

OUR CAPITAL LETTER.

"END THE PHILIPPINE WAR" IS THE
CRY OF THE NATION.

To Save Himself and His Party the
President Must Soon Do Something.
Incompetent Otis Is Still in Command.
Hobart's Health in Hanna's Hands.

Washington, D. C., September 12.
"End the war in Philippines speedily,
or the result will be disastrous to you
and to the Republican party." That is
the sum and substance of what is being
daily dinned into the ears of Mr. McKinley,
not by his opponents, but by leading
Republicans, who know how unpopular
that war is becoming all over the
country. Mr. McKinley is gradually
becoming convinced that the reaction
in public sentiment concerning his
Philippine policy, predicted more than
a year ago by Colonel Bryan, is at hand,
and once fully convinced, there is no
telling what he may do, for this country
has never had a president who feared
the public sentiment of the country or
who tried so hard to make his official
acts meet its approval, regardless of his
own opinion.

The administration appears to be still
determined to leave General Otis in
supreme command in the Philippines,
although Secretary Root is understood
to have recommended a change, and to
favor sending General Miles over there.
There is politics in this determination,
and it isn't the sort of politics that
reflects any credit upon Mr. McKinley.
The Hanna crowd are afraid of Miles
now, and if he should go to the Philippines
and do what Otis has so signally
failed to do, they would fear him still
more. They know that Otis is not likely,
under any circumstances, to develop
popularity enough to make him a political
rival of Mr. McKinley. That is why
they wish to keep Otis in command,
notwithstanding the overwhelming
evidences from all sources, of his unfitness,
not to call it by a harsher term.
Everyone agrees that Otis is honest,
and that counts for much in a position
affording such chances for dishonesty,
but everyone agrees also with the most
remarkable unanimity, that he has
bungled affairs from the beginning.

It is evident to even the most casual
observer of those political currents
which are to be found by those who
know how, just below the surface of
party waters, that the Republican
leaders are carefully paving the way to
drop Mr. Hobart if they shall consider
it expedient to do so. The state of Mr.
Hobart's health is made the basis of all
these preparatory stories. This is all
tommyrot. Mr. Hobart has shown upon
several occasions, during the last three
months, notably by his getting Alger to
resign, that his health is good enough
to do what other men, not on the sick list,
failed to do. His "health" is likely to
remain in a precarious condition, until
Boss Hanna has fully made up his mind
whether it will be best to have him run
again with Mr. McKinley, and he isn't
likely to fully decide until the national
convention meets. Then Mr. Hobart's
health will take a good or bad turn, in
accordance with Mr. Hanna's decision.

The most striking thing connected
with the hearing on trusts, by the Industrial
Commission, was a daring and
somewhat scandalous attack upon Vice
Chairman Phillips, of the commission,
who is connected with an independent
oil company in Pennsylvania, by officials
of the Standard Oil Trust. Mr. Phillips
denied the charge that he had been
mixed up in an offer to dicker with the
Standard Oil Trust, but the charge left
a bad taste in everybody's mouth, and
is not calculated to add anything to the
prestige of the commission, which isn't
any too great at best.

After wobbling around the question
for about two weeks, the war department,
under political pressure, issued
the order for the enlistment of two
negro regiments for the Philippines.
This will bring the volunteer army up
to the limit set by congress, which it
has been clear from the first that the
administration intended to do.

Colonel W. J. Bryan was unanimously
elected a member of the council of
administration, of the Spanish War
Veterans Association, which has just
closed its first encampment, in Washington,
although he did not attend the
encampment. Ex-Governor Oates, of
Alabama, was also elected a member of
the council, as was H. H. Blunt, a
Louisiana negro, who was a lieutenant
in the Ninth Immunes. General J. W.
Keifer, of Ohio, was elected commander-
in-chief of the new organization,
which hopes ultimately to embrace all
the state organizations of Spanish War
Veterans which have been found.

We offer One Hundred Dollars
reward for any case of Catarrh that
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo,
Ohio.

We the undersigned have known F. J.
Cheney for the last fifteen years, and
believe him perfectly honorable in all
business transactions and financially
able to carry out any obligation made by
his firm.
W. J. & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists,
Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
acting directly on the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. Price,
75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SCARCITY OF MINERS.

Evil Practices of Coal Corporations
Have Been the Cause.

From the Black Diamond, Chicago.
In the year 1898 we see the culmination
of the evil practices that have been
in vogue for the past quarter of a century,
at least. It has been a custom at
almost every mine in the country when-
ever business became slack to discharge
the single men first, and this seemed
to be the proper thing to do, as the
young man unburdened with a family
was in a better position to hustle than
the man of many responsibilities, but it
has resulted disastrously at last, and
has had the same result as would hap-
pen to a farmer who disposes of all the
young stock, depending on the fact that
the old stock was good when he started
in.

The young men have naturally drifted
into other employments or other lines
of mining where the work has been
more regular. The old miners have
worn out and their places are empty
today. The American miner is an
almost unknown quantity, and will
soon be a thing of the past. The opera-
tor must now depend upon imported
labor, the supply of which is limited,
and the work very inferior, or resort
to machinery which is very expensive,
both to purchase and keep in repair.

All this happens to come at a time
which can ill afford to be hampered in
this way, and at a season when the de-
mand for coal is far beyond the expecta-
tion of everybody. It has been expected
that powers other than steam would
offset the loss in the ranks of the
miners, but this has not occurred, the
consumption of coal has grown instead
of being diminished and coal producers
are at their wits' end to know how to
meet the situation.

J. E. Toole in "Killarney."

J. E. Toole, a German dialect comedian,
with the help of a good supporting
company, presented "Killarney and the
Rhine," a four act romantic comedy
drama by Edward Jerome, at Campbell's
Empire theatre last evening. Toole is
the "living picture" of a fun-loving but
very earnest and dramatic actor at times.
German. In shape he is short and
broad, his face, although large, having a
rather simple, boyish expression. His
wit and funny sallies were decidedly
original. If the applause given is to be
considered as the chief factor, he pleased
his audience greatly, as loud demonstra-
tions of approval were given him con-
stantly. There is nothing specially
prominent or noticeable about the play.
It is simply a repetition of the old, old
story, with new surroundings and a
slight change in the situation all around.
The same high and low villains appear,
the same wrongs are done, but all is
righted in the last act, and the audience
is sent away satisfied.

During the evening Mr. Toole and
Miss Gardner sang the following songs
composed by Mr. Toole: "Dancing in
the Lane," "O, Come Along," "The
Nightingale," "Love in Bloom," "I
Sing You Lullaby," and "Schneider."
—Tribune, Detroit.

At the Grand September 18, 19 20.

The "Banner" Fair.

One of the most noted fair associations
in the United States is at Allentown.
By its great success in attracting thou-
sands and thousands of people, by its up-
to-date exhibitions and its high class
harness racing, it has earned a place
above every other half-mile track fair
in this portion of the country. For
years it has been the rule to find from
15,000 to 50,000 persons in daily attend-
ance at the fair and races. This year
extraordinary efforts are being made to
make this great fair, which will be held
September 19 to 23, greater than ever.
More than \$10,000 have been spent the
past summer in erecting new and ad-
ditional buildings and in beautifying
the grounds, so that their many patrons
will be surprised with the magnificent
improvements. Special efforts are being
made to secure some of the most sensa-
tional European attractions for free
performances before the grand stand.
The exhibits in all departments promise
to far exceed the number in former
years. With special low rates on all
railroads it will be without doubt the
"banner" fair.

Latest Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of
three music teachers or performers on
the piano or organ and 25 cents in silver
or postage and we will send you all of
the following new and most popular
pieces full sheet music arranged for
piano or organ: "The Flower That
Won My Heart," now being sung by the
best known singers in the country;
"Mamie O'Rourke," the latest popular
waltz song; "March Manila, Dewey's
March Two-Step," as played by the
amous U. S. Marine Band of Washing-
ton, D. C., and five other pages of popu-
lar music. Address, Popular Music Co.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Allentown Fair.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad will sell
tickets from Freeland to the Allentown
Fair and return at special low rates,
September 19 to 23, good for return to
Freeland and including September 23. Special
one day rate of \$1.30 will be made
Thursday, September 21. Tickets good
going only on train leaving Freeland at
6.20 a. m., on that date, returning on
special train leaving Allentown 7.20 a.
m. on that date, or on any regular train
except the Black Diamond express, the
following day.

How's This!

Consult Lehigh Valley Railroad agents
for information, schedules, special trains,
etc.

Special Reduced Fares to Bethlehem.

Via the Lehigh Valley Railroad, ac-
count of the Bethlehem State Fair,
September 12 to 16, 1899. Tickets will
be sold from Freeland to Bethlehem and
return September 12 to 15 inclusive,
limited for return to September 16.
Special one-day rate of \$1.45 will be
made Thursday, September 14. Tickets
good going only on train No. 18 of that
date, returning the same or following
day.

Consult Lehigh Valley ticket agents
for further particulars.

Thomas Brennan, of New Philadel-
phia, Schuylkill county, has been sen-
tenced to death by Judge Bechtel for
the murder of his neighbor, Harry El-
liot, on June 3 last.

QUAY'S RATIFICATION.

Secrets of the Late Republican
Ratification Meeting.

WHY J. HAY BROWN WAS SLATED

A Racy Description of Political Events
Connected With the Late Republican
State Convention at Harrisburg.
Flinn's Vigorous Kicker.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Sept. 13.—There is more
real downright interest taken in an
ordinary hog killin' in the country
than was displayed by the Republicans
in Boss Quay's late ratification meet-
in', as Bill Connell, the Lackawanna
king, who has strikes in his coal mines,
angrily termed the state convention
that met at the state capital.

The city and county machines, in
obedience to Quay's orders, had ground
out as grist the full quota of putty fig-
ures that go by the name of delegates.
The startling falling off in the alleged
vote returned for Colonel Stone for
governor in 1898, and upon which the
delegate representation was based, cut
the ratification meetin' in point of
delegates down to low water mark. It
was the leanest in the history of the
boss ridden party. Yet this was not
unpleasant to Pasha Quay, since it
was easier to manipulate and less costly
to get together. The insurgents in
only a county here and there, like
General Koontz in Somerset and Gen-
eral Hastings in Centre, had seriously
disputed with the machine for the dele-
gates.

In Philadelphia the insurgents hav-
ing lost the mayor, which is the key
to the control of that great centre of
population and election rascality, and
which had wounded their leader, Dave
Martin, in the wing, he was powerless
to put up a fight.

Ashbridge, the new Quay mayor, was
instructed by his proprietor, Dave Lutz,
to make kindling wood of every Martin
man bold enough to stand for delegate
outside of the few Martin Gibraltar
wherein the delegates were conceded to
the man upon whose forehead Quay
had tattooed the dollar mark. In the
districts where contests were thus
made there was the devil to pay. The
hospitals were crowded with cracked
heads and victims of murderous as-
saults, decent Republicans were afraid
to approach the primary polls, which
were in possession of thugs and man
eaters, legal election officers were tossed
out of the precinct houses, gangs of
repeaters were organized to roam from
Quay into Martin wards, and vote buy-
ing and free liquor giving were shame-
lessly carried on. Each side went the
limit to cheat and gouge. The party
of God and morality thus beat any-
thing that Tammany Hall in the hey-
day of Tweed ever conceived or at-
tempted.

In Allegheny county Magee was ill.
His partner, insurgent Chief Flinn,
was rambling in Europe. Neither lost
another good sleep over the delegates.
John Wamaker, the real leader of the
anti-Quay mutiny, was traveling in the
"land of the midnight sun," and had
decreed that the fight against Quay
should not be made this year, but next
year. Pasha Quay thus had the white
light signal for a clear and unobstruct-
ed road and a boss' freedom to paint
the name of any candidate that suited
his interest best upon the ticket.

Still the state was not made without
family friction. A number of political
judges had the audacity to come for-
ward with claims to soil the ermine of
the supreme court and were encourag-
ed in their ambitions by certain of
Quay's "prentice boys, who, like the
Kentucky mule that went crazy and
imagined himself a race horse, thought
they were powerful enough to dictate
to the "old man."

But the old man had another fish for
the pan. There lived in Lancaster
a lawyer of some eminence on the legal
staff of the Standard Oil company, as
of other corporations, who had long
enjoyed the confidence not only of
Quay, but of the house of Cameron.
His name was J. Hay Brown.

In 1896, after McKinley had been
nominated at St. Louis, his political
promoter, Mark Hanna, beating the
state boss' combination, which included
Quay and Platt, he was dickered at
Canton with these defeated bosses
for their aid in his election, Quay made
a journey to the home of the presi-
dential candidate.

McKinley wanted Quay's experience
in carrying New York with boodles,
while Quay wanted his share of the
pork if McKinley should be elected.
When one politician deals with another
in a matter of business there is always
a certain amount of distrust on either
side.

Therefore, it came to pass that Quay
took along with him to Canton a wit-
ness. J. Hay Brown was this witness,
and he was present when the bargain
was discussed between the candidate
and the boss and the terms agreed to.

Quay was to take a department at
the national committee's headquarters
and try and repeat his success in buy-
ing votes in New York, as he had done
for Harrison, the pious, and was to
give the McKinley administration a
loyal support in the senate.

McKinley on his part obligated him-
self to pitchfork the federal patronage
of Pennsylvania over to Quay. Had not
J. Hay Brown been long underwritten
for elevation to the supreme bench he
would have appeared as one of the
eminent counsel for Quay's defense
when his enemies were trying in the
Philadelphia court to send him to the
penitentiary for stock gambling with
the money of the state treasury. It
was feared that if he had so appeared
that people would have said that Quay
was paying him his fee by putting him
on the supreme court.

The "prentice boys were told to go
chase themselves, and the political
judges ordered to replace their ambi-
tions in cold storage. J. Hay Brown's
name was written on the slate for
supreme judge, while the corporations
exclaimed, as with one voice, "Amen."
Quay had the making of another
judge whose nomination was not
equivalent to an election, like that of
Brown's.

Now, be it known of all men that
the new mayor of Philadelphia is anx-
ious to get into the game. He holds
a royal flush, in that he controls
through the city employes and public
contractors the Republican machine or-
ganization of Quakerdom. He has both
a lightning rod up and a hen on. He
is afflicted with the gubernatorial mi-
crobe. This mayor is necessary to
Quay in his business. He needs him
every hour. Thereupon he allowed
himself to be "held up." The Quaker
mayor had a lawyer friend who had
delivered the oily speech to the dele-
gates who had nominated him for
mayor. It matters not that this man
was accused of gutting estates, that
unfortunate depositors and stockhold-
ers protested against the court giving
their affairs into his hands, or that
he had nursed fat receiverships for
years, while the undertakers were
planting the disgusted and defrauded
creditors.

Mayor Ashbridge demanded this
lawyer's nomination as the price of the
Philadelphia delegation to the state
convention for the delivery of other
delegates in the future and the throw-
ing of the town wide open on election
day.

In order to oblige this mayor and
carry out the agreement Judge Beeber,
who had been appointed by Governor
Hastings to please the president of a
powerful corporation, and who has
since died, had to be elbowed off the
bench.

Beeber brought immense pressure
to bear on Quay in order to save his
hide and tallow, but what did this
weigh in the scales with the mayor of
Philadelphia and his ability to deliver
and produce to the Quay machine?
Therefore the name of Beeber was
sponsored from the slate for superior
court judge, and that of Adams sub-
stituted. The slate was then completed,
save for one more name—the candi-
date for state treasurer.

Quay had recognized that the idig-
nant people were only waiting for the
polls to open to smash him and his
machine as a punishment for the
iniquities of the last legislature and
the high handed conduct of Governor
Stone. But he had an inspiration. He
would imitate Tom Flery's Roosevelt
game in New York and pull the people
with a Spanish-Philippine war hero,
and this would enable him to ignore
state issues, and by shoving McKin-
ley's colonial expansion and imperial
policy to the firing line in the cam-
paign he would pull the leg of the
national administration. Thus Mat-
thew would be able to kill two birds,
as it were, with one stone.

But he required a real hero. Noth-
ing in the sawdust or hay foot, straw
foot line for him. He wanted Colonel
Hawkins. It appeared that the Poo
Bahing Elkin, who was disposed to
hang out a political shingle of his own,
had a choice in Lieutenant Colonel
Barnett, who had ran barefoot with
him when a lad among the hills of
Indiana in the country. The "prentice boys
sided with Elkin and a row was im-
mended in the jealous family when the
distressing intelligence was received
that Colonel Hawkins, the hero, had
died on shipboard en route from the
jungles of Luzon.

And so Quay was forced to take
what was left and to ignore Congress-
man Acheson and the Washington
county organization, who complained
that Barnett was a constitutional and
nickel plated kicker and had been try-
ing for years to make ticket rippers
and caucus bolting popular in the
politics of his county.

And thus was the slate made. In
the entire Quay menagerie but the
growl of a single animal was heard.
Boss Connell, of Lackawanna, was
swishing his tail in anger, pawing the
dirt and throwing the dirt in clouds
on his back because of the sidetracking
of the political Judge Archbold, whom
he was chaperoning for the supreme
court. Connell, who is impulsive,
threatened to enter the arena of the
convention and raise the roof off the
state by exposing the corporation in-
fluences that was dictating the nomi-
nation of Brown. Connell was mollified,
however, by being taken behind
the door and promised the next nomi-
nation for governor fresh from the
gold brick factory. Thus the Quay ma-
chine, as the outgrowth of the state
convention of '99, has already begun
the promise of the next governorship
in two stockings—that of Mayor Ash-
bridge and that of Magnate Connell.

The state convention ratified the pro-
gram of Pasha Quay, who oversteered
the job in person in every particular.
The only kick that marred the harmony
that prevailed came from Insurgent
Chief Flinn, who was brave enough to
beard the lion in his den, and who
protested against the fearful and won-
derful platform that included the un-
iverse in its scope, except the issues in
which the people of Pennsylvania are
vitaly interested in.

This fearful and wonderful platform,
which is strung out to such length that
a man would have to take a day off if
he had the curiosity to read it, fell
upon the state like a pebble in a pond,
producing hardly a ripple.

The people saw in it a cowardly eva-
sion of the home issues that have been
raised by the Democrats. They re-
sented the self assertion that the Quay-
ites are the only patriots in Pennsylv-
ania, and they laugh at the theatrical
spectacle of draping the machine's
candidates with the American flag and
decorating them with the streamers
on which is printed "McKinley and
McKinley must be saved."

The insurgents, following the gan-
galion of Chief Flinn, objected strenu-
ously to the platform as a whole, be-
cause it willfully antagonized the anti-
Quay element by venerating Quay with
a coat of soft soap and patting Gov-
ernor Stone for a good boy in violating
the constitution by appointing Quay to
a seat in the senate after he had failed
to get there by the regularly chartered
route. Indeed, the policy of the ma-
chine was to stir up the bile of the in-
surgents, and to provide them with
additional grievances to keep in the
middle of the road and continue the
process of crushing Quay. Flinn and
Martin were able to muster fewer than
50 hostile votes on the roll call for the
adoption of this "fearful and wonder-
ful" platform, which treats of almost
everything in politics and history save
the good honest management of the
state treasury and reform in the legis-
lature. It is a part of the secret his-
tory of the convention that Pasha
Quay, who fed from his seat in the

IS IT WORTH SAYING?
If it's money? Yes, by all means. Well here's a chance; start at the feet first and secure a good foundation by buying your Shoes of a reliable Shoe dealer. Even in Shoe buying there's chances to save; and without buying inferior quality either; if you buy here you save money.
When you want to be honestly dealt with, come to
McMENAMIN'S
Gents' Furnishing, Hat and Shoe Store,
86 CENTRE STREET.

MTGOMERY WARD & CO.
We carry a stock of goods valued at \$1,500,000.00
We receive from 10,000 to 25,000 letters every day
We own and occupy the tallest mercantile building in the world. We have 2,000,000 customers. Sixteen hundred clerks are constantly engaged filling out-of-town orders.
OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE is the book of the people—it quotes Whole Prices to Everybody, has over 1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, and 50,000 citations of articles with prices. It costs 75 cents to print and mail each. We want you to have one. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS to show your faith, and we'll send you a copy FREE, with all charges prepaid.
MICHIGAN AVE. AND MADISON STREET CHICAGO

SEND US MONEY
GRADE DROP CABINET SEWING MACHINE
THE BURCK
MONEY SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP DECK CABINET
NEW LIMITATIONS
IT COSTS YOU NOTHING

SEND ONE DOLLAR
SMITH
A. Oswald SelArbuckle's, Dills- worth's, Lion smelver's coffee at 10 cents a pound