

THE WASHINGTON LETTER

Such is the very natural anxiety of Congressmen to get home to their constituents that as the time draws near for adjournment a good deal of desirable legislation must be postponed until next December...

The Senate devoted Thursday to eulogizing Senator Hanna. A large audience crowded the galleries and many members of the House were present to hear the speeches...

A large number of magazine editors and writers, authors and artists, enjoyed a banquet and subsequent speech-making in this city Thursday evening.

The House committee on Labor has decided to let the eight hour bill go over until next December. This bill

proposed to fix eight hours as a day's labor upon all Government contracts. In the hearings before the committee it met with much opposition by such men as Mr. Wallace Downey, a large ship builder...

Dr. Walter L. Angle of Beaver, Pa., is visiting his parents here for a few days. Rev. C. S. Ryman, Presiding elder, preached in the M. E. church here Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Treble of Shawnee was a guest with her mother, Mrs. Shimer, a few days this week. Mrs. Dunham Gregory went yesterday for a visit with her father, V. Hipman, at Sberosha.

Mrs. Loesch of Glen Ridge, N. J., expects to occupy this summer the cottage vacated by F. B. Thrall. Miss Lizzie Findlay, who has been making a protracted visit with her sister, Mrs. Haislander, in Buffalo, is home again.

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John G. Hilliard and wife of New York visited their summer home on the shore of Big Log Tavern pond a few days the first of the week. W. H. Armstrong, Esq., and wife, who have spent parts of the winter in New York and Washington, arrived at their home here Tuesday for the summer.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

George R. Van Auker of Dingmans transacted business in town Tuesday. Dr. Walter L. Angle of Beaver, Pa., is visiting his parents here for a few days.

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Paul Schanno, a former resident of Dingman township, now residing near Stroudsburg, was quite badly injured a few days ago by being kicked by a colt. Prof. J. F. Dooley and wife of Waymart celebrated the anniversary of their silver wedding a day last week.

Algeron, a young son of Sheriff Gregory, had the misfortune to break his arm while playing football Wednesday. This is a part of the game and a natural result. Mr. James W. Pinchoy, who has spent the winter in Washington, D. C., was in town recently for a few days.

Wilhelmus D. A. Westfall, who is taking a course in mathematics at Gettysburg University, Germany, and Miss Frederica C. Keas of Newburg, N. Y., were married at Naples, Italy, March 24th. Charles Schanno, who went to New York several days ago for an operation on his eyes, has been attacked with pneumonia and is in a quite serious condition.

HER BODY FOUND

After Long Suspense the River Gives Up the Dead Girl. The remains of Miss Lizzie Schumaker of Matamoras, who with Miss Emma Gebhardt was drowned November 18 when crossing the Delawares in a passenger ferry...

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A New Stone Building. Mr. James W. Pinchoy has had plans prepared for a large stone building to occupy the lots where the old store now stands. The structure will have a frontage of 120 feet on Broad street and a depth of 40 feet and will connect with the present postoffice building.

A Point for Fishermen. An article in a recent number of the Philadelphia Press commenting on trout fishing says that anglers who propose to fish in the streams which border Pike county today, when the season begins, will find it an unlucky day if they land their fish on this side of the stream.

Flood Damaged Lands. A recent bulletin issued by the United States bureau of Forestry gives some excellent hints on the reclamation of flood damaged lands in the Kansas river valley some which might be equally applicable here.

Four Perished in Fire. The handsome residence of State Senator Joel G. Hill at Lockport, Wayne county, was burned early last Saturday morning. Four persons lost their lives by the fire: three workmen and the Senator's father, Alpheus Hill, aged 94 years, a veteran of the Mexican War.

Entertained His Class. Dr. Percival Frazer entertained the surviving members of his class, that of '62 in the University of Pennsylvania, at a dinner an evening last week. Fifteen partook of his hospitality, and the occasion was enlivened with poem by Dr. Frazer who has long and worthily borne the distinction of poet laureate of the class.

The little god, Cupid, must have had his wings frozen off last winter. At all events he is not flying around this section, for not a single marriage license has been granted in this county this year, and it is less year, too. Come, come girls, what about posterity?

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS

The Milford Choral Society will give a concert in Brown's Hall Tuesday evening, April 19th. Harry Mollineux, since assuming control of the upper mill, has had an excellent trade and feels encouraged by his success.

The Lackawanna Railroad Company has notified its employees that they must not frequent places where Intoxicans are sold. The news from the war in the far east is of the same general character as formerly. It runs like this: 'the report is not confirmed.'

The five months old child of Hugh Van Horn and wife, who reside in Westfall township, died Tuesday. The remains were interred Wednesday in Milford cemetery. The Town Council is building a retaining wall along the Sawkill near the Marguerite House to prevent further damage to Water street which was injured by the freshest last fall.

Several rafts have succeeded in passing the railroad bridge at Matamoras without injury, but one came to grief Tuesday and attempting to run over it, stuck. It is said up the river lumberman will take some action to have the obstruction removed. C. B. Ketter, who for several years has been editor of the Jeffersonian at Stroudsburg, has retired from that position and Mr. Abrams, former editor of the Times, has been appointed to succeed him.

Large Drink Bill. The amount of alcoholic beverages consumed in this country in a year amounts to the rather startling sum of one billion, four hundred fifty million, six hundred thirty-three thousand, eight hundred seventy-nine dollars, \$1,451,633,879.

The will of Caspar Wisling, late of Palmyra, died, has been admitted to probate. He bequeaths all his property to his niece, Selina Wisling, and appoints her executrix. A singular addition to the paper is made by the testator as follows, notice, William Roneker, no house room or any work on this farm, or this testament will not be guilty. Casper Wisling.

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Japan proposes to end the war in July and Russia promises to open it in earnest about September 1.

A FAMOUS BIRD PETITION

How the Birds Might Address Their Destroyers. Perhaps one of the most remarkable legal documents on bird protection that the world has ever known is that given below by Senator Hoar of Massachusetts. It passed both Houses of that state like a whirlwind. To the Great and General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and their playfellows, make this our humble petition:

We know more about you than you think we do. We know how good you are. We have hopped about the roofs and looked in at the windows of the houses you have built for poor and sick and hungry people and little lame and deaf and blind children. We have built our nests in the trees and sung many a song as we flew about the gardens and parks you have made so beautiful for your own children, especially your poor children, to play in.

Every year we fly a great way over the country, keeping all the time where the sun is bright and warm; and we know that whenever you do anything, other people all over the great land between the seas and the great lakes find it out, and pretty soon will try to do the same thing. We know, we know. We are Americans just as you are. Some of us, like some of you, came from across the great sea, but most of the birds like us have lived here a long while; and birds like us welcomed your fathers when they came here many years ago. Our fathers and mothers have always done their best to please your fathers and mothers.

No we have a sad story to tell you. Thoughtless or bad people are trying to destroy us. They kill us because our feathers are beautiful. Even pretty and sweet girls, who we should think would be our best friends, kill our brothers and children so that they may wear their plumage on their hats. Sometimes people kill us from mere wantonness. Cruel boys destroy our nests and steal our eggs and our young ones. People with guns and snares lie in wait to kill us, as if the place for a bird were not in the sky, alive, but in a shop window or under a glass case. If this goes on much longer, all your song birds will be gone. Already, we are told, in some other countries that used to be full of birds, they are almost gone. Even the nightingales are being all killed in Italy.

Now we humbly pray that you will stop all this, and will save us from this sad fate. You have already made a law that no one shall kill a harmless song bird or destroy our nests or our eggs. Will you please to make another that no one shall wear our feathers, so that no one will kill us to get them? We want them all ourselves. Your pretty girls are pretty enough without them. We are told that it is as easy for you to do it as for Blackbird to whistle.

If you will, we know how to pay you a hundred times over. We will teach your children to keep themselves clean and neat. We will show them how to live together in peace and love and to agree as we do in our nests. We will build pretty houses which you will like to see. We will play about your gardens and flower beds—ourselves like flowers on wings—without any cost to you. We will destroy the wicked insects and worms that spoil your cherries and currants and plums and apples and roses. We will give you our best songs and make the spring more beautiful and the summer sweeter to you. Every June morning when you go out into the field, Oriole and Blackbird and Bobolink will fly after you and make the day more delighted to you; and when you go home tired at sundown, Vesper Sparrow will tell you how grateful we are. When you sit on your porch after dark, Fire Bird and Hermit Thrush and Wood Thrush will sing to you; and even Whip-poor-will will cheer up a little. We know where we are safe. In a little while all the birds will come to live in Massachusetts again, and everybody who loves music will like to make a summer home with you.

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THE RAMBLER'S PICKINGS

Maple leaves are coming out. No gardens have been planted yet. There are still some cases of plink-eye around. Robert Findlay has purchased another horse. I noticed Dr. Walter Angle in town this week.

As usual we are having March weather in April. Uncle Sam as usual has distributed some garden seeds. George Gregory's little mule comes out smiling this spring. Seed potatoes will be scarce this spring as well as seed corn. The smiling face of Ex-Freeholder George Clark of Port Jervis was seen on our streets Tuesday.

So the project of a Y. M. C. A. is not dead, but has been awakened. By perseverance it may still get to be a reality. The adage, when rum or cider is in the wits (if there are any) are out, was illustrated on our streets last Sunday evening. I often wonder why some people are so ready to give advice to others about business affairs when they are unable to attend to their own satisfactory.

Street Commissioner P. F. Steele is getting our streets in shape for the summer. Now is also the time to work the roads. Some need it bad enough. The sea will give up its dead. After months of terrible suspense to the family and friends of Miss Schumaker of Matamoras, the body of that unfortunate young lady has been recovered. A few rafts have managed to squeeze through the wreck of the Matamoras iron bridge. If the railroad company can not afford to remove the obstruction why not sell it to Pike county to replace it for a free bridge.

It is but natural to suppose that the Driving Park Association will get in shape to open the trotting season on July 4th. Fast ones are not plentiful in town at present, so outside horses will have to come in if there is any sport. Our county commissioners have finished holding their Courts of Appeal. Appeals have been made but they did no good. More money is needed to keep the county going. So prepare to pay your tax whatever the amount may be.

Mr. Hearst continues to contribute to the prosperity of the country by putting money into circulation. The Democratic party cracked open so wide in Kansas City that a republican mayor stepped in very handily. The demand of the New York World that President Roosevelt be impeached continues to be openly and flagrantly ignored.

When the country is most prosperous and the majority of producers are the best satisfied and happiest, the democratic outlook is always the gloomiest. Champ Clark wants some one to point out a better issue for the democrats than "tariff reform." The trouble with the democratic prospects is that there is no better issue. Senator Simons of North Carolina should know better than to seek impossibilities. He wants the democrats to nominate a man of sound mind and judicial temperament who will get a large republican vote.

The irrigation branch of the Geological Survey is about to issue a report on stream measurements in southern states embracing Alabama and Florida waters. Most drug stores keep a good brand of Florida water. The democrats are wondering what Mr. Cleveland will say next. His hope that the democracy would return to a condition of sanity, as might have been known, threw the Hyannis into a rage and is causing the other wing of the party no little trouble and embarrassment. Mr. Ryan who is quoted as saying that hereafter he will do no talking on national politics except through the Commissioner has conferred an inestimable benefit upon suffering humanity. If he remains as steadfast in this resolution as he has upon the silver question much of the past can be forgiven. It is darkly hinted that at the proper psychic moment Hon. William Randolph Hearst will receive the unfeigned support of the Tammany machine. Of course Tammany has recently endorsed the Cleveland boom—which, by the way, is a good deal of a joke—but it is some time before nomination and it is understood that the "jury" has been packed.