Williams, this week.

DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN

Medical Examiner United States Treasury Department,

CURED BY PERUNA AFTER FIFTEEN MONTHS' SUFFERING.

DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN IS THE MEDICAL EXAMINER OF THE U. S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C. DR. JORDAN IS A GRADUATE OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE AND SERVED THREE YEARS AT WEST POINT.

DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN, Medical Examiner of the U. S. Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen—Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after fifteen months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you.—Llewellyn Jordan.

Chas. D. Smyth, Angel's Camp, Cal., says: "Chronic catarrh in the head, nose and throat has been a source of trouble and great annoyance to me for more than ten years.

"I have used all such medicine as came under my notice as a catarrh cure without any help to me except at times by some, only a temporary relief, but no cure. My physician, to whom I applied, did not do any better.

"My troubles became worse and my sufferings increased instead of improving. Loss of appetite, sleep, and flesh, besides continual coughing and pain, showed too plainly that my case was a desperate one.

"I lost almost all faith in the so-called catarrh cures, when I read of Peruna and concluded to try this as a last resort. Thanks to Dr. Hartman's invention I now enjoy as good health as I ever did, sleep soundly, have excellent appetite, and have gained in weight more than I ever did in my life."—Chas. D. Smyth.

Catarrhal affections may be acute or chronic, mild or severe, ephemeral or stubborn, lasting or fleeting, painful or trivial, but they all have one origin, one nature—catarrh. They all have one cure—Peruna.

A HOST OF WITNESSES.

Peruna a Catarrh Cure That Rests on the Unsolicited Testimony of Thousands.

This is an age when theories have little or no weight on the average mind, but actual demonstration is demanded. The busy people of today have neither time nor inclination to speculate, and turn with distrust from everything that does not plainly bear the stamp of fact.

The reason Peruna has gained such universal hold of the confidence of the people as a catarrh cure is because all statements concerning it are accompanied by facts.

A book containing specimens selected at random from a cloud of witnesses who have been cured of chronic catarrh by Peruna sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

THEATRICAL.

ATTRACTIONS THIS WEEK.

Lyceum.

Thursday and Friday—Burke & Chase Vaudeville company, afternoons and nights.

Saturday—Field's Minstrels, afternoon and night.

Academy of Music.

All week—Clarence DeVonde company.

The Gaiety.

Last three days—"Miss New York, Jr."

DeVonde at the Academy.

Chester DeVonde continues to draw large crowds to the Academy—in spite of the street car strike which has some tendency to hurt business and especially things theatrical. The plays presented yesterday were "The Devil's Advocate" at the matinee, and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" in the evening. "The Devil's Advocate" is a strong military drama with plenty of heroism and sensational climaxes. The piece was also presented Christmas night and made a big hit.

Mr. DeVonde, in the dual role of Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde portrayed the part to perfection.

Tonight will conclude a very prosperous week's engagement for Mr. DeVonde, and it is hoped he will return next season at least, if not again this. The bill for this evening will be a repetition of the play that holds the record for drawing to the Academy of Music the largest gathering that has ever been within its doors, "Ten Ton Door," which made such a tremendous hit last Wednesday night.

Field's Minstrels.

Tommy Donnelly has grown to be pretty nearly a fixture with the Al G. Field Greater minstrels, and no wonder. When Al. G. Fields finds out what the public wants he gives it to them, and he found out long ago that they wanted Tommy Donnelly. Tom is one of those comedians who never grow old. He may have passed a few mile stones in years since he first began to help entertain the Al. G. Field audiences, but his humor is as new and bright and fresh as ever; he will be found the same this year.

A new batch of songs and jests, but rendered in the same inimitable way, will renew his popularity here as they have elsewhere all along the company's route. None of the fifty entertainers who are marshaled under the Field banner this year will meet with a warmer or more deservedly hearty reception than good old Tommy Donnelly. At the Lyceum this afternoon and night.

"Remember the Maine."

"Remember the Maine" is a drama with a plot well thought out and coherent, and the characters not too much overdrawn. It is in the scenic production, however, that the great strength of the production is discovered, and in these Mr. Carter may be fairly said to have surpassed himself.

Full rigged battleships for a space of ten minutes exchange thousands of shots from decks and turrets, and burn and sink under the waves in sight of the audience. Another very effective scene is the blowing up of the Maine. Other scenes of the play are representations of the forts of Cavite and Corregidor, a view of the beach near Cavite, Havana harbor and Morro Castle by moonlight, and a view of the heights opposite Havana. The play, "Remember the Maine," will be at the Academy the first three days of next week.

"Quo Vadis."

The reason why Fred C. Whitney and Edwin Knowles' production of Stanislaus Stange's dramatization of Henryk Sienkiewicz's immortal novel, "Quo Vadis," has met with such unqualified success wherever it has been presented, appears to be not hard to determine. Messrs. Whitney and Knowles have at an enormous expense staged the play with an elaborateness that has never before been attempted in any play of the kind. Rome has been searched for ancient costumes and properties, and in painting the scenery the historical old structures have been drawn on for material for the artist and finally New York has been drawn on for its most competent and capable actors and actresses to portray the many characters about whom Sienkiewicz tells his story of the harrowing days when the Christians suffered such tortures at the hands of the cruel and bloodthirsty tyrant Nero.

The play has been gotten in such shape that it is a nightly occurrence to see clergymen of all denominations standing in line at the box office awaiting their turn to procure tickets. At the Lyceum New Year's day, matinee and night and Wednesday night.

"Miss New York, Jr."

"The Miss New York, Jr.," company is the magnet that furnishes the drawing power at the Gaiety next week. This is undoubtedly one of the best, as well as one of the most popular attractions of its kind on the road. It has been entirely re-written and re-constructed, so that the management can unhesitatingly say that it is one of the most elaborate productions of the season.

The show includes the best known artists, while the costumes and scenery are entirely new. The show also contains many original and novel features and is full of lively and catchy music, laugh-producing scenes and comic situations.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Lulu Glaser is the possessor of a jewel, the history of which makes a good story. It was given to her during the early days of her association with the Francis Wilson Opera company. They were playing "The Lion Tamer" in Omaha and working their way to the Pacific coast. During the first night of the Omaha engagement the soubrette noticed a young man sitting in the front row of the orchestra chairs who kept his eyes fixed on her and smiled divinely all the time she was singing. The young woman had heard of the masher class, and thought here was an example. She felt rather flattered, particularly as he came every night and pursued the same tactics. In San Francisco on the opening night there sat the same smiling youth, and again he seemed to be intently interested in her singing. "It's a sure case," thought the young woman and wondered what the bold bad man would do next. He did nothing. Nobody knew who he was, and there seemed to be no way of finding out. But one day while out driving the actress came face to face with her adorer. She nerved herself for the meeting. It came. There was no sign of recognition on his face, and his smile had given way to a look of sadness. That night she received a note from the man whom she had thought was smitten with her. With it came the jewel, and the stranger said he was sailing next day for China, but wished to thank her for giving him so many pleasant hours. His name was appended. Inquiry revealed these facts: He was an Italian of rank making a tour of the world and he was stone blind!

The much rumored theater on Long Acre Square will be erected and operated by Kirk La Shelle as the New York home for his theatrical productions. The plans contemplate a six-story building, which will combine not only a playhouse, but an office building as well. It will be finished by Oct. 1 and will cost in all $350,000. Mr. La Shelle now control the Frank Daniels Opera company, three "Arizona" companies, the Marguerite Sylva company and several others. His plans took definite shape after he had tried for more than a year to get "Arizona" a metropolitan hearing and for a longer time for "The Bonnie Briar Bush." He began to secure the necessary property about two months ago after he had been unable to rent a desirable theatre. It will be opened next fall with one of three new plays, which, it is said, will be brought out by him.

It is announced that Belasco is to present Blanche Bates in Paul M. Potter's dramatization of Ouida's "Under Two Flags," called "Cigarette." Any one that has read the book is aware that Cigarette is a wayward, impulsive, boyish, lonely waif, who falls desperately in love withe the superb but outcast Bertie Cecil, and who dies with a confession of love for him still on her lips. That Miss Bates is thoroughly qualified to illustrate the emotional transitions of the character is a foregone conclusion; she won her prize as a delineator of broken hearted womanhood in "Madame Butterfly." But that she will physically suggest Cigarette in the slightest particular is doubtful.

Rosalee Reed, daughter of Roland Reed, the comedian, will make an attempt to break into vaudeville at Proctor's Fifth Avenue theatre next week. She is only 17 years of age and just from the seminary. She has a little monologue and being the promising and talented daughter of her father, she knows she can elevate the stage. She has been trying to get her father to consent to her debut for some time. He told her as soon as he returned home from the hospital, where he has been quite ill for some weeks, she should have a trial.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Schedule in Effect Sept. 23, 1900.

Trains leave Scranton, Standard Time, Station:

6.45 a. m., week days, for Binghamton, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and for Pittsburg and the West.

9.38 a. m., week days, for Hazleton, Pottsville, Reading, Norristown, and Philadelphia; and for Sunbury Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West.

2.18 p. m., week days, (Sundays 1.58 p. m.,) for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West. For Hazleton, Pottsville, Reading, &c. week days.

4.27 p. m., week days, for Sunbury, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen. Mgr.

Delaware, Lackawanna and Western.

In Effect Dec. 2, 1900.

South—Leave Scranton for New York at 1.40, 3.00, 5.50, 8.00 and 10.05 a. m., 12.55, 3.33 p. m. For Philadelphia at 8.00 and 10.05 a. m.; 12.55 and 3.33 p. m. For Stroudsburg at 6.10 p. m. Milk accommodation at 3.40 p. m. Arrive at Hoboken at 5.30, 7.18, 10.28, 12.08, 3.15, 4.48, 7.19 p. m. Arrive at Philadelphia at 1.00, 3.33, 6.00 and 8.22 p. m. Arrive from New York at 1.10, 4.06 and 10.23 a. m.; 1.00, 1.52, 5.43, 8.45 and 11.50 p. m. From Stroudsburg at 8.05 a. m.

North—Leave Scranton for Buffalo and intermediate stations at 1.15, 4.10, and 9.00 a. m.; 1.55, 5.48 and 11.35 p. m. For Oswego and Syracuse at 4.10 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. For Utica at 1.10 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. For Montrose at 9.00 a. m.; 1.05 and 5.48 p. m. For Nicholson at 4.00 and 6.15 p. m. For Binghamton 10.20 a. m. Arrive in Scranton from Buffalo at 1.20, 2.55, 5.45 and 10.00 a. m.; 3.30 and 8.00 p. m. From Oswego and Syracuse at 2.55 a. m.; 12.38 and 8.00 p. m. From Utica at 2.55 a. m.; 12.38 and 3.30 p. m. From Nicholson at 7.50 a. m. and 6.00 p. m. From Montrose at 10.00 a. m.; 3.20 and 8.00 p. m.

Bloomsburg Division—Leave Scranton for Northumberland at 6.45, 10.05 a. m.; 1.55 and 5.50 p. m. For Plymouth at 1.05, 3.40, 8.50 p. m. For Kingston at 8.10 a. m. Arrive at Northumberland at 9.35 a. m.; 1.10, 5.00 and 8.45 p. m. Arrive at Kingston at 8.52 a. m. Arrive at Plymouth at 2.00, 4.32, 9.46 p. m. Arrive in Scranton from Northumberland at 9.42 a. m.; 12.35, 4.50 and 8.45 p. m. From Kingston at 11.50 a. m. From Plymouth at 7.55 a. m., 3.29, 5.35 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

South—Leave Scranton 1.40, 3.00, 5.50, 10.05 a. m.; 3.33, 3.40 p. m.

North—Leave Scranton at 1.15, 4.10 a. m.; 1.55, 5.48 and 11.35 p. m.

Bloomsburg Division—Leave Scranton at 10.05 a. m. and 5.50 p. m.

Delaware and Hudson.

In effect Nov. 25, 1900.

Trains for Carbondale leave Scranton at 6.20, 7.53, 8.53, 10.13 a. m.; 12.00, 1.29, 2.44, 3.32, 5.29, 6.25, 7.57, 9.15, 11.15 p. m.; 1.10 a. m.

For Honesdale—6.20, 10.13 a. m.; 2.44 and 5.29 p. m.

For Wilkes-Barre—6.45, 7.48, 8.48, 9.38, 10.43, 11.55 a. m.; 1.28, 2.18, 3.33, 4.27, 6.10, 7.48, 10.41, 11.30 p. m.

For L. V. R. R. points—6.45, 11.55 a. m.; 2.18, 4.27 and 11.30 p. m.

For Pennsylvania R. R. points—6.45, 9.38 a. m.; 2.18 and 4.27 p. m.

For Albany and all points north—6.20 a. m. and 3.52 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Carbondale—9.00, 11.33 a. m.; 2.44, 3.52, 5.47, 10.52 p. m.

For Wilkes-Barre—9.38, 11.55 a. m.; 1.58, 3.28, 6.27, 8.27 p. m.

For Albany and points north—3.52 p. m.

For Honesdale—9.00 a. m. and 3.52 p. m.

Lowest rates to all points in United States and Canada.

J. W. BURDICK, G. P. A., Albany, N. Y.
H. W. CROSS, D. P. A., Scranton, Pa.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Stations in New York—Foot of Liberty street, N. R., and South Ferry.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1900.

Trains leave Scranton for New York, Newark, Elizabeth, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk and White Haven, at 8.30 a. m.; express, 1.10; express, 3.30 p. m. Sundays, 2.15 p.