

SCRANTON TRIBUNE F. E. WOOD, General Manager. PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY IN SCRANTON, PA., BY THE TRIBUNE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE. SCRANTON, MAY 3, 1894.

THE WILKES-BARRE News-Dealer would not discharge from its employ a capable assistant who had during two decades worked faithfully for its interests merely because its managing editor might undergo a political change of faith.

Pave Mulberry Street. The current talk of endeavoring to secure the consent of a sufficient number of property owners along Mulberry street to insure its paving with asphalt along its entire length has been inspired doubtless by the recent placing of pulverized slag upon portions of this roadway.

As the one cross-town thoroughfare with grades adapted to asphalt and also with travel and prospects justifying increased attention, Mulberry street offers a particularly inviting field for a paving reform.

Sentiment nowadays plays little part in determining the fate of municipal improvements. Therefore we have restricted ourselves to the practical, dollar-and-cent view of the case. But if any person will take the trouble one of these beautiful May mornings to walk or drive out Mulberry along the path of the boulevard to the southern extremity of what, let us trust, will soon be Noy Aug park, and view the myriads of blossoms of various nature as reflected in growing grass and leaf and flower, each scintillating with the sparkle of the dew and fragrant with the healing odors of spring, one aspect of this project will present itself which may not be particularly "practical," but which certainly is not unpleasant.

MAKING due allowance for unusual provocation, an exhibition of temper such as that made at yesterday's baseball game by one of the Hazleton outfielders deserved the swift censure it received from the audience, umpire and fellow-players.

The Occultation of Coxe. When one has been lifted aloft into the blue expanse of infinite ether and there pinnacled by the fond wings of hope, it must be distressing to get suddenly thrown down with what used to be called a dull, sickening thud.

Imagine, then, the sensations of James Slecher Coxe; picture, ye who can, the profundity of his regret; gauge the depth of his chagrin and compute the awful volume of his despair when, having set out to mass 300,000 indignant Americans before the global splendor of the great white dome that surmounts the capitol of this peerless Republic, having determined, like Robert Toombs, to call the roll of his imperial peace army not, to be sure, about Bunker Hill monument, but in an even more daring place, in the very shadow of the acie of our national liberties, he awoke to find at his back not 300,000, but 300; and instead of chaplets of laurel with fillets of myrtle got clubs of locust in the muscular grip of policemen in blue.

Citizen Coxe, no doubt, is a hero, a philanthropist and a sage. We, in this vulgar age, probably do not recognize the massive merits which lurk beneath his flannel shirt, nor value at his true worth the priceless throbs of his great, kind heart. For all this, we dare say, we shall have to answer

before the august tribunal of coming centuries. We quake and we tremble when we think of the risk we run. But all that is for the future. It is still a truth, even though Citizen Coxe doesn't know it, that we live in what Mr. Longfellow called the living present. It is a good time to live in; probably the best time, all things considered, that a live man could choose. One of the requirements of this present is the maintenance of law and order. Perhaps, this is a crude and a needless instance. Possibly we, in this age, overestimate the need of sense and ballast. But facts are facts, and have, in real life, to be accepted as such. Even Coxe will confess that he has lately learned this fact. Had he recognized that same fact sooner, his occultation would have been less impressive but more lenient.

Thus, always, with cranks! KEEP AN EYE ON Tom Stewart.

No BETTER choice for the senatorial seat advocated by Senator Stockbridge's sudden death could be made by the governor of Michigan than Julius C. Burrows. His fame as a protectionist statesman is international. He would bring into the senate a reputation already made and a facility in all the various forms of political warfare won during years of active and militant leadership in the lower house.

As to the Viaduct. It is not to be gained that the principle laid down in Judge Archibald's order revoking the appointment of viewers in connection with the proposed West Lackawanna avenue viaduct is a sound one, much as it may, in this particular application, disappoint those who had looked upon the viaduct project with favor. In common sense, as well as in law, the right to appoint viewers clothed with the power of invading property, interrogating its owners and assessing damages from which the only recourse is through an appeal to court presupposes, on the part of the city, the existence of a serious and definite intent to use this right for the advantage of the general welfare. To make the application of this right depend upon an indefinite and uncertain purpose would be very objectionable to invite confusion and create just complaint from citizens whose property should be thus lightly juggled.

As applied to the immediate case in hand, Judge Archibald's ruling in plain words, means that until the city, through its council, is willing to make a definite and genuine step toward authorizing the construction of the viaduct, it cannot experiment by the aid of viewers. When it has passed a specific ordinance, viewers may be appointed and their report either accepted or rejected within thirty days after its presentation. If accepted, well and good, if rejected, the utmost harm that would have been done would be the fruitless costs incurred. But the enactment of such an ordinance is an indispensable preliminary, for without it viewers would view to no purpose and have no excuse for returning a report.

Although the court, speaking unofficially, recognized the necessity of the viaduct and expressed a hope that nothing would seriously stand in the way of its speedy completion, it is probably true, as a cold matter of fact, that, for the present at least, the viaduct project has been rendered a vain hope. The question of damages had not, until recently, received particular attention, yet it is one which must play a large, if not a fatal, part in determining the project's future. With the city obligated to build a new bridge at Linden street, there is likely soon to be less need than at present for the viaduct at West Lackawanna avenue; and it is clearly among the possibilities that the latter project may not again be officially revived. Many citizens will no doubt regret this; but the issue is purely a business one of value and cost, and opinion seems to be gaining ground that the total cost of viaduct at this time, every item included, would much exceed the value returned to the public.

INDIANA has long had the reputation of turning out the toughest crop of Democratic senatorial timber to be found in any of the western legislative swamps and bogs; and the exhibition made by Senator Turpie Monday fully sustains this unenviable claim. Had such a torrent of inebricated billingsgate poured from the lips of Turpie's colleague it would have been attributed at once to that class of personal exhibitions which Mr. Ingalls, of Kansas, once designated as the work of a man "drunk and disorderly." There is reason to fear that Mr. Turpie will have considerable difficulty in clearing himself from the suspicion of having been loaded with the same wet wasp.

One Remedy for Lynching. Judge Tourge has drafted for introduction in the Ohio legislature a bill which promises to put a new phase on the lynching industry. The bill provides that the legal heirs of any person killed by a lynching party in Ohio shall recover from the county where the lynching occurs the sum of \$15,000; in case such person is only injured he shall recover from the county the sum of \$15,000, and every person found guilty of participating in such affairs is to be sent to the Ohio penitentiary for a term not less than three or more than twenty years. The sum recovered against such counties shall be taxed in the first tax levy made by the board of county commissioners and remain a lien upon the property of the county until paid. In order to secure proper prosecution in such cases, the attorney general is authorized and directed to appear in behalf of the heirs of the person so lynched or injured by lynchors.

This measure has received the warm approval of Governor McKinley and is expected to pass the present legislative session. Something of a similar nature should be formulated in our own commonwealth. The recovery by heirs of a monetary damage would perhaps not be the most logical antidote for a mistake by an impetuous mob; particularly if an innocent man should be killed before his innocence was discovered. But it would be better than nothing, and it might operate as a damper to vigilante fervor. The knowledge that a lynching would tap the pocket books of the lynchors, as

well as subject them to the penalty of long imprisonment, would have a deterrent influence certainly not exercised by any law now on our statute book.

In this connection, it is interesting to note the sense of shame which inevitably develops in a community that has lent itself to the perpetration of an unauthorized hanging, illustrated in the sensitiveness of certain Stroudsburg citizens at references to the lynching of Puryear. Only yesterday THE TRIBUNE received from some kind Stroudsburg friend a clipping detailing a lynching in Texas, to which was appended the query: "Why don't you blame this on Stroudsburg?" We are not aware of having in any wise overstated the truth respecting Monroe county's recent crime. The sarcasm, therefore, was lost upon us. But we are glad if the publicity incident to such a crime has been the means of recalling the citizens of Monroe county to their sober senses. They will be the ultimate gainers in consequence of this present sensitiveness.

ALTHOUGH times are hard and freight business dull, the Pennsylvania Railroad company goes right on declaring 2 1/2 per cent. quarterly dividends just as if nothing had happened. This is one of the few railroads in America that is managed as a straightforward business enterprise and not as an annex to stock jobbing departments. The difference will readily be noted when hard times pin.

GOVERNOR PATTERSON has honored a hard-working newspaper man and a loyal Democrat in the appointment of John Fitzsimmons to the vacant aldermanship in the Eighth ward. With a gifted brother to touch up the rusty places in his legal lore, Alderman Fitzsimmons will have an opportunity to make a record in the position to which he has been called.

AS THE Coffee Cools.

The esteemed Hazleton Plain-Speaker is now entirely owned and edited by James L. Morris, who has been for some time connected with its management as president of the Plain-Speaker company. Mr. Morris is a polished writer, an affable gentleman of wide acquaintance and extended scholarship, and a man whose greatest fault is that he is a Democrat. Under his direction this well-established journal ought to experience a new lease of life and vigor. One bright, new feature is already attracting attention, that in which Editor Morris, writing in the first personal singular, records ray impressions as to passing events. Recognition of the popular interest attaching to individual opinions broadly expressed has been rapid in the newspaper world of late. No good newspaper is nowadays deemed complete without its column of sprightly and good-humored current gossip.

We must dissent, however, to this one of Brother Morris' conclusions: "THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE, editorially to the extent of three-quarters of a column, laments over the lack of culture in Scranton. Its wall is due to a realization of its citizens' great lack of appreciation of the drama, made manifest by the fact that Palmer's theatrical company, which, THE TRIBUNE says, is 'the best today playing on American soil,' played in the Electric City on Friday and Saturday to almost empty houses. A thorough realization of one's shortcomings is the most necessary condition precedent to an amendment of one's ways and it is with this realizing sense of its people's shortcomings that THE TRIBUNE begins the herculean task of instilling culture into the citizens of Slocum Hollow. Hard the road it has to travel." From expressions and letters which have since reached us, we are convinced that our recent "wall" was not without good results. Culture is not a plant of mushroom growth. It takes time to develop. But a city which can contribute 2,500 attendants to a concert like that given Tuesday evening in the new Elm Park church by Mme. Blauvelt, and these representing as fine an array of beauty, chivalry and intelligence as could be found anywhere in the United States, is assuredly getting on "give us time, dear friend, give us time."

We are progressing rapidly. Here it is well on toward Memorial Day and we haven't yet heard a single fish lie. It that doesn't speak well for recent religious instruction, I should like to know what does. After Mr. Moody gets through with Wilkes-Barre, the esteemed leader of that city will not have the hardihood to indorse as true such a fable as that which it accredited to J. B. Woodward, Frank Wheaton, Dr. Will S. Kelly, A. B. Walters and A. F. Seibel in the following language: "It was on Fishing Creek, that pretty stream that skirts the North mountain, at a point known as Helm's bridge, Druggist Walters was fishing in the pool below the bridge when his hook was taken with a jerk that told he had something worth hanging on to. Up and down the stream they fought until the whole party, aroused by the noise of the conflict, came up and watched the exciting sport. First the monster trout was landed and then followed a small cat-fish, but of the size and beauty of the fish. No creel was large enough to hold it and it was lugged to camp like a shad. As soon as convenient it was opened and cleaned and the first thing taken out was a spring chicken. Mr. Walters was at first accused of having baited his hook with a chicken, but he indignantly denied it, with the remark that spring chicken was pretty nearly as good eating as trout. But there it was, a small chicken. Every one of the party saw it and now have a new pointer about bait." The leader generously explains that the narrators have a little modesty in relating the tale; feeling that it would be classed with other remarkable legends that come within the province of the fisherman, but all of them earnestly state that this is a true fish story, which, of course, is to be taken cum grano salis.

According to latest reports the honorable William Henri Hines is carting up and down the corridors of time objugating Postmaster-General Blair in language more expressive than elegant. One of the appellations applied to Mr. Hines is that of "an old duffer," whom Mr. Hines says he will see in Halifax, or some other place equally remote before he, which is to say Hines, will go to him again for a political favor. No doubt this is a very delicate subject in the honorable William's mind, but we suspect it will be even more painful before the Kingston and Plymouth post office fights are definitely adjudicated. Mr. Hines is as cool as a cucumber these days, but

there's a wink to his eye that is replete with ominous foreboding.

If the people of Luzerne county are a trifle proud of their witty after-dinner speakers, who can blame them? Let us quote from the Wilkes-Barre Times: "THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE had occasion the other day to pay a high compliment to the attractive quality of Judge Woodward's extemporaneous address, and cited his recent talk at the Elks' reception to their Scranton brethren, here the other night, as graceful evidences of the judge's accomplishments in this respect. Certainly those who have had the pleasure of listening to Judge Woodward on occasions in the past, have stored away the pleasant memories of his happy stories and genial speeches. His manner, to an outsider, would appear on the start, to be a little hesitating, and fears might arise that he would not be equal to the demand. But this impression lasts but a brief time, for when his native wit and humor begin to flow, all doubt of holding his own vanishes like mist before the sun, and his influence over the crowd is paramount. THE TRIBUNE pays the judge a deserved compliment when it says that he is a king among after-dinner talkers."

Evangelist Rice's effort to inculcate the warring factions in Schuylkill with the virtue of cowboy morality does not seem to have culminated in a profound triumph. The Pottsville Chronicle calls loudly, long and ardently upon the chief burgess to "throw the stout jariat of the law about this long maned defiant nuisance and give him a lesson or two in common sense and decency." The conservative Miner's Journal opens its throat in this wise: "That picturesque cowboy who is making night hideous with a \$100 a week basso profundo, buzo saw-like melody threw aside his hypocritical mask and revealed his naked ugliness Saturday morning when he openly challenged certain newspaper representatives to a catch-as-catch-can, rough and tumble fight. This fellow courts notoriety and if he could do his duty tomorrow night he'll get it." And the other journals say pretty much the same thing. Exit Rice.

We are Headquarters for Everything in Our Line.

- REFRIGERATORS WATER COOLERS ICE CREAM FREEZERS HAMMOCKS and BABY CARRIAGES

A large line of New and Beautiful Goods, all suitable for gifts.

Coursen, Clemons & Co. 422 LACKA AVE.

AYLESWORTH'S Meat Market The Finest in the City. The latest improved furnishings and apparatus for keeping meat, butter and eggs. 223 Wyoming Ave.

Don't Fail to Attend the Bicycle Races at the Driving Park JULY 4

ALL THE SPEEDY RIDERS WILL COME TO PETE.

Scientific Eye Testing Free By Dr. Shimberg. The Specialist on the Eye, Headaches and Nervousness relieved. Latest and Improved style of Eye Glasses and Spectacles at the Lowest Prices. Best Artificial Eyes inserted for \$5. 305 SPRUCE ST., op. Old Post Office.

WANT a Piano or Organ Cheap? LOOK AT THE LIST: An extra fine Henry F. Miller Square Piano... \$175 A good Blauvelt Square Piano... \$100 A good Meyer Brothers Square Piano... \$90 A good Fifth & Bond Square Piano... \$75 A very good Boston Square Piano... \$60 A very good Whalock Upright Piano... \$120

GOLDSMITH'S G.B. BAZAAR "Only a Dream"

Ten thousand copies of this popular new song is now being given away by us to everybody free and open-handed. You are not required to purchase any goods in order to obtain it, but simply step inside and ask for a copy and it will be cheerfully presented to you. The music is printed on the best enameled paper, and the front page contains a full-tone portrait of Miss Della Fox, for whom it was written, and who will sing it here in "Panjandrum," Tuesday, May 8.

Goldsmith Brothers & Company.

Victors ENAMEL WARE For ONE WEEK we will sell Enamel Ware at the following unprecedented prices. Tea and Coffee Pots ONE-QUART, TWO-QUART, THREE-QUART, FOUR-QUART, FIVE-QUART. 40c, 47c, 55c, 60c, 70c. Also Dresden and Preserving Kettles, Sauce Pans and Pots, Wash Dishes and Tea Kettles at equally low prices.

Foot & Shear Co. CLOBE SHOE STORE Reliable Goods One Price Satisfaction Guaranteed 227 Lackawanna Avenue EVANS & POWELL, Proprietors.

FINE ENGRAVING Wedding Invitations, Announcements, Reception and Visiting Cards, Monograms, Menus and Dinner Cards, Reynolds Bros. Stationers and Engravers. 817 LACKAWANNA AVE.

Dr. Hill & Son Albany Dentists. A limited number of the above bonds are for sale at par and accrued interest by the following parties, from whom copies of the mortgage and full information can be obtained: E. W. Mulligan, Cashier Second National Bank, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. W. L. Watson, Cashier First National Bank, Pittston, Pa. J. L. Polen, Cashier People's Savings Bank, Pittston, Pa. A. A. Bryden, President Miners' Savings Bank, Pittston, Pa. And by the Scranton Savings Bank and Trust Company, Trustee under the Mortgage.

WANT a Piano or Organ Cheap? LOOK AT THE LIST: A very good Shontager Upright Piano... \$125 A Standard, nearly new, high top, double reed... 40 A Shontager, nearly new, high top, double reed... 35 And about 30 other good second hand organs, \$25 to \$50. A Chicago Cottage, nearly new, high top, double reed... 75 A Worcester, nearly new, high top, double reed... 80 A very good Whalock Upright Piano... 120

GUERNSEY BROTHERS' NEW STORE, 224 WYOMING AVENUE, SCRANTON. Finances and Organs at Wholesale and Retail, on Installments.

The Great Marvel of Dental Science Anæsthene A recent discovery and the sole property of Henwood & Wardell, DENTISTS, 316 Lackawanna Ave.

WHAT J.G. SEAMONS SAYS ABOUT ANÆSTHENE. DR. HENWOOD & WARDELL. After having eleven teeth extracted at one sitting by the painless method, I pronounce it entirely satisfactory in every particular. J. G. SEAMONS. DO YOU REQUIRE ACCURATE TIME? WE HAVE IT. EDWIN G. LLOYD 423 Lack Ave.

SEED POTATOES ALL BEST VARIETIES. ONION SETS And all kinds GARDEN SEEDS in bulk and in packages. Pierce's Market FENN AVE. America 16 BEAUTIFUL PICTURES. EVERY NOTED PLACE IN ALASKA, THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO. FIVE NUMBERS ON THE COUNTER. TEN CENTS AND ONE COUPON FOR ANY NUMBER.