

## PARIS WIRES CUT

### 8,000 Postoffice Telegraphers Join the Strike.

### TELEPHONE GIRLS ALSO IN FIGHT

#### Railroad Mail Clerks Resolve to Quit Work, and Government Service Is Almost Paralyzed.

Paris, March 16.—In addition to the general telegraphers, a strike of the 8,000 telegraphers of the postoffice department was declared here following a meeting of the General Association of Post-Telegraph Employees at which 5,600 were present.

The resolution to strike was voted without a single dissenting voice, and orders were issued immediately for the withdrawal of all operators employed in the telegraphic bureaus of the department. Thousands of wires were cut by the strikers.

The resolution recites that the strike action is taken as a protest against the arbitrary and tyrannical administration and that the decision was precipitated by an insult addressed by M. Simyan, undersecretary of posts and telegraphs, to the officials of the association.

Some time prior to taking a vote the General Association of Employees issued a statement protesting vigorously against M. Simyan's charge that the movement was anarchistic. They declared that it was designed solely to protect their interests.

The resolution adopted also pledges the members of the association to resistance until all measures of repression have been withdrawn and provides that an urgent appeal shall be issued to the telegraph operators in the provinces to join in the movement.

The meeting broke up without disturbance, and the services of a heavy force of reserves of police and mounted municipal guards about the building were not required. The committees of the various branches of the service immediately declared themselves "permanent" and began active work in organizing the strike.

At the meeting of the general association all the speeches indicated that the indignation of the telegraphers was directed principally against Secretary Simyan, who is exceedingly unpopular not only with the post telegraph employees, but with the public, on account of the execrable telephone service.

The girl operators employed in the telephone bureaus unanimously decided to abide by the decision of the meeting, while 350 railway mail clerks, due to leave on outgoing trains during the course of the evening, also decided to abide by that decision. The strike, therefore, involves the various branches of the service. These branches are now more or less paralyzed. Less than a third of the railway mail clerks failed to report for duty.

The government put forth every effort to preserve international communication, but the central telegraph station was demoralized and practically out of commission.

Eight railroad mail clerks were arraigned in police court charged with insulting M. Simyan. The hearing was a tumultuous one.

M. Thibault, one of the leaders, declared that a system of tyranny existed in the postal service and that promotion depended upon favoritism. He said men holding socialist or clerical opinions were kept down and insisted that the real cause of the trouble was to be found in this injustice. All the accused were sentenced to imprisonment for six days.

When the operators at the central station learned of these convictions they indulged in a violent manifestation. Mr. Lepine and a detachment of police arrested four of the leaders.

A band of twenty striking postmen appeared at various branch offices and urged their comrades to stop work and join the strike.

**A Proof of It.**  
"Girls certainly can be contrary."  
"I should say so. There's Miss Prettyface. She knows how to give a positive negative."—Puck.

## LABOR MEN ALARMED.

### Officers of Amalgamated Association Oppose Tariff Bill.

Washington, March 18.—Workingmen employed in the iron and steel trades view with alarm the Payne tariff bill, according to a statement issued here by L. Lewis, vice president, and John Williams of Pittsburg, secretary-treasurer of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers of North America. The statement says: "The tariff bill presents so many and drastic reductions in the iron and steel schedule as to be viewed with alarm by the workingmen employed in those industries included in the iron and steel schedule and other industries dependent thereon, especially at this time following a long period of depression, with hundreds of thousands of American workmen idle.

"The bill as presented literally hands them a stone. Employees of American tin plate mills will strenuously oppose the recommendation in the bill on the drawback feature as applied to the tin plate, as they believe they should secure the work now done in Wales and imported under the provisions of the drawback feature."

## TARIFF BILL STIRS COUNTRY.

### Telegrams of Dissent Pouring In From Many Sections.

Washington, March 18.—The new tariff measure cuts deeper than had been expected even by those who hoped for deep cuts. It will be stubbornly fought in the house, still more stubbornly in the senate.

Senators and congressmen are already beginning to hear from constituents, however, and warm expressions of dissent are coming over the wires from all parts of the country.

Nearly every telegram declares that wage reductions will have to follow tariff reductions, and many of them insist that a postponement of prosperity is inevitable.

## CORBETT ISSUES CHALLENGE.

### Ex-Champion Wants to Fight Either Jeffries or Johnson.

Wheeling, W. Va., March 18.—James J. Corbett has issued a second challenge for a fight with either Jeffries or Johnson. In it he says:

"I am tired of seeing this fellow Johnson going around with his chest out, and nobody seems inclined to fight him. I hereby challenge James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson to box me any number of rounds or to a finish in any club in the world.

"I will forward a check for \$1,000 to Al Smith at the Gilsey House, in New York, as a guarantee of good faith."

### Taft to Be at Gridiron Dinner.

Washington, March 18.—President Taft has accepted an invitation to attend the annual spring dinner of the Gridiron club, to be held April 17.

## HARRIMAN TO PANAMA.

### Railroad Magnate to Make Trip to See Work on Canal.

New York, March 18.—E. H. Harriman's yacht Sultana is being fitted out here for a sea trip. The captain said that his orders were to proceed to New Orleans on Saturday.

From there Mr. Harriman and a party of friends will go to Panama for an inspection of work on the canal.

### Tyburn Tree.

The London county council has decided to commemorate, by means of a triangular stone placed in the roadway, the site of Tyburn gallows, at the junction of Edgware road and Oxford street. It is also the intention of his majesty's office of works to fix within Hyde park railings a bronze tablet bearing the inscription: "Tyburn tree. The triangular stone in the roadway, seventy-five feet north of this point, indicates the site of the ancient gallows known as Tyburn tree, which was demolished in 1780."—London Mail.

### How It Read.

Charles Buxton Going, poet, editor, scientific expert and business man, possible successor of the beloved Edmund Clarence Stedman, en route for Europe, sent a wireless message from Nantucket to his friends in New York. He dictated it thus:

"Everything comfortable. Going."  
The New York office delivered it thus:  
"Everything comfortable going. (Not signed.)"—New York Press.

## HOW IT FEELS TO FLY.

### A First Trip in an Aeroplane With Wilbur Wright.

One of the adventurous spirits who have been aloft in Wilbur Wright's aeroplane describes his sensations as follows: "I was wedged into a canvas covered, straw stuffed seat, mounted on the center of the oil bespattered wing of the aeroplane, with a wooden crossbar for my feet to keep me wedged tightly home. Wilbur Wright climbed over the wire stays and wooden bars that attach the forward rudder to the main wings and came around to his own place on my left. The familiar signal was given. Wilbur Wright fastened the two lower buttons of his jacket, as we had seen him do many a time before. Then, climbing into his seat, he pulled his peaked cloth cap well over his eyes, leaned forward, hesitated a second to see that the man at the wing tip was ready, released the catch, and we were off—yes, off, and with such a rush that we seemed to have been shot forth from the mouth of a cannon. Prepared as I was for a quick start, the terrific impetus staggered me.

"But almost before my thoughts had time to shape themselves definitely it was over. There was a thud in the rear—only the wooden boggy, which had dropped to the ground on reaching the end of the starting rail. No need to worry about that, and we were being gently swayed in a calm atmosphere. We were climbing upward moderately fast, to judge by the way in which the ground was slipping away underneath. But a minute later even this had stopped, and we were slowly advancing with a gently undulating motion which made one smile at the thought that this could end in disaster.

"But how deceiving it was! The sensation suggests that you are being cradled in the air. You are moving so gently that you could not come to any harm if you fell. There is not much wind, only a gentle breeze—nothing whatever to disturb you. And reason insisted: You are traveling at forty miles an hour. You have got nothing to support you. Down there, fifty feet away, under that purple heather, is the hard ground waiting to wreck you and the machine. If the engine stops, the air, which is now lulling you, will turn traitor and let you fall cruelly. If the pilot forgets himself for an instant, you may rush downward at the speed of an express train or you may overturn altogether.

"One, two, three and four rounds of the field. Minutes had lengthened out, the novelty had long ceased, and I alternately gazed around idly or watched the motionless figure that had never proffered a word or given a sign that he was aware of my presence. Presently we touched, when I do not know, for I felt no shock whatever, but after a few seconds of this silent glide the machine comes to a stop, and it is over.

"We step out together, and I break the silence with my congratulations and thanks. 'Yes,' replied Wilbur Wright briefly. Then, looking round: 'Now, wouldn't that make you tired? I thought I was close to my starting rail, and I am 300 yards away from it! The sun was in my eyes.'—Chicago News.

### "Lucky" Baldwin's Widow to Contest.

San Francisco, March 16.—That the widow of E. J. ("Lucky") Baldwin will contest his will giving her only \$150,000 out of his \$28,000,000 estate is confirmed by Garret McEnery, her attorney.

### The Spot on the Veil.

Eva—Myrtella is so eccentric! She wears one of those dotted veils, and a dot is directly over her mouth. I wonder why?

Jack—Oh, I guess that is a veiled invitation for some young man to kiss her on the spot.—Chicago News.

### On the Job.

"That tall, handsome policeman does nothing but stand and pose."  
"I beg your pardon, he is doing police duty right along."  
"How?"  
"He is constantly arresting attention."—Baltimore American.

### Responsive Trades.

"How is your eldest son getting on?"  
"He has a soft job. He makes feather beds."  
"And your younger son?"  
"Oh, he has a snap. He makes steel trans."—Boston Globe.

## CARMACK JURY OUT

### Judge Hart Makes Charge Today in Murder Trial.

### FAIR TO THREE ACCUSED MEN.

#### Widow of Slain Senator Waits in Court, Heavily Veiled, Expecting to Hear the Verdict.

Nashville, Tenn., March 16.—The general belief that the case would go to the jury today caused the largest crowd yet assembled to try to get into the courthouse for the final scenes of the trial of Colonel Duncan B. Cooper, Robin Cooper and John Sharp for the murder of former United States Senator Edward W. Carmack.

Some of the curious ones were on the steps as early as 4 o'clock. After Attorney General McCann had closed for the state Judge Hart made his charge to the jury. It was eminently fair to the three prisoners.

Mrs. Carmack was in court, heavily veiled, and she announced her intention to remain until the verdict was reached.

In his closing plea for the conviction of the three prisoners Attorney General McCann said:

"Senator Carmack was shot in the back. He was shot from behind. The bullet which came out of Carmack's mouth entered the back. And it is no more chivalrous to shoot a dead man in the back than to shoot a live one. That bullet is the only one that ranged up, two bullets ranging downward. Now, you shoot a man as he is falling and the shots do not range upward. These men are not only assassins of Carmack, but they are cowardly assassins of facts.

"Counsel tell you that you are not trying ordinary criminals, that these are men of distinguished ancestry. Well, when men in pairs hunt another man, approach him from behind and kill him, then it's time for some of the descendants, the tail of the ancestors, to be cut off.

"They have pleaded justification. Judge Anderson tried to explain away General Meeks' statement that the unwritten law should apply. But if General Meeks did not mean it why did he follow it with the significant statement, 'The streets of our city have run red before with the slaughter of men who used other men's names unjustly in newspapers?'"

"Judge Anderson explained this cleverly, but the facts are against him.

"If you have a doubt of their guilt turn these men loose. But if you believe that it is against the law of Tennessee to go up behind a man and kill him because he wrote bantering editorials then I ask you to say so by your verdict.

"But they say he did not shoot Carmack—the colonel didn't—but he took his son along to do it, and the son was a willing tool. There has been a lot of talk about the 'boy.' Why, gentlemen, he is a lawyer, twenty-seven years old, and has earned big fees. He is no child. He was reared in luxury and is learned in the law."

### The Roman Warrior's Drill.

The drill of the Roman soldier was exceedingly severe. It comprised not only the use of weapons, but running, jumping, climbing, wrestling and swimming in full armor.

### A Strong Cement.

By kneading together ten parts of finely sifted unoxidized iron filings with five of perfectly dry pulverized clay in vinegar spirit a cement is formed that is both fire and water proof.

### Santos Dumont Has New Monoplane.

Paris, Feb. 23.—M. Santos-Dumont launched a new monoplane at Issy and executed three flights with success.

### Pious Wish.

"Why doesn't our canary sing any more?"  
"Because the bird is molting."  
"I wish Aunt Kate would molt."—Detroit Free Press.

## HUMOR OF THE HOUR

### A man just back from the other side told me this story of Richard Croker and his horse Orby:

Mr. Croker takes great delight in showing his horses to visitors, but he views with distrust and contempt the man who looks them over and says nothing. He would rather have them criticised adversely than passed up without remark. A stranger came to Glencairn soon after Orby won the Derby and asked if he might see the horses. The old chief was delighted to oblige. The stranger was well groomed and incidentally was an Englishman of class. The yearlings were brought out, but the guest made no comment. Then the mares were paraded. Still he said nothing.

Determined to make the Englishman talk, Mr. Croker led him to the stall of Orby. The horse was brought out, a magnificent type of the runner. The stranger looked him over critically and then, to the infinite disgust of the old man, asked:

"How fast can he trot?"—New York Telegraph.

### Springing a New One.

"You have all heard about foxes raising litters of rabbits and cats acting the mother to little mice," drawled the unvarnished nature faker as he helped himself to a slice of cheese, "but, gentlemen, I have one that beats these yarns all to a frazzle. When I was living in the next state I had an old dog that scared the hen off her nest and hatched out a brood of chicks."

"Come off, Judson!" chorused the four and twenty loungers sitting on the barrels.

"It's a fact as I told it. Before that setting incident in the henhouse that old dog wasn't worth a dollar, but after that I sold her to a drummer for \$50 down."

"The loungers gasped.

"You did?"

"Yes, I told him it was the finest setter dog in the country."—Detroit Tribune.

### Man and His Customs.

"Among the natives of some savage countries," remarked the ethnologist, "insanity is regarded with the utmost consideration and respect."

"So it is with us," remarked the unwritten lawyer, "if you can get allentists who make the proper impression on the jury."—Washington Star.

### She Looked.



"What did Miss Deery do when you waltzed on to her gown?"

"Well, I wished I was a snail so I could crawl into my shell."—Kansas City Times.

### An Uneasy Count.

"I never saw the count so uneasy, Jane. Did he propose?"  
"No, ma. He wasn't uneasy about that. He was afraid he might not be able to borrow a nickel from me for car fare."—Houston Post.

### Another Sad Case.

"My wife knows more about a kitchen range than about a piano."  
"Lucky man!"  
"You're wrong. She thinks she knows most about the piano."—Kansas City Times.

### An Old Story.

"It was Pitcher McSorley who gave that benefit dance where the crowd got too lively, wasn't it?"  
"Yes. McSorley lost control of the ball."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Common Case.

"You need a man to show you how to make money."  
"I've got one. My boss shows me how it's done, but he won't let me do it."—Cleveland Leader.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

### Attorneys-at-Law.

H. WILSON,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW  
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W. M. H. LEE,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW  
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E. C. MUMFORD,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW  
Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.

HOMER GREENE,  
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Office over Relif's store, Honesdale, Pa.

A. T. SEARLE,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW  
Office near Court House, Honesdale, Pa.

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Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

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30 Head of Nice Horses—Native and Western—The latter are stabled in separate barn.

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### Best Outfits in Town to Hire for CASH.

### Good Assortment of Wagons, Sleighs, Harness and Whips, ALWAYS ON HAND.

## NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all persons are forbidden to harbor or trust my wife, Mrs. Maggie Noble, on my account, as I shall pay no debts contracted by her after this date, unless compelled by law.

H. M. NOBLE,  
Damasca, Pa., March 1, 1900.

# SMOKE

## "BOB" HAMILTON

### 10 CENT CIGAR.

### THE CIGAR OF QUALITY.