

ONLY 'STALWARTS' ARE ON GUARD.

Regular Republicans Capture All House Employes and Figure on Important Committees.

GOVERNOR STONE KEEPS PLEDGE

At His Instance a Bill Has Been Introduced For the Protection of the Dairy Interests and Making the Law Against the Sale of Oleo Colored as Butter Most Drastic, With Heavy Fines and Imprisonment For Every Conviction.

(Special Correspondence.) Harrisburg, Jan. 29.—None but stalwart Republicans have been put on guard on important committees of the house of representatives, and the insurgents have come to realize that they are to cut but a small figure in this legislature.

There has been an open rupture between the insurgents and their Democratic allies, and the chances are that before the session shall have gotten along very far the stalwarts will practically be unopposed in carrying out their various plans.

Speaker Marshall did not announce his committees before every employe of the house that has to be elected by a direct vote of the members was chosen. They were all included in one resolution, and this resolution went through easily. The insurgents had given up the fight and the Democrats contented themselves with going through the formality of nominating a lot of Democrats who they know could not be elected. Had the scheme of the Flinn-Martin insurgents been successful these places which go to good Republicans would have been shared with the Guffey Democrats, and Republican Pennsylvania would have been treated to the spectacle of Bryan Democrats crowding out Republicans from places which rightfully belong to Republicans by the votes of the people.

INSURGENTS WERE SHUT OUT.

Former Representative Garvin, of Delaware, carried off the big prize, the chief clerkship, and the other places were divided around among the stalwart members in different parts of the state. The insurgents did not get a man. When these party wreckers went home to their constituents, they were having good recognition of any kind in the matter of appointments, their action in lining up with the Flinn crowd was generally condemned.

Speaker Marshall, in the appointment of his committees, took care that none of the insurgents were placed on any of the important committees. The stalwarts were given the responsible chairmanships, and on several of the most important committees there is not a single insurgent. Representative Biles, of Delaware, is chairman of the committee on appropriations. He was very active in the canvass for the stalwart side this time, and his efforts are thus properly recognized. The veteran Thomas V. Cooper is made chairman of the committee on railroads, and Alexander Colville, of Philadelphia, is at the head of the committee on municipal corporations. Former State Treasurer Benoni is made chairman of the committee on ways and means, and Mr. Kendall, of Somerset, gets the chairmanship of the committee on mines and mining.

Twenty-five Democrats of the most partisan character and the worst of the insurgents are dumped together on the committee on "retrenchment and reform." There is not a stalwart Republican put upon this committee, which is looked upon as an unnecessary adjunct to the legislative body. Among the insurgents in this committee are men like Doot of Forest, Godcharles of Northumberland, Mahon of Luzerne, Alexander of Clearfield, Hoskins of Erie, Emery of Venango and Reed, Linton and Ray of Philadelphia, who are among those Republicans who deliberately violated their pledges and bolted the Republican caucus on the speaker and the senatorship.

Over 200 bills were introduced in the senate and the house last week providing for all manner of legislation.

STONE KEEPS HIS PLEDGE.

The stalwart Republican leaders are going right ahead carrying out the promises made in the recent campaign. Governor Stone has taken a keen interest in the subject of reform legislation to stop the sale of oleo colored in imitation of butter. At his instance Senator Snyder introduced a bill in the senate last week which will be calculated to meet all the requirements of the situation. This bill imposes a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for six months upon all persons found guilty of selling oleo colored in imitation of butter. In order to meet the objectionable features of the present law, which permits the accused to continue in business pending an appeal to a higher court, this new act will make injunctions against all accused parties permanent, so that while their cases are pending they cannot do business.

In order to prevent schemers who would have "figureheads" do business for them, this new law will make employes responsible for the same as the principals, and another provision of the act will require all parties selling oleo to keep their books open for inspection at any time by state officials.

FOR A NEW CAPITOL.

There is every disposition to advance the project for the completion of the new state capitol building. This structure is an eyesore to the people of Harrisburg and a disgrace to the citizens of the state. Owing to the factional fighting in the last session of the legislature, the insurgents, with their Democratic allies, succeeded in blocking every effort to finish this building. They will be unable to do this now. There is a desire on the part of all fair minded men to finish the structure as quickly as possible. With that in view Senator Fox, of Harrisburg, has introduced a bill calling for appropriations aggregating \$5,000,000 for this work. The idea is not to send more than \$1,500,000 a year and the work shall be performed under the auspices of a commission to be appointed by the governor. The Democrats have a bill in the house on the same subject, but in that they name the members of the commission, with several Democrats included in the list.

The purposes of the Republican leaders is to have Republicans supervise this work and let the Republican organization get the credit for completing the capitol building, as they should.

The old McCarpell bill has come up again, Mr. Hoy, of Clarion, being the sponsor. It makes it unlawful for district attorneys to stand aside jurors in the trial of any indictment charging felony or misdemeanor in any court in

the commonwealth and requires the challenging of jurors by defendant and commonwealth. It provides that in all trials for misdemeanor the commonwealth and defendants shall each be entitled to six peremptory challenges; in trial of felonies other than those triable inoyer and terminer and general jail delivery, each shall be entitled to eight peremptory challenges, and on trial of felonies exclusively triable inoyer and terminer, 20 such challenges, all of which shall be made when the juror is called. This is the bill which was fought so vigorously last session because it was supposed to have been introduced to help Col. Quay in his trial in Philadelphia.

TWO ANTI-KIDNAPING BILLS.

Two anti-kidnaping bills were introduced, one by Mr. Roth, of Lehigh, providing a death penalty; the other, by Mr. Fuerrth, of Wayne, fixing imprisonment for life.

The bill, which is to take the place of the present law if the latter can be repealed, will be along the lines of the bill presented by Mr. Voorhees, Philadelphia. An act amending the libel law of 1897 so as to provide that in all criminal and civil prosecutions and indictments for libel if the matter charged as libelous is, in the opinion of the court, proper for public information and was published without malice, the truth may be given in evidence to the jury; provided, however, before the truth may be so given in evidence the defendant must prove to the satisfaction of the court that the person affected was informed in writing of the intended publication and personally served with a copy thereof, unless he be a fugitive from justice, and given full opportunity to deny the truth thereof, and that the denial, if any be made, was published at the time and together with the said matter charged as libelous.

The stalwarts passed the reform anti-fee bill in the senate last week, and expect to rush it through the house.

DON'T LIKE WOMEN.

Some Landladies Who Discriminate Against Their Own Sex.

"I have always felt that it was something of an inconvenience to be a woman, but I never regarded it as a cause for positive regret and mortification until a couple of weeks ago," said a young woman yesterday.

"It was while I was attempting, in the words of the song, to find a place to rent and a place to sleep that I was made to feel my inferiority to the other sex. The advertisement were the first shocks to my nervous system. With one accord all those who had apartments to let announced that they took gentlemen only."

"This qualification was so general that finally one day I ventured to invade a house so posted and ask to see the rooms. The woman of the house regarded me scornfully."

"We don't take ladies here," she said. "Why not? I asked argumentatively. 'I'm a very busy person. I work during the day, and I disturb no one. I can give you unexceptional references. I don't whistle in my rooms or throw my clothes in the corner of the room, nor am I likely to come in intoxicated at all hours. I really can't see why I shouldn't be as desirable as a lodger as a man.'"

"All this I said to induce her to divulge the reason for this prejudice against women."

"We don't take ladies," she responded doggedly. "They quarrel about the sheets and pillowcases and find fault with the towels and the way the room is swept. There's a boarding house next door. Perhaps they'll take you there."

"Shades of my grandmother! Perhaps they would take me! As though I were an outcast, whose faults might be forgiven if I promised to be good!"

"But they wouldn't take me next door, after all, though I added a few other virtues to the list I had recited of my former and showed letters from my former hostesses."

"There's the third floor front you could have if you were only a man," said this landlady reflectively. "We don't care to take ladies; they make trouble in the house. We don't seem to be able to make them comfortable, and one urges the other on to complaint."

"At the next meeting when I started out to renew my subscription I was furnished with certificates of baptism and confirmation and a letter from the rector of the church I attended. These finally admitted me to the domicile of a weary looking person who acknowledged desperately that she took her own sex to board. Then, such is the contrariness of human nature, I instantly took a loathing to the place and decided it must be very second rate indeed. I took rooms here, however."

"Now the question arises, Are women so intensely disagreeable in other people's houses as all this? And, if so, why? If the door lies undisturbed for weeks in the corners of a room, the feminine lodger will naturally call attention to it. But need she do so in an imperious manner?"

"At all events, I'm sorry I'm a woman once more. I don't know how it is, but the most objectionable of the lords of creation is preferred before any woman, however amiable she may be, in lodging houses."—Baltimore News.

How the General Came to Be a Great Smoker.

"My father," said General Frederick D. Grant, "tried to smoke while at West Point, but only because it was against the regulations; and then he didn't succeed very well at all. He really got the habit from smoking light cigars and cigarettes during the Mexican war, but it was not until he had his cigars passed in army and lived in the country, he smoked a pipe—not necessarily, I don't think that he was very fond of tobacco then, and really there was always a popular misconception of the amount of his smoking."

"But he went on as a light smoker, a casual smoker, until the day of the fall of Fort Donelson. Then, the gunboats having been worsted somewhat and Admiral Foote having been wounded, he sent ashore for my father to come and see him. Father went aboard, and the admiral, as is customary, had his cigars passed. My father took one and was smoking it when he went ashore. There he was met by a staff officer, who told him that there was a sortie and the right wing had been struck and smashed in. Then my father started for the scene of operations. He let his cigar go out, naturally, but held it between his fingers."

"He rode hither and yon, giving orders and directions, still with the cigar stump in his hand. The result of his exertions was that Donelson fell after he sent his message of 'unconditional surrender' and I propose to move immediately upon your works." With the message was sent all over the country that Grant was smoking throughout the battle, when he only carried this stump from Foote's flagship. But the cigars began to come in from all over the Union. He had 11,000 cigars on hand in a very short time. He gave away all he could, but he was so surrounded with cigars that he got to smoking them regularly. But he never smoked as much as he seemed to smoke. He would light a cigar after breakfast and let it go out, and then light it again, and then let it go out and light it so that the one cigar would last until lunch-time."—McClure's Magazine.

DEMOCRATS AFTER GUFFEY'S SCALP.

Movement For a Reorganization of the Pennsylvania Democracy.

LEADING MEN INTERESTED.

Minority Party Tired of Having Their Organization Made Simply an Annex to the Corrupt Rings of the Insurgent Republican Politicians.

(Special Correspondence.) Philadelphia, Jan. 29.—James M. Guffey, who has undertaken the task of leading the Democracy of Pennsylvania, is to be confronted with powerful and vigorous opposition to a continuation of his leadership.

He is accused of subordinating the interest of the Democracy to the personal and political schemes of the Flinn insurgent Republicans. It is charged that there is no genuine Democracy in the present leadership of the party in Pennsylvania and that Guffey's efforts have been solely directed to advance the interests of men with whom he has personal, political and business alliances.

Throughout the United States senatorial fight Guffey played into the hands of the Republican insurgents, and it is understood that he proposes to continue this policy in advising Democratic members of the legislature as to the course they should pursue on matters of legislation.

FLINN CONTROLS DEMOCRATS.

Flinn has practically had control of the Democratic organization and been the real leader, for it has been under his direction that the Democratic members of the legislature have acted up to date.

Since Guffey has been in control of the party management the Democratic organization has gradually become a one man affair. The old time leaders, men of influence in their respective counties, have been ignored and a few worshippers at the shrine of Guffey, men with little ability and no standing to speak of in state politics, have been brought to the front as party leaders. Outside of Guffey and three or four underlings, the names of few Democrats are mentioned in connection with the Democratic organization of the state.

A very significant move has been made in this city within the last few days in the direction of reviving the Democracy of Pennsylvania and putting it upon some kind of a solid basis in preparation for the next presidential election. Men who have not figured in Democratic politics since Guffey was elected to the Democratic national committee from Pennsylvania propose to take a hand once more and do what they can to give the party organization some strength in character.

NAPOLEON'S ONE JOKE.

The Saturenie Emperor Cracked a Smile Over His Own Wit.

Roland Belfort, writing about the third Napoleon in Malinly About People, tells the story of what was probably the only joke he had ever made. Napoleon, he said, he had ascended the throne. In the early days of the third empire the chief of the Paris omnibus service was Baron X., a tall, handsome, dashing fellow who was wondrously fond of horses, driving, etc. Having some taken into his head to drive a mail coach, drawn by six splendid horses, through the Rue Royale and about the Champs Elysees, he was discreetly notified that the emperor alone was entitled to indulge in the truly imperial luxury of a six horse equipage.

"Very good," said the baron. "I will make other arrangements." He kept his word. Shortly afterward the Parisians were astounded to see the baron's equipage on the Champs Elysees on the identical mail coach, drawn by four very small horses and two very large donkeys. This so incensed the imperial court authorities that the master of the mail coach was summoned to Napoleon, with whom the baron was rather a favorite.

"Let the baron attend at my cabinet tomorrow at 11," said the emperor.

Punctually at 11 the intrepid sportsman was ushered into the emperor's cabinet, where he was cordially received. After some general conversation Napoleon said:

"I hear, baron, that you are infringing court etiquette by driving through Paris first with six horses and then with four horses and three donkeys?"

"Only two donkeys, sire," respectfully insisted the baron, who did not feel quite comfortable, despite his habitual audacity and recklessness.

"But there were three donkeys in the affair," insisted Napoleon.

"Mille pardons, sire, I fear your majesty has been misinformed. Four horses and two donkeys."

"But," said the emperor, with a quizzical smile, "you forgot the one on the box!"

From that day forth the baron contented himself with a more modest equipage.

Men and Their Words.

"My dear," said the typewriter, "if there is one thing I dread more than another, it is talking a new situation."

"I don't see why," said the girl that lives at home with "ma."

"Because I shall have to get used to a long time you get so accustomed to his vocabulary that you could almost find the words and letters on the machine with your eyes shut. I have had three places so far, and in each one I found my employer had about 200 words that he used in the regular course of business and had a certain way of framing his sentences. To begin with a new employer is almost like learning a new language."

His Reason.

Publisher—This story of yours is splendid. Don't use a non de plume. Publish over your own name. It will make you famous.

Author—It's money I'm after, not fame. Publisher—But you'll get just as much money in either case.

Author—No, I won't. If I publish over my own name, my wife'll get it.—Philadelphia Press.

TRICKS OF WAITERS.

METHODS BY WHICH THEY INCREASE THEIR REVENUES.

They Get Small Wages, but Manage to Swell Their Pay by Tips, by Making Mistakes and by "Standing In With the Cashier."

Men who patronize the German resorts which are a combination of barroom, club, restaurant and debating society and possess many of the characteristics of the real German "Bierlokal," have seen a great change in the manner of conducting them in the last few years. There are still some places where the regular customer, the "stammgast," makes his own score and tells the waiter how much he owes when he leaves the place, and there are many places where the waiters call for what they want for their patrons and make a lump settlement before going home. But these are the small places, and even in the best of them are cash registers as checks on the person who finally handles the money.

But in the larger establishments there are many elaborate systems by which the waiter is held in check and compelled to curb his inclination to tip himself. A system which has been introduced in one of the largest resorts of this kind is known as the metal check system. When the waiter goes to work, he buys the checks still in his possession, and with these he pays for what he takes from the bar. At the end of the day or night he receives cash from the cashier for the checks still in his possession.

"That system worked splendidly," said an old waiter, "as long as the cashier was honest, but when he formed a combination with a waiter and with several it became an easy matter to make a nice bit every day. A waiter would throw down a dollar and the cashier would receive as much in change, and at the end of the day or week there would be a division. Could this last? Well, I should think so. I have been there for seven years, and in that time several \$15 a week cashiers have opened places of their own."

"Some of the best places in town belong to men who were waiters and cashiers, and when they become proprietors their help 'does' them just as they 'did' their former bosses. But the metal checks were not enough for the new saloon people, and they put up a new device. The waiters, cash registers, rubber stamps, cash registers and spotters were employed to keep the cash out of the waiters' pockets."

"Well, that was the worst of all. Combinations can be made in that game just as well as in the old one, and at one place the waiters, cash registers, rubber stamps, cash registers and spotters were employed to keep the cash out of the waiters' pockets."

"Yes," he resumed, "it's pretty hard for an honest man, because he gets no credit for being honest. The boss knows that he is being cheated, but he makes money just the same, and if he got all he made he would be able to ride about in a carriage on his day off the same as the cashier does. Long wages do it all. A cashier gets from \$10 to \$15 a week and handles all the cash, and he naturally pays the waiter. The waiter gets a day on the street, and he usually swears at the waiters and puts on a stern front, but those who know all about the business will tell you that the waiters at whom he yells the most are the ones who are his secret partners."

"A waiter at a 'bier knipe' gets the princely pay of \$4 to \$7 a week. In some of the best places there are old hands who get as much as \$8, but they are few. They go on duty at 6 o'clock in the evening and remain until 1 o'clock in the morning, and in those places where there are dancing halls in connection with the regular business, the waiters often have to remain until 3 o'clock and later. Many of these waiters have 'down-town jobs' during the day, where they work from 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon for \$4 a week. What do you think of that? And after repounging that question the waiter hurried off to fill an order.

"But the waiter doesn't get left," he resumed, making marks on the pad which he carried, "and tips make the jobs worth holding. In places like this waiters make good pay even when they don't stand in with the cashier. Men give big tips to slosh off before the women, and at times when there's a fight at a table as to who shall pay, when every one insists that he should foot the bill, the fellows who get off free usually tip the waiter liberally, but in such a case usually every one 'do' a table sees just how much they give. Cases of that kind make up for those where a man gets even with the house for serving beer with too much or too little 'collar,' or a poor sandwich, or a fit sip of water, or mustard with a fly in it, by refusing to give the waiter a tip."

"I don't see why," said the waiter, "a fine way to make an extra dollar in those places where the check is not made out at the desk, but, taking it all in all, standing in with the cashier is the best game."

Many waiters in up town establishments took their first degree in the service in Bowery resorts where they stand in music were counted among the necessary requisites for success. The old waiter was one of this class. In speaking of his early experience he said:

"Down there we had to serve a rough, tough gang and often had to fight for our pay. One night every one 'do' a table who had too much or forgot to settle for a trayful of stuff at the bar, or maybe sneak a couple of glasses in the rush. But that's the only way there was of making an extra cent. The losses knew that, and that's why waiters in the Bowery district, where tips are scarce, get three times as much as an even tipper who works up town. A good, stout waiter who will keep sober during business hours can make \$15 a week in wages in some Bowery places."

The waiter stopped in his discourse to greet three men who took their places at an empty table with the air of men who were prepared to spend an evening of it. Beer in large glasses was served to them without much delay, and then the waiter whispered: "Those are the customers we like to see. They know how to treat a waiter."

"Who are they?"

"Waiters with a night off."—New York Tribune.

Antarctic Gales.

With short interruptions we had occasionally experienced heavy gales, some of which exceeded 90 miles an hour. These gales naturally considerably checked the progress of sledge expeditions.—Boregrevik of Southern Cross in Geographic Magazine.

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June—I tell you, Miss Flywings is the most realistic actress I have ever seen.

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Stoves & Ranges.



NO FINER LINE were ever seen in Tionesta than we have now in stock. This is true of quality and beauty as well as quantity. We can fit you out in anything from the smallest heater to the largest and handsomest range, and the margin of profit is cut to the lowest possible figure. By all means see our stock and get prices before purchasing.

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We carry a nice line of Breach Loading Shot Guns, extra good shooters, but not expensive. Also best loaded shells, and can supply you with anything in line of sportsmen's goods at lowest prices.

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Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

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WM. ORAM, ARCHIE UREY.

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FANCY BOOT & SHOEMAKER. Shop in Walters building, Cor. Elm and Walnut streets. Is prepared to do all kinds of custom work from the finest to the coarsest and guarantees his work to give perfect satisfaction. Prompt attention given to mending, and prices reasonable.

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