WANAMAKERISM IS A HEAVY LOAD

That Is What Politicians in the Insurgent Movement Feel.

A PLAN TO RELIEVE THEM.

Proposition For This Ambitious Gentleman to Write a Letter Making It Appear That He Is Not an Aspirant For the United States Senatorship.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—The real leaders of the insurgent Republican forces in this state are making another effort to unload John Wanamaker.

They find that their cause is being seriously handicapped by Wanamaker's unpopularity and that many people are beginning to look upon the agitation against the leaders of the regular Republican organization as inspired and sustained principally by Wanamaker. "Bill" Flinn, of Pittsburg, and "Dave" Martin, of this city, who are the forceful factors in this anti-organization movement within and without the Republican party, come in contact with the people, and they find that the hostility to Wanamaker is far reaching. While they, too, as practical politicians of the most pronounced type, recognize the fact that they are not in good odor with the people, they have convinced themselves that they can make much more headway if they can only persuade the Republican voters that their campaigning is not solely for the personal advancement of Wanamaker in his political ambitions. The voters have come to regard Wanamakerism as meaning absolutely nothing more nor less than personal politics of the most personal character. They see the affinity between Wanamakerism and the Democracy, and they feel that to follow the Wanamaker standard may lead any one into the Democratic party, or at least impair one's usefulness and standing in the Republican organization.

REPUBLICANS DO NOT FORGET.

Republicans of Pennsylvania do not forget the efforts of the Wanamaker leaders to bring about the nomination of Judge Gordon, of this city, for governor by the Democratic convention, with the avowed purpose of the Wanamaker adherents to support him at the polls in the hope of defeating Colonel Stone, the regular Republican nominee for the governorship. They recall the activity of the Wanamaker interests in afterwards booming Jenks, who secured the Democracy's nomination for governor. They still have fresh in mind the fact that throughout the last session of the legislature the Wanamakerites were in constant communication with the Guffey Democrats on the United States senatorship. They now find all the Wanamaker influence in this city arrayed against the regular Republican ticket at the election being held today, and at Washington the Wanamaker representatives are working in conjunction with J. K. Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic national committee, to prevent the seating of Colonel Quay upon the certificate of Governor Stone. While leaders of both sides of the United States senate hold this question of the right of Colonel Quay to this seat to be purely a constitutional issue and one which should be determined only after an impartial consideration of the constitutional questions involved, the Wanamakerites, for their own personal and political interests, are seeking to line up the Democratic United States senators against Colonel Quay. To do this the argument is being used that if Colonel Quay shall not be seated the Democrats, by divisions among the Pennsylvania Republicans, may yet elect Colonel Guffey to the senate.

Knowing that the Republicans of Pennsylvania are aware of the tactics of the Wanamakerites, and believing that many of them are holding John Wanamaker responsible for this condition of affairs, the other interests in the insurgent cause are demanding that Wanamaker shall write a letter which the people can accept as recording his retirement from the leadership of the insurgents and which shall set forth that he is not an aspirant or a candidate for the United States senatorship. Followers of Flinn and Martin believe that such a letter will help them in the contests in certain districts in this county, as well as in other localities where Wanamakerism is very unpopular.

THAT FORTHCOMING LETTER.

It has been stated in certain newspapers that a letter from Wanamaker may be forthcoming within a few days, and that it will say that he has no aspirations to hold public office.

Such a deliverance from Wanamaker headquarters will, however, be regarded as simply a play to the galleries, as it is known that after the hostility shown to Wanamaker as a candidate for United States senator last winter at Harrisburg, even from men allied with the insurgent movement, close friends of Wanamaker quietly imparted the information that Wanamaker was not a candidate to succeed Colonel Quay in the United States senate. They said that by keeping up the agitation against the leaders of the regular Republican organization he expected to bring about a condition of affairs through which he could be elected to the senate to succeed Senator Penrose when his term expires and when the eastern section of the state shall be entitled to name his successor. By declaring in favor of Magee or some other western man for the Quay vacancy Wanamaker's campaigners hoped to keep the Flinn influence in line with them in their efforts to break through the lines of the regular Republican organization. It would suit the purposes of the Wanamaker boomers to have a Democrat like Guffey, from the western section of the state, elected to the Quay seat. They would then deprive the friends of the Beaver statesman of the prestige which they would have with Colonel Quay occupying a seat at Washington, and they would strengthen their Democratic allies and thereby make possible the election of more fusion tickets for the legislature later on. The more regular Republican candidates for the legislature this combination of the Wanamaker-Guffey interests could defeat the greater would be their combined strength at Harrisburg to carry out any deal on the senatorship when the time arrived for the selection of an eastern man for the Penrose seat.

IT IS UP TO WANAMAKER.

Practical politicians look to Wanamaker to carry out the idea of writing a letter which will leave the impression that he is not a candidate for the senatorship. While with this plan of campaign the insurgent movement would not be deprived of any of its financial resources, they would apparently have unloaded Wanamakerism and thus help to strengthen their lines wherever Wanamakerism is unpopular to the extent of weakening their cause at the primaries and the general elections. Wanamakerism would not suffer, as the stronger the insurgent forces are the greater will be their opportunities of helping him to his ultimate ambition, an election to the United States senate to succeed Boies Penrose.

It is now "up to Wanamaker," and his forthcoming letter will be read with interest should he act upon the suggestion of the Flinn-Martin leadership.

$25,000 FOR HANNA.

Philadelphia Republicans are more than ever proud of Mayor Ashbridge since he sent down to Washington a few days ago a check for $25,000, being the first payment by citizens of Philadelphia to Chairman Hanna of money promised to the Republican national committee when the committees from this city went to get the Republican national convention. Through the preliminary arrangements falling into inexperienced hands there was for a time grave doubts as to the success of the convention project, not because of any unwillingness of the citizens to subscribe the funds, but because the men who were at the head of the movement did not know how to go about enlisting the sympathies of the people. Now things have changed, and every day brings additional evidence of the fact that this is one of the most patriotic, public spirited and broad gauged cities in the Union. There will be no trouble in raising the $100,000 which was guaranteed the Republican national committee. This fund will be devoted to meeting the expenses of the Republican national convention and the balance will go to meet the general expenses of the national committee. Most of the surplus will be spent in the distribution of literature in an educational campaign preparatory to the nomination of President McKinley.

Ballast For Ships.

To solve the question of ballast many expedients are resorted to, and the results obtained often are singular. The most popular ballast is stone or rock, and every shipmaster who hails from the port of New York knows, or is supposed to know at least, the relative value of certain grades of rocks at various ports besides the metropolis. He can dispose of a cargo of stone to contractors here which will more than reimburse him for the expense of loading and unloading, and if the shipmaster is alert he will arrange for such disposal many months before his return from some out of the way corner of the world.

Every time a sailing vessel returns from a foreign port she usually is visited by contractors or their agents, who make competitive bids for her ballast cargo of stone, if she carries one. This stone is used mostly for macadamizing and paving streets. Frequently material is brought over which is good enough for building purposes.—New York Press.

Execution of the Duke d'Enghien.

Colonel Laborde, knowing that the grave was actually dug in which the duke was to be put, after a short time awakened him and told him, if he had a lock of his hair or a letter to send to any of his family, that he (Colonel Laborde) would take care to forward it and would only part with it with his life. The duke replied, "I understand you." He cut off a lock of his hair, wrote a short letter and desired that a confessor might be sent to him. He was soon afterward led out.

Five of the soldiers refused to fire at him. They were immediately shot before his face and their bodies thrown into a ditch. They desired to put a bandage before his eyes. He answered he had looked death in the face before and could face it again. Seventeen soldiers fired at him.

Mme. Bonaparte did everything possible to save the duke. She implored Bonaparte on her knees, holding the skirt of his coat, which was torn off by his violent manner of going from her. She seized the other skirt, which was likewise torn off, and Bonaparte declared he would never go to Paris till the duke was dead.

Lucien Bonaparte also exerted himself to the utmost, and, finding he had no success, in a rage took out a watch Bonaparte had given him, dashed it on the ground, breaking it in pieces, and said to his brother, "You will be treated in the same manner."—"Life of Lady Stanley."

Her Advice.

John Luther Long, the well known author of several successful books and the teller of many charming stories, spent a summer at a resort along the New Jersey coast. On his way to his home there he was obliged to stop over one night at Seabright, and this story is told of his little visit: He was recognized by several people, and when he entered the dining room one of them came forward and asked him to occupy a seat at his table. He was quietly introduced as Mr. Long, and his literary reputation did not enter at all into the presentations. He was placed beside a very beautiful and charming young lady, and after awhile the conversation developed somewhat as follows: "Mr. Long, your name is quite familiar. I have run across it somewhere very recently."

"There are a great many Longs," he said.

"No; but I mean that I have read something somewhere. Oh, yes; I remember. It was a story called 'The Fox Woman.' Do you know who wrote it?"

Mr. Long was blissfully ignorant.

"Yes, I am sure that was it," she said.

"It may be by a relative. What did you think of it?"

She gazed at him earnestly and replied, "Don't read it."—Saturday Evening Post.

Not Absolutely Ignorant.

It is commonly understood that one of the newspapers of New York city has a rule to employ none but college graduates on its staff. It may or it may not be true. Nevertheless a young man of good address, bringing with him excellent recommendations and equipped for journalistic work by several years' experience, called one day at the editorial office of that paper.

He made so good an impression that the managing editor was about to assign him a place on the staff when, as if remembering something he had overlooked in examining the applicant, he suddenly asked:

"By the way, of what college or university are you a graduate?"

"I am not a graduate of any," replied the young man, "but I know better than to write 'pants' for 'trousers,' 'plead' for 'pleaded' and 'he was given a chance' for 'a chance was given him.' I never use the phrase 'in our midst.' I understand the correct use of 'who' and 'whom' and of 'shall' and 'will.' I prefer 'officer' to 'official,' 'dwelling' to 'residence.' I avoid 'as to whether,' abhor 'reportorial,' never split an infinitive and never write a sentence long enough to tie in a double bowknot."

He got the position.—Fourth Estate.

Out of the Ordinary.

The two old friends, as has been narrated before, met again after years of separation.

"By the way, Gagster," said Throggins, "do you remember that snub nosed, cross eyed little Tillbury girl, with a face on her that would ditch an express train? She used to live somewhere in your neighborhood, I think."

"Oh, yes, I remember her perfectly," replied Gagster.

"What ever became of her?"

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, Throggins"—here is where the variation comes in—"but I have not the slightest idea. I didn't marry her."—Chicago Tribune.

Wanted to Sit In Her Own Lap.

The little 3-year-old daughter of one of the leading ministers in Little Rock presents too great familiarity. One evening, though she seemed a little unwilling, a young man, who was calling, took her upon his lap, whereupon she said, with great gravity:

"I want to sit in my own lap."

It is needless to add that the young man immediately put her down.

Alert to Present It.

"The great danger," said the grave citizen, "is that we will drift into a paternal form of government."

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton, with a sigh. "Henrietta seems worried about that every time I speak to the children."—Washington Star.

Indications.

"Watch th' grocer's boy," said the janitor philosopher. "If he throws up his coat collar whin he enters th' kitchen, he has a grudge agin th' house. If he straightens up his necktie, he's gone on th' cook."—Chicago News.

The silkworm was originally found in China, and fabrics of this material were made in that country about 2700 B. C.

Coffee was not known to the Greeks or Romans.

JEFFERSON LINES UP AGAINST FLINN

A Pitched Battle Between Stalwarts and Insurgents.

GUERRILLAS RICH WITH MONEY.

Despite the Lavish Expenditure of Cash the Regulars are Booked to Win a Victory.

(Special Correspondence.)

Harrisburg, Feb. 20.—There is a hot contest under way at the Republican primamry election being held today in Jefferson county. The struggle is important because it is practically the first real struggle since the reopening of hostilities within the party organization. The insurgents under the leadership of William Flinn are making a bold stand in this city in the matter of the nomination of a candidate for the state senate and the selection of delegates to the state and national Republican conventions.

In this senatorial district, composed of Jefferson and Indiana counties, the candidates for senator are nominated by popular vote in both counties. Jefferson county has had the senator for eight years in the person of J. G. Mitchell, and by common consent the nomination has been conceded to Indiana county. The regular Republicans are running John S. Fisher, and the insurgents are backing J. W. Morrow. Fisher is the close friend of Attorney General Elkin, who is backing him in the fight. Flinn has been in consultation with the disgruntled politicians of Jefferson county, and a bountiful campaign fund has been supplied. Nothing is being left undone by these party wreckers to break into the district.

As the contest here is the first fight in the state they are not sparing money or anything else to win. The county is overrun with agents of the Pittsburg boss in support of Morrow. Everything that money can do is being done to defeat the stalwarts.

But notwithstanding all this the regulars expect to win a complete victory. The Republicans of Jefferson county do not believe in guerrilla tactics in politics. They do not like "reformers" of the Flinn stamp. Flinn's connection with the campaign has materially hurt the insurgent cause. He may run Pittsburg, but he will fail to make any impression on the Republicans of Jefferson. Fisher and the whole straightout Republican ticket will win. Senator Mitchell and the friends of the attorney general will send in satisfactory returns from this county.

LANCASTER ANTIS DISCOURAGED.

There were several conferences during the week of leading anti-Quay Republicans of Lancaster county, with a view of making a fight against the stalwarts' legislative slate. The "antis" did not meet with much encouragement in quarters where they expected it, and the movement has been practically abandoned. Senator Milton Eby was willing to allow the use of his name for the legislature, conditional on A. C. Baldwin, a business man and former member of the legislature, becoming his running mate. Mr. Baldwin declined for business reasons and the proposed opposition to Quay in the southern district fell through. There was no effort made to get out any anti-Quay candidates in the northern or city districts.

The slated stalwart legislative ticket is: Senator, Milton Heidelbaugh; representatives, Frank B. McClain, John G. Hornsher, William H. Brosius, Barton M. Weaver, H. Burd Cassell and D. W. Gray. The candidate for recorder has not yet been slated. Indications are that Jonas Huber will be decided upon. The only other candidate for this office is John H. Bausman, a former clerk in the office, but he has no chance of winning.

The national delegates will not be determined upon until Wednesday. Secretary of the Commonwealth Griest may be one and Isaac W. Slokom the other. Wednesday next at midnight is the last day on which candidates can register to be voted for at the coming primary elections.

FOCHT SURE WINNER.

The candidacy of Charles Miller, of Penn township, Snyder county, for state senator cannot bring about the defeat of Benjamin K. Focht, of Union county, for the Republican nomination in that district. County Chairman E. W. Tool says he will not allow Miller to register in Snyder, as the time limit expired on February 10, so Focht will be the only candidate on the ticket for the primaries here. Focht will secure the conferees in both Snyder and Union, and having six of the nine, it will not matter much to him if some one else captures the conferees in Northumberland.

At the Republican primary elections in Chester county last Saturday, the stalwarts won a sweeping victory. They practically carried the county without opposition. Horace A. Beall, Jr., of Parkesburg, was elected delegate to the national convention, and Joseph J. Morris, of Uwchlan, alternate. The state delegates chosen are as follows: Northern district, Aaron Lord, of North Coventry, and Jesse Hall, of Phoenixville; Southern, Ellis Kirk, of Oxford, and William T. Dance, of Franklin; Eastern, William Chalfont, Jr., of West Chester; Western, Dr. Thomas Richmond, of East Brandywine, and Elias Bair, of Sadsbury. The state delegates will support Senator Hardenbergh for auditor general, and present Auditor General McCauley's name to the convention for one of the delegates-at-large to the national convention. For congressmen-at-large they will support the men desired by Colonel Quay.

PLACE FOR "JACK" ROBINSON.

For the first time since he entered congress, Congressman Butler will not have "Fighting Jack" Robinson to contend with in his approaching fight for a third term, and a heavy weight, therefore, has been lifted off his mind. With the Delaware Countian satisfactorily disposed of, Mr. Butler's return to congress has been made practically safe, unless complications should arise in Chester county, which is not probable. This condition of affairs has been brought about by the stalwart leaders of the two counties agreeing to secure for ex-Congressman Robinson the pleasant and profitable post of United States marshal for the Eastern district of Pennsylvania. Colonel Quay and Senator Penrose having given their inorsement to the scheme, all that remains to be done is for President McKinley to attach his name to the commission.

SCHOOL APPROPRIATION PAID.

State Treasurer Beacom has completed the distribution of the school appropriation for the current fiscal year ending May 31 next. The State fiscal officers estimate the state revenue for 1900 at $12,121,448.50, or about $600,000 less than the receipts for 1899.

Mr. Beacom says if business conditions continue as good for five years as they have the past eighteen months the state will be able, under the present revenue law, to meet its obligations but that even the present conditions will not justify any increase of appropriations. He believes it would be a mistake to change the present system of state taxation in Pennsylvania.

The large increase in state revenues the past year over the previous twelve months has enabled the state treasurer to settle promptly all the claims against the comonwealth.

Joke on the Other Fellow.

His Mother (to wife going through the pockets of her husband's clothing)—I wouldn't do that, Irene. Come, now, do you think it is right?

Wife—That depends upon the motive. My object is not mercenary. I only want to play a practical joke upon any pickpocket who may happen to operate upon dear George.—Boston Transcript.

Artificial flowers were unknown to the ancient civilized nations of Europe. They are first mentioned in Italy in the fourteenth century, but in China they were known at an earlier date.

The Persians did not punish the first offense of murder.

One Woman's Ruling Passion.

"There goes a woman," said the girl "who hasn't a thought on earth except dress. I know that superior man attributes this particular weakness to all women—but it's a canard, as of course are nine out of ten of male estimates of women."

She conquered a refractory button on her glove before she continued: "But that woman who passed us is, without doubt, the most dress crazy woman I have ever met. She knows no topic save dress—can speak of no other subject. She spends one half of her time at her dressmaker's, and the other half is used in exploiting the handicraft of the modiste. Goodness only knows when she manages to get anything to eat. She's dead to every feeling, I believe, except that which has to do with dress. And what do you think she said Saturday? I met her as we were going out of a house of mourning. A young woman whom we both knew had died, and we had been at the funeral. Coming down the steps I noticed my friend, but the feeling of sorrow was too fresh upon me to permit anything more than a nod of recognition. For half a square we walked side by side. Then I said, 'Poor, dear Clara—alive and well one week ago, and now—and she's gone!'

"'Yes,' answered my friend blandly, 'but wasn't she dressed beautifully? Really, it was a treat to see her!'"—Philadelphia Press.

A Matter of Temperature.

The little one's mother had said, "Now, doctor, if there is any rise of temperature"—she was great on temperature, by the way—"I will send for you at once. As you know, I have a clinical thermometer and can take the temperature myself without troubling you to come in for the purpose." Just as I was going to bed I was startled by a violent ring at the bell and, hastening to the door, saw a terrified domestic, who gasped: "Oh, sir, please, sir, do come round at once! Miss Marjory is worse. Missus said I was to tell you her temperature is 108 and is risin fast."

Scarcely waiting to put on my hat, I rushed round to the house of my little patient and discovered the whole family assembled in the sickroom awaiting the end of poor little Marjory, the mother wringing her hands in agony and crying dreadfully.

"What's the temperature now?" I almost shouted in my agitation.

"Oh," sobbed the mother, "I haven't dared to look since! My poor darling! It was 108, and they say that 108 is always fatal." And she broke down completely.

Without wasting any more time I turned down the blanket and—found that the thermometer had been thrust between the child's side and arm and the bulb imbedded in a freshly applied hot poultice!—Chambers' Journal.

On the Menu In Chile.

For several days I noticed the word "panqueque" upon the bill of fare at the hotel and did not know what it was. There is a brand of wine from one of the Chilian vineyards with that name, and I supposed it was perhaps the same thing referred to, although it was difficult to understand why it should appear among the desserts on the menu at the dinner table and on the bills of fare for breakfast. The best way to find out about such things is to try them, and the next morning, being in an experimental mood, I ordered a "panqueque," which, to our amazement, was an ordinary griddlecake. Then it dawned upon my dull perceptions that "panqueque" spelled pancake. I called the attention of the head waiter to the discovery, and he seemed quite astonished. He could speak English well and claimed to be familiar with the cuisine of America. Therefore he did not see anything unusual in my discovery, and I rather think he wrote the bill of fare himself, for he remarked in a surprised tone:

"What do you call a pancake in America?"—Cor. Chicago Record.

She Did Die Quick.

Miss Jennie Lee, the famous English actress, was once playing "Jo" in Scotland. She was in the midst of the long and harrowing death scene of poor Jo. The stage was darkened, and the limelight illuminated the pale features of the death stricken boy. People were sobbing all over the house.

Suddenly, to her consternation, Miss Lee heard the limelight man addressing her in a brawny Scotch whisper, audible to half the house.

"Dee quick, Miss Lee; dee quick!" he roared softly. "The limelight's gin oot!"

She did die quick, but it was for the purpose of making a speech to that limelight man which he said he would never forget.

The Butler Bible.

One of the interesting articles that each governor of Massachusetts transmits to his successor is the Butler Bible, the history of which General Butler wrote on the fly leaf as follows:

Jan. 1, 1884.

When I came into the executive chamber a year ago, I could not find a copy of the Holy Scriptures. I suppose each governor took his away with him. A friend gave me this. I leave it as a needed transmittendum to my successor in office, to be used by him and his successor, each in turn.

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, Governor.

Pessimism Checked.

"No," he complained, "I have never succeeded in getting anything for nothing. I have always had to strive hard for everything that has come to me. I"—

"What about the mumps you had last winter?" his wife interrupted.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Soap has been in use for 3,000 years and is twice mentioned in the Bible. A few years ago a soap boiler's shop was discovered in Pompeii. The soap found in the shop had not lost all its efficacy, although it had been buried 1,800 years.

A small boy in the mission Sunday school of Bishop Fallows' church propounded an entirely new theory of creation last Sunday.

"Who made man?" asked the teacher, beginning as in the good old days when orthodoxy used catechisms.

"God, was the prompt reply.

"And how did he make him?"

"Out of dust, ma'am; nothing but dust."

"And who made woman?"

"God made her, too, ma'am."

"How?"

The small boy hesitated and then replied cheerfully, "He caused a deep sleep to fall upon man and then took out his backbone and made the woman."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A New Arabic Notation.

There is a city magistrate living up town who is possibly raising a mathematical prodigy in the person of his 3 or 4 year old daughter. She has only recently begun to attend the kindergarten and yet meditates changes in the system of enumeration now in vogue which, while startling, are certainly suggestive.

When asked the other day to count, she hesitated some and then lisped:

"None, some, one, two, free, fore."—New York Times.

Too Much Sugar.

Dr. Patchen of New York says, "If every living person were to diminish by 90 per cent the amount of sugar he now consumes and maintain its use at this standard, in less than one generation the number of physicians now practicing would be diminished by one-half, and two-thirds of the present number of drug stores would be closed."

Will Power.

"As a lawyer Quibb's success is due largely to his great power of will."

"Yes, I understand he has broken more wills than any other man at the bar."—Philadelphia North American.

FACTS ABOUT SARDINES.

The Greater Part of This Country's Consumption Now Packed Here.

Formerly the sardines consumed in this country were all imported from France. Now about three-quarters of the sardines eaten in the United States are put up here, the chief center of the sardine industry in the United States being the eastern coast of Maine, though some sardines are now put up on the coast of California. The packing of sardines in this country was begun about 1880.

Thousands of people now find employment in one part and another of the work in catching fish, in making cans and in canning and packing and marketing and so on.

Sardines are put up in greater variety than formerly, there being nowadays sardines packed in tomato sauce, sardines in mustard, spiced sardines and so on, but the great bulk of sardines, both imported and domestic, are still put up in oil. Sardines are put up also in a greater variety of packages than formerly, there being, for example, various sizes and shapes of oval tins, and some French sardines are imported in glass, but as the great bulk of all sardines are still put up in oil, so the great bulk of them are still put up in the familiar flat boxes, the great majority of these being of the sizes known as halves and quarters and far the greater number of these being in quarters. Sardines are packed 100 tins in a case, and the consumption of sardines in this country is roughly estimated at from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 cases annually.

Like canned goods of every description, sardines are cheaper now than they formerly were, and American sardines are sold for less than the imported. American sardines are now exported from this country to the West Indies and to South America.—New York Sun.

Hailed From a Rapid Town.

"One of the funniest experiences in my hotel life," said an old clerk, "was that in which a man registered his name without writing his town after it, as is the custom. When I called his attention to it, he said: 'I hadn't forgot it, but I feel a little bit timid about it. The last time I was away from home I registered the name of my town and the clerk asked me what state it was in. I got mad in a minute and wouldn't stay in the house. I went to another house and registered from Brooklyn, and the next day I appeared in the paper credited to New York. I showed it to the clerk, and he said he changed my place of residence on the book because nobody ever registered from Brooklyn.'

"I told the man he need have no fear of having the incident repeated in our place provided he wanted to write the name. He said he would think about it and asked to be shown his room, so I saw no more of him until late in the night. He then asked me if I had an atlas. He studied it minutely for a few minutes, measured distances with his two hands, like a farmer, and then he called me and pointed out the name of a town. I asked him if that was his.

"'It is the name all right,' he replied, 'but I don't know whether the town is still there. It is the boominest town you ever see, and when I left it was growin so fast that farmers in the adjoinin state were burnin their fences to keep the town from growin right over 'em.'"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Was Queen Bess Handsome?

Sir Horace Walpole's description of the maiden queen, drawn from her portraits and from contemporary accounts, is not a very attractive one. "A pale Roman nose, a head of hair loaded with crowns and powdered with diamonds, a vast ruff, a vaster farthingale and a bushel of pearls are," he says, "the features by which everybody knows at a glance the pictures of Queen Elizabeth."

But notwithstanding that she did not care for art and that, knowing her lack of it, she affected to despise bodily comeliness, still she loved to multiply portraits of herself. "In them she could appear really handsome." Yet if she has been flattered in the existing likenesses of her she must have been not merely plain, but a remarkably ugly woman. Perhaps the truth is that with the most courtly intentions the painters of the time did not know how to prevaricate.

"The queen," says a foreign observer, "is fair, but wrinkled. Her nose is a little hooked, her lips thin and her teeth black. She wore false hair and that red. Her bosom was uncovered, as all the English ladies have it until they marry." That the painters flattered her in some degree we must infer from that fact that she was fond of sitting to them, though she could not bear the sight of a mirror, which so enraged her that her attendants were obliged to hide theirs when she was present.—Art Amateur.

When Women Played Cricket.

The following is from an article in the London General Advertiser of 1747:

"On Monday last in playing the Women's Cricket Match the Company broke in, so that it was impossible for the game to be play'd out; and some of them being very much frightened, and others hurt, it could not be finish'd till this Morning, when at Nine o'Clock they will finish the same, hoping the Company will be so kind as to indulge them in not walking within the Ring, which will not only be a great Pleasure to them, but a general Satisfaction to the Whole. All Gentlemen and Ladies that have paid to see this Match on Monday shall have the Liberty of the Ground to see it finish'd, without any other charge. And in the Afternoon they will play a Second Match, in the same Place, several large Sums being depending between the Women of the Hills of Sussex, in Orange Colour'd Ribbons, and those of the Dales, in Blue. The Wickets to be pitch'd by One o'Clock, and to begin Play by Two."

Adding Insult to Injury.

He had been studying shorthand, thinking it might be a help to him in his business, and naturally he was interested in it. So it happened that when he did something to displease his wife and she started to tell him what she thought of it all he asked her to wait a minute.

"Wait a minute!" she exclaimed in astonishment. "Why?"

"I don't like to miss such a splendid chance for practice," he replied, reaching for his pencil and paper. "I'm training for a speed certificate, you know, and rapid dictation is just what I want. Now go ahead."

Both Glad.

Said Mrs. Gadabout, who had come to spend the day, to little Edith:

"Are you glad to see me again, Edith?"

"Yes, m'm, and mamma's glad, too," replied the child.

"Is she?"

"Yes, m'm. She said she hoped you'd come today and have it over with."—Ohio State Journal.

Leeches.

It is claimed that 30,000,000 leeches are used annually in France and England alone. A single company in Australia used to export 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 a year to Europe and America. One Parisian capitalist affirmed that his leech crop returned him 15 to 1, and it is recorded that the monopoly of taking leeches in Morocco was once sold for $100,000.

Economy.

"Please, papa, give me a quarter to see the big snake in the menagerie."

"Morris, my dear, here's the magnifying glass. Go look at an angleworm."—Fliegende Blatter.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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BEST VALUE WRITING MACHINE.

Easy Touch. Uniform Work. Durability. Scientific Construction. Perfect Type Cleaner. Rapidity. Simplicity. Easy to Learn. Double Case Keyboard. Beauty of Design. Leader in Improvements. Mechanically Superior.

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A Dictionary of ENGLISH, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc.

What better investment could be made than in a copy of the International? This royal quarto volume is a vast storehouse of valuable information arranged in a convenient form for hand, eye, and mind. It is more widely used as standard authority than any other dictionary in the world. It should be in every household.

Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with a Scottish Glossary, etc. "First class in quality, second class in size."

GET THE BEST

G. & C. MERRIAM CO. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

LIST OF APPLICATIONS —FOR— Liquor Licenses.

Notice is hereby given that the applications of the following persons for Liquor Licenses have been filed in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Somerset county, Pa., and will be presented to the said Court for its consideration on Wednesday, February 26th, A. D. 1900.

RETAIL.

Harry Keller, Somerset borough.
George H. Tayman, "
Jacob B. Winters, "
Lewis W. Vanmar, "
W. H. Tayman, Somerset township.
W. A. Scott, "
Jacob W. Musser, "
Chas. A. Mitchell, Addison, township.
Edward Neckow, "
Calvin P. Donges, Conemaugh township.
Thomas H. Caddy "
Wm. H. Evans, Paint township.
Daniel Keough, "
John F. Knepf, "
Walter G. Butts, "
A. M. Bloom, "
Edward G. Henderson, "
Thomas Lochrie, "
Emil Lipscher, "
Robt R. Chambers, "
Perry C. Cole, "
Harry Mateson, "
John Bobak, "
Nathaniel Pellew, Meyersdale borough.
Wm. W. Silver, "
Albert Goeppe, "
John H. Sliker, "
J. C. Rest, "
Albert J. Stutz, "
J. F. Claar, Elk Lick township.
Henry Lescher, Salisbury borough.
Benelin Hay, "
Kiser Kimmel, Garrett borough.
George Kennell, "
Scott Sturner, Confluence borough.
J. M. Dodds, "
John B. Augustine, "
J. B. Murray, "
J. W. Derr, Ursina borough.
Gillian H. Walter, Rockwood borough.
Frank McDonald, "
Samuel Buckman, "
Lloyd J. Walter, "
Andrew McQuade, Berlin borough.
A. B. Falkner, "
John W. Sheller, Hooversville borough.
Thomas J. Reagan, "
John H. Wile, Stoystown borough.
Edward R. Adams, "
Harry C. Farner, Larimer township.
Leon E. Holsopple, Benson borough.
Michael H. Sipe, Jenner township.

WHOLESALE.

Harrison Oldham & Wm Gilbert, Paint township.
Charles L. Duncan & R. C. Edelblute, Paint township.
Joseph Hershberger & John H. Shaffer, Paint township.
John Seymore, Paint township.
John Lochrie "
Jacob P. Hillegas, "
N. Fa Wilson, "
John M. Topper, Allegheny township.

WHOLESALE AS DISTILLERS.

Thomas Reese, Southampton township.
Simon P. Sweitzer, Somerset borough.

BOTTLER.

Adolph P. Godel, Paint township.

M. D. REEL, Clerk Quarter Sessions.

Somerset, Pa., Feby 5, 1900.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleansing.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH HAY-FEVER ELY BROS. NEW YORK

Listie Coal

The Best and Finest Fuel ever sold in Somerset.

I have secured the exclusive right to sell the celebrated Listie coal in the borough of Somerset during the coming season, and am prepared to deliver the same at any time from this date, Sept. 19, 1899.

Orders can be left at Baker's Art Store, where they will receive prompt attention.

HARRY HOFFMAN.

SOMERSET MARKET REPORT

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

Cook & Beerits,

Wednesday, Feb. 28th.

Apples	per bu	40-50
	dried, lb	4c
	evaporated, lb	15c
Apple Butter, per gal		40 to 50
Butter	roll, per lb	20c
	fresh keg, per lb	20
	creamery, per lb	25
Beeswax per lb		28
Bacon	country ham, per lb	10 to 12c
	sugar cured ham, per lb	12-14
	side, per lb	9 to 10
	shoulder, per lb	10 to 8
Beans	white navy, per bus	$2.00 to $2.25
	lima, per lb	5c
	green, per lb	15
	roasted, per lb	10 to 15
Cement	Cumberland, per bbl	$1.60 to 1.75
	Portland, per bbl	$2.50 to $2.75
Cornmeal, per lb		1½c
Eggs, per doz		15c
Fish, lake herring	½ bbl	per 70 to 80
	¼ bbl	per 30 to 35
Honey, white clover, per lb		20
Lard, per lb		7 to 10
Lime, per bbl		$1.25
Molasses, N. O., per gal		50
Onions, per bus		60 to 70
Potatoes, per bus		40 to 50
Peaches, evaporated, per lb		5 to 8c
Prunes, per lb		4 to 6c
Salt	N. Y., per bbl	$1.2
	Pittsburg, per bbl	2
	Dairy, ½ bbl sacks	30
	" ¾ " "	30
	" 4 bbl sacks	$1.5
	ground alum, 180 lb sacks	60
Sugar	maple, per lb	7 to 10c
	imported yellow, per lb	5c
	white, A, per lb	5¾-6c
	granulated, per lb	6¼-6½
	coffee, or pulverized, per lb	6
Syrup	per gal	35
	maple, per gal	40 to 60
Stoneware, gallon		5
Tallow, per lb		4 to 5
Vinegar, per gal		20 to 30
Seeds	timothy, per bus	$1.85
	clover, per bus	5.50 to 6.00
	" crimson, per bus	
	" alsike, per bus	
	" alfalfa, per bus	
Millet, German, per bus		
Grain	barley, white brewing, per bus	1.25
	buckwheat, per bus	45
	corn shelled, per bus	40 to 45
	oats, per bus	30 to 35
	rye, per bus	50
Feed	wheat, per bus	85c
	bran, per 100 lbs	85c
	corn and oats chop, per 100 lbs	85c
Flour	flour, roller process, per bbl	$3.60
	" spring patent and fancy, high grade	$4.50
	flour, lower grade, per 140 lbs	$1.35@1.40
Middlings	white, per 100 lbs	85c
	red, per 100 lbs	85c

CONDENSED TIME TABLES.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Somerset and Cambria Branch.

NORTHWARD.

Johnstown Mail Express.—Rockwood 11:35 a. m., Somerset 12:07, Stoystown 12:33, Hooversville 12:43, Johnstown 1:20 p. m.

*Johnstown Accommodation.—Rockwood 4:40 p. m., Somerset 5:07 Stoystown 5:31, Hooversville 5:42, Johnstown 6:30.

SOUTHWARD.

*Mail.—Johnstown 8:20 a. m., Hooversville 8:40, Stoystown 8:53