

The Evening Journal.

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY AT FOURTH AND SHIPLEY STREETS, Wilmington, Del.

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Friday, July 3, 1903.

Let the Evening Journal Follow You.

Readers of the Evening Journal who are leaving the city for their vacation may have the paper sent to any point and the address changed as often as desired. Don't tell somebody to tell us; drop us a card. You can't keep in touch with home affairs unless you read the Evening Journal every day.

In honor of the glorious Fourth, in accordance with our usual custom, the Evening Journal will not issue an edition tomorrow.



LET THE EAGLE SCREAM.

Are you going to observe "Independence Day"? We venture to say that you should be good enough for boys and men with good red blood in their veins. We had just as well submit gracefully to forty-eight hours of noise. We have figured it all out many a time that patriotism is not shown by a series of explosions, but somehow our theories fail to work out in practice. Even while the editor is engaged in looking into the philosophy, psychology and the metaphysics of the event, the boys just beyond the window are celebrating in a more direct and practical way: Bang! Whizz! Boom! Thus all arguments are met, all fine distinctions exploded along with the crackers.

Be it so; most of us were boys once; in fact, since we come to think of it, that has been the state of all of us. True, in a former generation there was less noise. When a nervous old lady or an irritable old uncle bade us be quiet, of course we obeyed. But the latest edition of young America must have its noise, and he who is rash enough to protest must bear the consequences.

Well, we are told that 127 years ago there was a struggle between Englishmen and Americans, and that the cause was taxation without representation. That is a mistake; it minimizes the real scope, purpose and meaning of our Revolution. Just get down the history of England and turn to that page which chronicles the event of the year 1215. That was the beginning; the American Revolution was the climax. It remained for the Anglo-Saxon in America to construe the English Bill of Rights. The treaty of peace marked the end of tyranny. From that event, not only America, but England dates her emancipation. Canada remained loyal to the crown, but the success of the Revolution proved her virtual emancipation. Since that event England has been able to count upon the loyalty of her colonies, although they are held to her by bonds that are almost entirely sentimental. The American Revolution was a struggle of the people against the prerogatives of the crown, and the rebellion happened on this side of the water because it was our branch of the race that was oppressed. It marked a great forward stride for the Anglo-Saxon race, and paved the way for its supremacy in world affairs a little over a hundred years later.

For this reason the day will be celebrated in England, and in her colonies. For this reason tomorrow across our borders the cross of St. George and Old Glory will float side by side. For this reason George Washington is immortalized in English literature.

The little handful of struggling colonists, poor and despised; without money, arms or other equipment, left behind them a nation, and that nation has outstripped the Mother Country. We have long since passed that stage when

we were the object of English jealousy. Every true Englishman regards America with pride, and would sacrifice much before he would see an end to the present friendly relations.

It is said that scientists have discovered that certain kinds of music will kill mosquitoes, and plans on an extensive scale have been drawn for their extermination. We believe in the theory. We have listened to the strains produced by an amateur cornetist that would prove the death even of the mosquitoes.

TO ABANDON THE RACE.

The practical decision of the Water Commission to locate the pumping station at a point further up the Brandywine will arouse conflicting opinions. As the plant will be located on an elevation at least fifty feet higher than at present, and as the distance through which the water will have to be pumped will be greatly reduced, a vast saving through the course of years will result.

But it seems that the beautiful open race along the Brandywine will be abandoned for want of further use. This is one of the most attractive features of the park. The Brandywine may be almost dry, but the water of the race flows on in an undiminished stream. To abandon the race would leave an unsightly cut that would have to be filled up and sodded over. There would be general regret should it be done away with.

The President of the United States can communicate with the Governor of the Philippines in ninety minutes. From Washington to San Francisco, thence to Honolulu, to the Midway Islands, to Guam, to Manila. The Philippines are not so far away as we have imagined now that the new cable is an accomplished fact.

THAT DINNER AT SHERRY'S.

In 1890 there was something of a newspaper sensation over a disgraceful scene which was enacted at Sherry's, a noted New York hotel frequented by swells. A grand son of P. T. Barnum was to be married the next day, and in order to celebrate the joyous occasion the prospective bridegroom was entertained at the fashionable hostelry. The whole crowd was attracted because of certain features on the program that even the yellow papers were compelled to pass over. It is recalled that certain characters like "Lattis Egyp't" became thoroughly known, if not well known, because of their part in the entertainment.

Now comes the sequel, and there is nothing novel in it. The denouement is exactly what might have been expected. The wedding followed the day after the Sherry affair. The revelations of the arrest did not prevent the bride-elect from carrying out her agreement. She doubtless regarded the arrest and the spectacle which led to it as diverting incidents. And did they live happily ever afterwards? Oh, no; a marriage contracted under such circumstances has but one termination—the divorce court. And it is true in this case.

Between the dinner at Sherry's and the present, six years lie. It is impossible to imagine the horror of those six years. There was money, but it couldn't buy happiness. For six years the logic of a certain sort of living pressed onward with irresistible force toward the divorce court. Look at the picture, Sherry's, with its light, its music, with drunken young men celebrating an approaching marriage—dancing women using every art to entertain the vulgar spectators. Then look again, the marriage vows broken, hatred that has displaced affection and trust, a public scandal that even wealth cannot suppress, and a solemn decree of the court showing that one or both were not capable of entering into a solemn marriage contract.

It looks as though we are to have a quiet Fourth. Of course, we use the word "quiet" in a comparative sense.

Twong of the Dipper.

When out of the well the bucket Climbs cool to the gray stone's edge, And, poised by eager fingers, It rests on the mossy ledge. Then sweeter than harp or viol, Or chimes in steely din, Is the liquid twong of the dipper Against the bucket's rim. —William Hurd Hillier in the Atlanta Journal.

EDITORIAL OPINION

We May Need the Lesson.

From the Ohio State Journal. In case anything unexpected should happen in August, Sir Thomas has shown us a good lesson should act.

The Machine Would Break.

From the Washington Post. That Washington gentleman who has a machine for measuring thought and feelings will confer a favor by turning it on Mr. Cleveland for a few minutes and reporting results.

And Weaver in Philadelphia.

From the Louisville Post. Bristow in Washington, Jerome in New York, Folk in St. Louis, and Byrd in Brooklyn, show what great good a fearless man in the right position can accomplish.

If Shamrock Should Win.

From the New York World. We need not be downcast, however the coming yacht races may turn out, if we

Making Bad Worse. From the Denver Post. It is rumored that Alfred Austin is at work upon a poem on the late Sherrin horror, but it is hoped the rumor is without foundation. The affair is bad enough as it is.

win we shall all be happy, of course, and if we lose we shall have an assurance of some glorious sport in getting the Cup back.

There would be a healthy shaking up in the methods of our boat-builders. For a generation we have built cup-defenders with an eye single to the weather conditions of the Sandy Hook course and the measurement rules of the New York Yacht Club. To be compelled to meet an entirely different set of requirements would be a wholesome experience for our nautical architects.

We shall put our money on the Reliance, of course, but all the spice of life will be gone even if the Lipton derrick does succeed at last in wrenching the old piece of silverware from its fastenings.

Our Strenuous President.

From the Baltimore American. If the average man lived as strenuously during his busy season as the President lives during his vacations, life would be regarded as a hard proposition.

Dry for One Day.

From the Leaf River, Ill., Mirror. The Rev. Batchelor, the Methodist minister recently elected mayor of Popular Grove refused to sign the license for a saloon there Friday and had the satisfaction of making it a dry town for one day at least. The thirsty ones nearby wore the town pump to a frazzle trying to allay their thirst.

A Hard Summer Before Bryan.

From the Atlanta Journal. With the octopus doing business at the same old stand, John D. Rockefeller still superintending Sunday schools and Grover Cleveland giving out interviews, we really don't see how we can let William Jennings off for a vacation this summer.

Merely an Estate.

From the Chicago Evening Post. "Is this a republic?" asked the stranger. "We like to think so," answered the man who was temporarily at the head of a South American government, "but, as a matter of fact, it is only an estate." "Whose estate?"

"Why, if the matter could be taken into court, it probably would be decided that some ruthless European capitalists have advanced more than enough money to buy it, but they can't seem to be able to take possession."

Anarchy Taught By Example.

From the Chicago Tribune. When a rich and powerful corporation, enjoying the privilege of performing a public service at high rates of compensation is not content with a profit of a million dollars a year, but seeks by unlawful means to double or treble its annual receipts, that corporation is teaching anarchy by example. —When a merchant occupies one of the principal thoroughfares of the city as a private shipping yard, and subjects all passersby to great inconvenience, loss and delay, that merchant is teaching anarchy by example.

When men corrupt and debauch the City Council to get from it exclusive and profitable privileges, they are teaching anarchy by example. Men who, as private individuals or as members of a corporation, have been teaching anarchy in the manner described may arise at the meetings of social or reform organizations and denounce lawlessness, as practiced by the "lower classes," but their words will fall on unsympathetic ears. They will not gain the confidence of the community through hypocritical pretense. They must practice what they preach. Talk is cheap. Actions are louder than words.

Vain War Against Ritualism.

From the New York Mail and Express. In his letter to the English clergyman Fillingham, who has evidently come to this country to try to make trouble for the ritualistic churches, Bishop Potter distinctly transgressed the Scriptural command, "Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou be like unto him." The Rev. Mr. Fillingham's raid is based on the notion that the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country is somehow a state institution, like the English Church, and is open to the resistance of any crank who may come along to make protest on the ground that his constitutional Magna Charta guaranteed rights to see just such and such vestments and no other, to hear just such and such tunes and no other, are being violated. This is not the basis on which the American church is run. It was quite open to the Rev. Mr. Fillingham to say his feelings from the shock which they received at St. Mary the Virgin's by going to All Souls'.

Chicago Diamonds.

From the New York Times. The assurance of Professor Alfred Robinson, Geologist of the alluvial beds on which Chicago is built, is that diamonds deposited there by the glacial drift of the Ice Age will doubtless afford the good people of that city great satisfaction. It should cause a stampede from the barren areas of the Northwest, and five millions to the population of Chicago, as a great enhancement of the value of its real estate. New York will be the first to wire congratulations.

We are not a bit jealous. Why should we be? Years ago it was very conclusively demonstrated on the very best of geological evidence that the Palladas rest upon a bed not merely studded with diamonds, but scintillating with every form of precious stone known to the mineralogists and lapidaries. We have but to tunnel under that interesting ledge of rock to possess ourselves of gems beyond the dreams of avarice. As a matter of fact, however, our people have been too busy in gainful occupations less laborious than tunneling to care much about the gems which await the taking.

BIG RUSH ON AT OLD CAPE MAY

Bathing Is Getting Better As the Season Advances. Beach Crowded

LOW LAND BEING FILLED IN

Cape May, N. J., July 3.—The first big rush to the summer season forced its way into Cape May last Saturday when the advance guard, which stays over Sunday began to come in, as it has now come to be a fixed fact that the regular visitor to this resort, as well as to others, makes it a habit of passing Saturday as well as Sunday at the shore, and in consequence of this condition the Friday night arrival has come to be a very large one, and when there is an especially large Friday arrival it indicates that Saturday's quota will not be unlike it. Notwithstanding the fact that it has been cool in the inland, those who have been in the habit of bringing their families to the shore have done so as heretofore, and are just as well content with the evenings spent at Cape May, as though they were spent at home. The season has opened auspiciously, the world of society has been set in full motion, and the events which are taking place are well attended and are being thoroughly enjoyed by the participants.

While Philadelphia, of course, takes the lead in the number of visitors here, all other cities come in with large contingents, so that the mingling of these crowds give to the place a cosmopolitan appearance, and make a diversity which is thoroughly appreciated by those who have been coming to Cape May for years, and who for seasons were only able to find, for the most part, residents of their own city of Brotherly Love.

In order to accommodate the rush of visitors who are coming to Cape May, both the Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia and Reading railroad systems put into effect their complete summer schedules of trains last Saturday morning.

The bathing, which has been good for some time past, is getting better as the season advances, and the number who go in the surf has nearly reached the normal summer proportions. They all report the ocean as excellent and of healthful temperature, and the beach at the fashionable bathing hour.

The Cape May Real Estate Company, known as the Pittsburg syndicate, have made wonderful strides during the week so far as appearances go, for the development of their newly acquired land on the eastern end of the resort. Yesterday their project was completed, and the Cold Spring inlet to the sounds, and it is now being put in readiness for the first of the work of the filling of the 2,000,000 cubic yards of land which they must finish in order to raise the land which they own to the height at which it must be before buildings shall be erected upon it. Another thing which is probably the largest one in the United States was launched for this company at Norfolk, Va., on Wednesday. The machinery for this big machine has arrived and is here awaiting insulation on the dredge, the machinery alone for this weighs more than 110 tons and it will carry materials of any kind through tubes forty-two inches in diameter. When once started it cannot be stopped until the work is completed, so great is the expense of running the machine.

Among the visitors to Cape May who are fond of long walks on the beach and surrounding country is Henry C. Lea, the versatile writer on Ecclesiastical Middle Age History. Mr. Lea takes long walks for exercise after his spent the morning in his Grant street cottage writing. He and Mrs. Lea have occupied for many years except one or two seasons which they spent on the coast of Maine. In addition to his historical writings his work upon Medical Jurisprudence, has come to be a standard among the profession, although Mr. Lea himself is not a physician as many persons might believe the author of "such a book to be. He works industriously every morning but finds time to take an active interest in and makes serious and excellent comments upon public affairs generally.

CAUGHT AT RANDOM

"Williams," said Freddy, feebly, to his man, "what is the matter with my head this morning?" "We were very drunk last night, sir," said his man, with a respectful cough, as he came forward with the hot water and bandages.

Magistrate—Next case! Who've we got now? Constable—Joseph Biggins, alias "Skates."

Magistrate—Ladies first. We'll have Alice Skates take the stand.

Mrs. Gallop—My husband has absolutely no taste in clothing. Sometimes he looks almost ridiculous. Mrs. Speitz—Yes, I saw him yesterday, and he looked quite ridiculous.

Mrs. Gallop—Indeed! What did he have on? Mrs. Speitz—A jag.

"I know," said Uncle Allen Sparks, wincing as he felt another twing, "they say 'better late than never,' but in the case of rheumatism, by George, that doesn't apply."

Mrs. Browne—You don't mean to say you use ammonia for a headache. Mrs. Malaprop—Oh! Not the kind you mean. You get it at a drug store; just ask for "acrobatic spirits of ammonia."

Mrs. Homer—I can't understand how Mrs. Meeker can waste so much time on that horrid puddle. Mrs. Nextdoor—Why, is it possible that you have never met her husband?

The Patriot—I fear lest we do not take our rightful place among nations. The World Politician—Oh, that's very simple. We have only to take everything we see that is not already taken by a nation bigger than we are.

KANE IS STILL AT THE RUDDER

Appointed Chairman of Finance Committee by President McNulty

APPOINTMENT CAUSES NO SURPRISE

The much looked for announcement as to who would comprise the members of the various City Council committees, was made by President Francis J. McNulty at the first regular meeting of the new City Council last night. While several of the old members were changed about, as heads of committees, Messrs. Kane and Willis will retain the chairmanships they held in the previous Council. Mr. Cannon of the Second ward was transferred from the law to the fire committee and McCaffery of the Tenth ward, who held the chairmanship of the former committee in the old body was appointed chairman of the public building and park committee. Mr. Zebley received the appointment of chairman of the law committee and his former position as head of the police commission was delegated to Mr. O'Neill, of the Sixth ward. Messrs. Kane and Willis retain their former appointments. The committees are as follows, the first named being the chairman:

- New Committees. Finance: Messrs. Kane, McCaffery and Simmons. Public Building: Messrs. McCaffery, Reilly, O'Neal, McGovern and Taylor. Law: Zebley, Willis, Lynch, Cannon and Spence. Accounts: Messrs. Lynch, McGovern and Taylor. Fire: Messrs. Cannon, McCaffery, Reilly, O'Neal and Taylor. Police: O'Neill, Lynch, Zebley, Cannon and Simmons. Printing: Messrs. McGovern, O'Neal and Spence. Parks: Messrs. McCaffery, Lynch, Willis, Kane and Simmons. Engineering: Messrs. Reilly, Willis and Simmons. Bonds: Messrs. Kane, McCaffery, Zebley, Cannon and Spence. Navigation: Messrs. Reilly, O'Neal, Lynch, Zebley and Taylor. Elections: Messrs. Cannon, Willis, Lynch, McGovern and Simmons. Engagements: Messrs. Reilly, Kane and Spence. Crematory: Messrs. Willis, McCaffery, McGovern, Zebley and Taylor.

Flowers for Members. Handsome floral bouquets adorned the desks of Messrs. Kane, Lynch and Spence, having been presented to the respective members by admirers.

Former President of Council Jesse K. Bayle occupied a seat directly behind President McNulty.

After the chair announced the committees Mr. Kane moved that a recess of ten minutes be taken and at the expiration of that time the members resumed their seats, ready to proceed to business.

Active Account Changed Again. The resolution adopted by the last Council changing the active account of the city from the First National Bank to the Union National Bank was, upon motion of Mr. Kane, brought up for reconsideration and quashed. A motion was first made to reconsider the resolution followed by another for its adoption or rejection. An aye and nay vote was taken both times and Mr. Cannon and the Republican members voted each time in the negative.

Before the matter was voted upon Mr. Cannon said that he could not see by what right the present Council could undo what the old body did and was of the opinion that the procedure was illegal.

Mr. Kane answered Mr. Cannon by saying that Council was a continuous body and could therefore act without violating any law. The chair ruled with Mr. Kane and the vote was then taken.

Street and Sewer Gets \$90,000. Upon motion of Mr. Kane an order for \$90,000 was ordered drawn in favor of the Street and Sewer Department to be used in constructing the Price's Run sewer.

Reports of City Officers. Gas Inspector Kane reported having examined the gas furnished to the people of Wilmington during the preceding month and found it to stand an average test of 21.5 per centum. The result of this test was reached on the use of five cubic feet per hour.

Milk Inspector McEvilly reported having made 175 inspections during June, examining a total of 7,399 quarts of milk.

The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals reported having taken up 161 dogs during last month and killed 162. The regular monthly appropriation of the society of \$129 was allowed.

DEAD. JOHNSON—In this city, on July 2, 1903, George W. Johnson, aged 6 months. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of his parents, No. 522 West 58th street on Friday afternoon, July 2, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Mt. Salem Cemetery.

C. F. RUDOLPH

FIVE NEW DESIGNS IN Imported China for June Weddings.

We have the richest line of Dishes, Plates, Bonbons, Trimmings, Chocolates, Sherbets, Bows, Trays, etc., we have ever shown. Second floor. Prices exceedingly low.

C. F. Rudolph, Market and Fourth Sts.

TROLLEY ROAD NOT COMPLETED

Cars Will Not Be Run on Middletown Line Tomorrow.

Contrary to expectations, the trolley road between Odessa and Middletown in the course of construction, will not be in operation tomorrow. It was the intention of the company to have cars running by July 4, but the work has been greatly delayed. The line is completed but about half way.

Old and Young to Play Ball.

There is to be another baseball game at Cooch's Bridge tomorrow morning between the old and young men. The old men may if they wish this game they will take the youngsters' new suits and declare themselves the regular team.

DEATHS FROM HEAT AND STORM

Seven Dead and Many Prostrated and Injured in New York.

New York, July 3.—A terrific storm here followed a period of most intense heat. There were four deaths from the heat and a score or more of prostrations. Three deaths, directly traceable to the storm, have been reported, and many persons caught in the fury of the wind were injured. At one time the gale blew at the rate of 72 miles an hour in the upper part of New York. Many places were struck by lightning, which played continuously for an hour or more.

Fannie Kinsler, a 6-year-old child, frightened by the storm and blinded by the rain, ran directly under a swiftly moving wagon and was killed instantly.

John Dominick, a dock laborer, was knocked into the East river by a plank which had been picked up by the wind and was drowned.

The wind swept the embers of a bonfire, kindled by a number of boys, over the pinafore of 3-year-old Clarence Hadden, and he was burned to death.

Two Deaths From Heat. Philadelphia, July 3.—The torrid weather which set in Wednesday continues, the thermometer reaching a maximum of 95 degrees. Two deaths and more than a score of prostrations due to the heat were reported by the police.

When darkness closes round, at last And to his God he has confessed, He wants to feel, till all is past, His head against a woman's breast. —S. B. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.



TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

WANTED—Centre-board Skiff in good condition, with or without sails, 16 to 18 feet long, with price, 15, Journal Office.

WANTED—A good strong, white chambermaid. Apply at once, Grand Union Hotel. 173-21

BURIED IN POTTER'S FIELD

Body of Colored Man Killed on Railroad Not Identified. The body of the colored man who was killed at Mt. Pleasant on the Pennsylvania railroad several days ago, was interred in Potter's Field, at Farnhurst, this morning. Deputy Coroner kept the remains as long as possible, hoping that somebody would identify the body.

More Offices for Powder Company.

The work of altering and improving the rooms above the Eighth street market, recently rented by the DuPont Powder Company, is about completed. A portion of the clerical force of the company will occupy the offices the first of next week.

STOCK MARKETS

One O'clock Quotations From Scott and Company.

Table with stock market quotations for various commodities and companies, including Amal. Copper Co., American Sugar Refining, etc.

Painting Pusey and Jones Plant.

The plant of the Pusey and Jones Company is being painted and lettered. The body of the buildings is being colored buff and the lettering black.

Advertisement for Wright & Davidson Co., clothing store. Features the slogan 'BIFF! BANG! BOOM! Gee Whiz!' and lists various clothing items like men's suits, shirts, and hats with prices. Includes the address 'Market and Fourth Sts.' and 'Open To-night Till 10 o'clock.'