

The Scranton Tribune

PUBLISHED DAILY IN SCRANTON, PA., BY THE TRIBUNE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

NEW YORK OFFICE: TRIBUNE BUILDING, FRANK B. GRAY, MANAGER.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT SCRANTON, PA., AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

SCRANTON, MAY 24, 1894.

THAT FEBRUARY majority will be expected to grow.

Reformer Unappreciated.

Bitterness exists among the believers of Spiritualism at Shamokin over the exposure of the workings of so-called mediums that has recently been made there by a man named Welker, and it is expected that interesting developments will follow the row that has been inaugurated by the efforts of Welker to enlighten the people who firmly believe that the "ghost walks" upon other occasions than the periods of remaneration.

The people who have been for several months convinced of the gifts of the reformer and have accepted his demonstrations and materialization of spirits as genuine in every respect are deeply chagrined at the deception practiced upon them, but still refuse to believe that spiritualism is a fraud. Mr. Welker denies the accusation that he had misled the wives and daughters of some of the spiritualists while impersonating the spirits of their loved ones, and says that he always took care that the ghosts were too weak when the loved ones desired to be embraced and kissed. His explanation of this part of the transaction, however, is not satisfactory to the male portion of the believers, and the popularity of the reformer is rapidly on the wane in the vicinity of Shamokin.

THE STATE of Allegheny, with a candidate all its own, will now be thrown on its honor to do something uncommon for the entire state ticket.

Lackawanna Hospital.

Among the institutions devised by philanthropy for the good of mankind, none is more worthy of liberal support than the free hospital. The care of the sick and afflicted is one of the strongest obligations enjoined by Christian civilization, a high degree of which is evidenced in every community where well equipped and bountifully endowed hospitals exist. On the other hand the absence of such may be considered as indicating the prevalence of a spirit exactly opposite that by which the good Samaritan of the New Testament was actuated.

The foregoing observation is simply preliminary to the remark that the Lackawanna hospital of this city has for a long time been greatly hampered in its work by the lack of funds. It is truly a deserving institution, but cannot long remain a credit to the people of Scranton, unless it receives from our citizens more encouraging support than has of late been extended to it. Money is needed to defray legitimate running expenses and provide needed improvements to the end that the proper care and treatment of patients may be insured.

It does not seem, however, that the citizens of Scranton, whose reputation for generous giving is so wide spread, need be strongly appealed to in behalf of the Lackawanna hospital. The mere publication of the fact that its good work is retarded because of the lack of financial support ought to be sufficient to arouse the purse-strings of the rich philanthropists in our midst, and at the same time call forth generous contributions from all other classes. At any rate it is sincerely to be hoped that the means required for the future support and improvement of this institution may speedily be forthcoming from some source.

Yesterday every bed in all the wards of the hospital was occupied, which pertinent fact can be added to the above without explanation.

LET THE message of February be repeated in November with compound interest.

Punishment for Crime.

That ruffians and cold-blooded murderers are invariably cowards has been shown in every instance where a test has been made, and examples of lack of nerve of the average tough when forced to undergo bodily suffering are sometimes amusing. Only a few days ago one of the James boys, the noted desperado of the west, whose reported exploits would furnish material for a whole library of yellow-covered tales that excite the sensibilities of the small boy, desired to be vaccinated. At the first prick of the little quill the desperado, who could shoot down a defenseless man without a sign of emotion or remorse, fainted. When it came to enduring pain bloody James had not the courage of the average schoolboy.

The death of Emilio Henry, the French anarchist, is another striking illustration of the natural cowardice of a murderer. Henry was noted as one of the most bloodthirsty of his class. His transaction in casting a dynamite bomb into a crowd of innocent people with the prospect of killing a dozen or more, and his subsequent behavior would lead one to believe that he was an individual for whom death would have no terrors. Yet a post mortem examination of Henry's body has established the fact almost beyond a doubt that he died of fright. This fiendish wretch, who could deliberately plan and cause the death of unfortunate people with whom he had not the slightest acquaintance, and could carry through his trial an appearance of bravado, and even on his way to the scaffold could pose as a martyr, paled at the sight of the guillotine. There was something in the appearance of the

instrument of death that jarred upon his feelings. So great was his terror that life went out with a gasp before the knife was dropped upon his neck. Scarcely a week passes that a sentimental cry against capital punishment does not arise from some quarter. All over the land are sprinkled well meaning people who think it too bad that red-handed out-throats and bomb-throwers should be punished. They prefer that murderers should enjoy safe berths for life at the expense of the people in some prison where flowers can be sent in occasionally. Cases like that of Henry should demonstrate the foolishness of such theories. The prison has no terrors for the average criminal. It is the electrical chair, hangman's knot and the guillotine that keep a check upon enterprises of fiends of the Henry stamp.

ENTHUSIASM LIKE that of yesterday was not cut and dried.

THE BATTLE of Hastings will not land either Harry or Hensel as William the conqueror.

The Hero of Johnston.

By the unanimous and enthusiastic nomination of General Daniel H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, for governor of Pennsylvania, the Republican convention yesterday undid the error into which its predecessor had fallen four years before. It deserves to be said, too, in this connection, that while that error was pointed out by friends of the present nominee, at the time of its commission, neither they nor he did ought to compel yesterday's glad reparation. Beaten by Mr. Delamater in an open convention, General Hastings accepted the verdict like a loyal and generous man; cheerfully went out upon the political battle-field to do a brave leader's honest duty in support of his party's standard-bearer, and waited for the people to take such action as they should deem right. Although Mr. Delamater was defeated, it was neither through his treachery, jealousy or envenoming. The record of General Hastings as a political leader is as clean and true as his achievement as a military chieftain. It is in recognition of this that he has been chosen by acclamation; valor, patience and magnanimity have simply won their due reward.

So much for the past. Let us turn to nearer eras. It is appropriate first to note the entire absence of friction between leadership and following as a consequence of this year's nomination. Standing upon the border of a perhaps unprecedented avalanche in behalf of reinvigorated Republicanism, at a time when the seeming certainty of party success would justify great eagerness for the various places on the party ticket, there is presented the unique spectacle of a great party in this great state proffering its choicest honor without opposition to a single man—a man who has not fought for that tribute, who has not plotted nor schemed nor intrigued for it, who has not asked the consent of any leader to be a candidate and who has not, in exchange for influence or votes, made either gifts of money or promises of patronage. And yet it is difficult to say which are the better satisfied with his success, the people who have insisted upon it or the party captains who have wisely concurred in the general wish and thereby strengthened their own hold upon the fealty of the Republican masses. Such a spectacle, it seems to us, indicates a return to the glorious foundation principles of the Republican party; clears the atmosphere of its obnoxious vapors and calls to every true believer to gird himself for a memorable fight.

A second lesson to be derived from this result is seen in the enthusiasm which honest harmony and clean methods will invariably inspire. There is no broad desire among the great masses of Republican voters in Pennsylvania to fall in proper loyalty to the necessary leadership of the party. Without organization that party would be as a rope of sand. Organization, to be effective, must be at times rigid and tense. It cannot exist without discipline and it cannot be successful without a reasonable attention to what, for lack of a better term, may be called the mathematics of the political game. In these details it is necessary and fair that the executive skill which makes leadership successful should be permitted to have its way. An autocracy of the masses would be not less galling than one of the so-called "bosses."

The nomination of General Hastings yesterday, in response to the overwhelming wishes of the Republican masses, yet with the sincere and cordial acquiescence of the leaders, is a practical object lesson that explains how it is possible for masses and "bosses" to get together on safe common ground.

Finally, we have presented in this candidacy the happy blend of individual merits with the inspiring force which we call personal magnetism. It is fitting that the greatest popular uprising in the history of latter-day Republicans should be headed in this state by a standard bearer who in person, record and manner recalls the happiest traditions of the grand old party. Ideal in stature, commanding in presence, eloquent in oration, virile in the forces of his experienced mind, with a knowledge of men gleaned in camp as well as in convention, and with a record for executive capacity well illustrated in his noble achievements on the flood-swept fields of devastated Conemaugh, General Hastings makes a strong appeal to every side and phase and element of his party's following, and will receive such an endorsement at the polls as the people know how to give to the candidate who truly represents them.

THE GERRY SOCIETY has started a crusade against the popular confection known as brandy drops. The Gerrys claim that one pound of the chocolate brandy drops contains 160 grains of alcohol, and that the same quantity of gun drops contains nearly or quite 210 grains. Also that a man who was not

used to carrying the burden so many men carry, commonly known as a "jag," would find thirteen of these brandy soaked or filled drops a great and glorious load. The theory that a taste for alcoholic stimulants may be acquired from indulgence in drops seems plausible when given with statements above. Statistics do not show a very large army of brandy drop drunkards throughout the country, yet as a root of intemperance evil it is probably worse than the brandy drop should be exterminated or ragulated to the licensed localities where tangle-foot is sold in undesignated form.

WITH HARMONY true of Republicanism throughout the state, there will be no lack of it in loyal Lackawanna.

JOHN Y. MCKANE's last possible appeal has just been decided. As his case is out of reach of the Pennsylvania board of pardons, it begins to look as though John would have to serve out his sentence.

THE FREE TRADE "bat" will not save Pennsylvania Democracy in November, 1894.

THE FINANCIAL problem connected with the proposed building of a railroad from Williamsport to Binghamton has been solved by an individual named Pickett, who resides at Montrose. Mr. Pickett, who has hitherto been known to fame as the inventor of a gas pipe hand sled, comes forward with the suggestion that the money necessary to build the road be raised by an advance sale of mileage books. He intimates that this scheme would be much better than distribution of stock from which the people might never get returns. The mileage books, unlike stock, would be exempt from troublesome assessments, and in case of financial stringency might be utilized as currency in rural districts. Upon reflection this plan seems worthy of the consideration of the projectors of the enterprise. If the road is built upon cash raised in the manner above suggested, the investors along the line will be enabled to take a good many rides behind the iron horse during the next few years. The manner in which the road will derive revenue for running expenses during the years required to red-empt the advance sale of tickets has not been explained, but there is no question that the revolving machinery in Mr. Pickett's head will turn out an idea at the proper time.

WALTER LYON has made many friends by his moderation and modesty. There is such a thing as boasting too much and too soon.

WILKES BARRE citizens are again in terror. They fear that Sam Boyd will write a poem on the flood.

THE TICKET is as strong geographically as it is intrinsically. It sizes up to all the requirements of a banner Republican year.

FROM THE MOUTHS OF BABES.

Henrietta (a 5-year-old): "George Washington discovered America." Her Cousin W.: "No; it was somebody else." Henrietta: "Well, Columbus was the father of his country." Her Cousin W.: "No, it was put on the other way." Henrietta (cheerfully): "But it doesn't make any difference about the people, so long as you know the facts!"—New York Tribune.

BETRAYED:

Edward Junior, aged 5, is the son of the most devout of ministers. One day the minister's wife was told that her little boy had been overheard swearing. Calling him to her, she told him what she had heard and asked him if it was true. "Who told you?" he demanded. "Oh," she replied, "rather surprised, 'a little bird told me.'" "Well," responded the youthful impudent, "then it was one of those darned sparrows!"—New York Tribune.

Tommy had been boasting about his new brother.

"How old is he, Tom?" asked the policeman. "Two weeks," said Tom. "He's very small, isn't he?" "Yes," said Tom, "he's pretty small—that is, all except his voice."—Exchange.

WHAT HE WANTED:

Howard T., who has lived all his short life in a city, was taken recently to visit at a "real farm." The child was in ecstasies. Every animal on the place was a delight to him, but his affections especially centered about a Jersey calf. "I would like to buy it," he said to the owner. "But what would you give in exchange?" he was asked. "My baby sister," replied the child with the most gravity. "We have a new baby nearly every year at our house and we've never had a calf!"—New York Tribune.

"Papa," said Willie, "little brother is a month old tomorrow, isn't he?" "Yes." "Let's you and me give him a birthday present."

"Very well. What shall it be?" "Let's buy him a wig. He needs that more'a anything."—Exchange.

"I don't think that's a good picture of our baby," said Adam. "Why not?" asked his mother. "It's too still for him."—Exchange.

Uncle John—So you have been promoted to a higher grade? I suppose you'll have some hard studies next year. Nephew—Yesir. Well, have geology. That's all about rocks.—Buffalo Times.

Mamma—You look as if you hadn't slept much. Little Dot—No'm, I didn't. Mamma—What kept you awake? Little Dot—'I was waitin' for the new clock to go to sleep.—Exchange.

Little Boy—Oh, ma, this new house is just lovely. Me an' Sis has been havin' such fun. Mother (who has followed the last load of furniture in a drenching shower)—I am glad you like it.

Little Boy—It's grand! The roof leaks all over, an' me an' Sis has been playin' Noah's Ark.—Buffalo Times.

A Heavy Load for Dog Days. Louisville Commercial.

The Wilson bill, the income tax, industrial armies, Walter Q. Gresham and W. C. P. Breckinridge will make a heavy load for the Democracy to carry through the dog days.

The Best Citizens. Detroit Tribune.

It is always "some of the best citizens" who conduct the lynchings in Kansas. The lower strata appear to be decent, law-abiding people.

A Query of the Hour. Brooklyn Eagle.

The great question is, is public office a nag trust?

Our Citizens Are Celebrated. Binghamton Herald.

A Scranton councilman named Grier has immortalized himself by proposing that

the city put up toll gates on certain incoming important thoroughfares and charge the farmers who come in "a good round toll." He ought to come to this city. We'd make him a member of our board of trade.

Could Recognize Him. Chicago Record.

"Who is that young man standing over there by the door?" inquired the lady in black. "Let me see," replied the modern and advanced girl, observing the young man critically through her lorgnette. "His face is familiar. Why, I believe that's the young man I'm engaged to."

Why, Indeed? Philadelphia Press.

Why should the peace officers arrest individual tramps when organized bodies of them are allowed to travel unmolested?

THE LAWN MOWER. Go get the old lawn mower out—And polish off the rust; Put oil in all the little holes, And clean out all the dust. Do all you can to soften down That irritating click, And sharpen up the cutting knives—You'll need it pretty quick.

The emerald whiskers on your lawn. Will soon be getting long. The exercise of trimming them. Will make your muscles strong. So get the old lawn mower out—But make this little morn: Don't ever try to cut your grass Till after 7 a. m. —Somerville Journal.

Baby Carriages, Refrigerators AND Cedar Chests

Hill & Connell 131 and 133 N. Washington Ave.



Jewett's Patent Charcoal Filled Water Filters, Coolers and Refrigerators

Also a full line of CHINA, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

COURSEN, CLEMONS & Co. 422 LACKA. AVE.

SCIENTIFIC HORSE SHOEING AND THE TREATMENT OF LAMENESS OF HORSES.

To these branches I devote special attention every afternoon. Office and forge at the BLUME CARRIAGE WORKS, 113 DIX COURT, SCRANTON, PA.

DOCTOR JOHN HAMLIN Graduate of the American Veterinary College.

AYLESWORTH'S Meat Market The Finest in the City.

The latest improved furnishings and apparatus for keeping meat, butter and eggs. 223 Wyoming Ave.

REPAIRING and soldering all done away with by the use of HARTMAN'S PATENT PAIN, which consists of ingredients well-known to all. It can be applied to tin, galvanized tin, sheet iron roofs, also to brick walls, which will prevent absolutely any crumbling, cracking or breaking of any kind. It will outlast the lining of any kind by many years and its cost does not exceed one-fifth that of the cost of lining. Is sold by the job or round. Contracts taken by ANTONIO HARTMANN, 527 Birch St.

WANT a Piano or Organ Cheap? LOOK AT THE LIST:

An extra fine Henry F. Miller Square Piano... \$175 A good fine Chickering Square Piano... 175 A good Haines Brothers Square Piano... 100 A good Meyer Brothers' square Piano... 90 A good Fifth & Pond Square Piano... 75 A good Phipps Square Piano... 75 A very good Boston Piano Co. Walnut Upright... 190 A very good Wheelock Upright Piano... 190 A very good Boston Piano Co. Walnut Upright... 190

GUERNSEY BROTHERS' NEW STORE, 224 WYOMING AVENUE, SCRANTON.

Finances and Organs at Wholesale and Retail, on Installments.

GOLDSMITH'S G.B. BAZAAR

GREAT THREE DAYS' SALE OF LADIES' WRAPPERS. Genuine Indigo Blue Wrappers, 59c. Genuine Cambric Wrappers, 79c. Fine Irish Lawn Wrappers, \$1.49. Handsomely Trimmed Satene Cambric and Challie Wrappers, \$1.98. Ladies' Wool Cashmere Tea Gowns, \$1.98. Real Japanese Silk Tea Gowns, \$9.98. We make a specialty of these garments, and our line is equal to that of any house in the country.

Victors With the New Valves Out of Sight. . . .

Our new Bicycles are now to be seen at our 314 Lackawanna avenue store.

VICTORS, SPALDING, CREDENDA, GENDRONS, And a full line of Boys' and Girls' Wheels. We are making extremely low prices on Second-hand Wheels.

J. D. WILLIAMS & BRO. 314 Lacka. Ave.

Fountain Pens Fountain Pens Fountain Pens

SPECIAL FOR A FEW DAYS

A Guaranteed Fountain Pen, regular price \$1.50, for 98 Cents

Reynolds Bros. Stationers and Engravers. 517 LACKAWANNA AVE.

Dr. Hill & Son Albany Dentists. Set teeth, \$3.50; best set, \$8; for gold caps and teeth without plates, called crown and bridge work, call for prices and references. TONALGIA, for extracting teeth without pain. No ether. No gas. OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

THE COLUMBIA BICYCLE AGENCY 224 Spruce St., Op. Tribune Office. Branch Store: 314 Washington Ave. WE offer the finest line of Wheels of all grades and guarantee every machine sold. Purchasers taught to ride free of charge. Call for catalogue. Open evenings. Special Bargains in second-hand wheels.

IT WILL BEAR LOOKING INTO. The Alaska Refrigerator As well made inside as out. Made for economy and made to last. WE HAVE MANY STYLES AND PRICES. Foote & Shear Co. 513 LACKAWANNA AVENUE.

IS IT NOT A BEAUTY? THE "ELECTRA" GAITER Globe Shoe Store 327 LACKA. AVE. Evans & Powell

Wedding Rings The best is none too good. Ours are 18-k. All sizes and weights. LLOYD, JEWELER 423 Lackawanna Ave.

FIRST MORTGAGE 6% BONDS OF THE FORTY FORT COAL COMPANY. 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. T. H. Atherton, Counsel, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

WANT ADS. Inserted in THE TRIBUNE at the rate of ONE CENT A WORD.