

The Scranton Tribune

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SCRANTON, JULY 17, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

- For Governor: DANIEL H. HASTINGS, OF CENTER. For Lieutenant Governor: WALTER LYON, OF ALLEGHENY. For Auditor General: AMOS H. MYLEN, OF LANCASTER.

THE MOVEMENT that has public opinion deliberately arrayed against it need not be surprised at being brought to a halt with an abruptness disconsoling to its impetuous promoters.

One Salutary Lesson.

It is said that Martin Irons, who during the Southwestern strike of 1882 was for a time a "bigger man than Grant" and almost as huge as Debs is today, is now living in the Ozark mountains of Missouri, under an assumed name, a literal wreck. A correspondent recently found Irons living the life of a veritable vagrant.

This may not be true, but it is certainly plausible. One does not have to go a great distance from home to find instances in business and social life of such "bluffs," which quite often end by landing the bluffers "bruised and bleeding in the ditch."

The lesson of the Debs conspiracy has been expensively learned; but if it shall bring the sensible workingmen to the front and result, if only for the moment, in relegating the seam and ruff raff to the rear, the tuition will not have been settled for in vain.

It was both unkind and unjust to try to hold the Keeley cure responsible for Debs.

IT IS POINTED out as a significant fact that where, six years ago, there was not a single paper printed in the territory between Carbondale and Scranton, there are today six bright and prosperous local weeklies. The more the merrier, say we. The community whose reading taste is a growing one is a community worth living in. It is a community which is on the highway to prosperity and culture.

THE SAFEST political prophet is the one who makes his predictions after the returns are in.

Mr. Pullman's Defense.

In some particulars Mr. Pullman's elaborate defense clears away misapprehensions. Its weakness, however, is in failing to justify the company's refusal to submit the proof of its assertions to a disinterested and impartial committee of outsiders, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. This would not commit it to any unfair arbitration. It would simply test whether or not it had been telling the truth.

Less than two months ago the Pullman company, we understand, declared a quarterly dividend amounting to \$900,000. This is at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, and does not appear to indicate that Mr. Pullman has recently been in any danger of being sent to the poor house. It is, of course, his legal right to refuse to submit proof of his assertions of philanthropic proof during a time when, if they were proved, it would leave the big strike not a single leg to stand on.

We say this with the more freedom inasmuch as we have consistently and persistently opposed the insurrection which took the Pullman difficulty as its excuse for existence. The fact that Debs was wrong, however, does not necessarily imply that Pullman is right. As a general rule it may be said with safety that the man who runs away from a fair investigation has reasons of his own for shunning publicity. An honest man with an honest cause ought not to fear the honest scrutiny of others.

IT IS GRATIFYING to observe that the esteemed London Times is slowly falling into the American habit of printing a real newspaper.

MINNESOTA REPUBLICANS want the government to "control" the railroads and telegraphs, while Minnesota Populists want to "own" them. Here is a distinction with a difference. The constitution already gives the govern-

ment power to "control" inter-state carriers up to the limits of public necessity; but it doesn't either give it the power or the cash to go into business for itself.

IF THE GREAT WEST shall not have a good deal to say about the nomination and election of the next president of the United States it will be because it will generously waive its prerogative. The geographical center of the republic, exclusive of Alaska, lies in the northwestern corner of Kansas; and the political center, you can rest assured, will not always remain east of the Pennsylvania state line.

Not Personally a Failure.

We cannot agree with all of the appended extract from the esteemed Minneapolis Times: "It is remarkable that the great labor movements of this country have not yet developed a really great leader. T. V. Powderly came nearest to achieving honorable distinction, and it is certain that he was one of the ablest and most astute of the leaders whom labor agitators have thrown to the surface. But he was repudiated by the very organization he had served with distinguished sagacity and success, and now ranks among the great failures of the age."

It is not the belief of Mr. Powderly's neighbors and friends that he "ranks among the great failures of the age." They attribute whatever of failure there is in his career not to any lack of individual ability or energy; but to the inevitable circumstances of his past position. Many of them doubt whether the theory of democratic institutions really contemplates that one man or one body of men, occupying offices not conferred upon them by a free and open ballot of their fellow citizens, should, no matter how able and well disposed, have greater power over the daily vocations of American wage-earners than is exercised in time of peace by any king on any throne in Christendom, over those subject to his rule. And to this anomaly they are disposed to credit many blunders, not only of Mr. Powderly but of all who may be placed as he has been, at the head of unnatural conditions and in executive charge of an abnormal system.

If there is anything that has the appearance of failure in Mr. Powderly's past, we, too, prefer to credit it to the defects of the system with which he has been identified rather than to personal shortcomings. We are of those who believe, mayhap mistakenly but certainly sincerely, that each American, in the final analysis of things industrial, as well as civic, must work out his own destiny by his own individual efforts, begging nothing save fair play and fearing nothing save God and the devil. If this belief is wrong, we have indeed read history and studied passing events to a poor purpose.

THE NOMINATION by a Wilkes-Barre contemporary of John H. Rice, Pennsylvania chairman of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, for the legislature on the Republican ticket from the First Luzerne district would be more plausible if Mr. Rice were not, unfortunately, a Democrat.

The Way to Test It.

That was certainly an impressive scene when the New York constitutional convention at Albany, upon motion of a Democratic member, voted, by a rising, unanimous expression, its condemnation of a scurrilous personal attack upon the character of one of its most honored Republican members, ex-Minister John M. Francis of Troy, made by a henchman of Senator Edward Murphy in revenge for the vigorous exposure of Murphyism in Mr. Francis' paper, the Troy Times.

The personal character of a man who had three represented his government at foreign courts and who, at the recent New York election, led the entire ticket as a candidate for delegate-at-large to the convention which is now revising the Empire state's fundamental law would have to be bad, indeed, if it did not make a favorable comparison with the character of the man whose political throne is a beer keg and whose political weapons are those of thugs, bruisers, paid repeaters and assassins.

Upon such an issue as this we have no doubt the people of New York state would elect Editor Francis governor over either Flower or Murphy by a majority beside which that that first made Grover Cleveland a "man of destiny" would sink into insignificance. The people of our sister commonwealth would love Mr. Francis no less for the enemies he has made than for the good work that he has himself done as journalist, publicist and diplomat.

Will the Democratic party brave this test?

IT IS A TOKEN of better times that the Minnesota Populists, who two years ago made such a furore because a Republican legislature wanted the public school funds to be expended on the public schools, and not on denominational seminaries, have just adopted resolutions opposing the use of public money for sectarian purposes. Time is truly the great vindicator.

Worth of Business Colleges.

The purposed establishment in this city of a new business college, under the conduct and control of two young gentlemen who have, in other relations, demonstrated their ability, steadiness and enterprise, is an event of some interest to the business public. The knowledge to be derived from a systematic and thorough course of training in bookkeeping, commercial law, mathematics and business forms is of undoubted value. To young men anxious to succeed in life, the advantages offered by a genuine course in a real business school are numerous. While they may not do everything for

the pupil, they at least start him aright and deliver him over to the post-graduate school of actual experience well fitted, if there be anything substantial in him, to hold his own.

We believe thoroughly in the instructive value of downright hard work. Those whom we call self-made men are examples of it. But it would be manifestly false logic to contend that because some men, by the sheer force of their own intrinsic merits, are enabled to rise in life independent of the help held out by schools the latter are to be despised. The boy who is thrown overboard, either with or without a scholastic training, must sink or swim, in strict accordance with his own inherent value. But the aid given to him by an honest school education often develops and polishes powers otherwise undreamed of and adds to his usefulness to society.

The purpose of the Scranton Business college, as we understand it, is to give real value for all tuition received. It is not its intention to attempt any humbug. The proprietors do not wish to drag young men into their clutches, squeeze the pennies out of their pockets and when this process is exhausted, cast them forth upon the business world with alleged business educations that have in many instances to be unlearned before the "graduates" are fitted to perform real work for their employers. To Professors Buck and Whitmore we wish the success that their efforts shall deserve, unimpeded by the mendacity of unscrupulous rivals.

NORTHWESTERN NEWS-DEALERS, in session at Minneapolis, have condemned the newspaper coupon; and, although a reclaimed sinner itself, THE TRIBUNE must say it agrees with them.

AT THE Pie Counter.

Major Warren's graphic allusion yesterday to the spectral endowment of the haunted chamber in Hampton Court is thus matched in a delightful letter of travel from Tewkesbury by William W. Rice: "There is a tradition in Tewkesbury that the Lancastrian Prince of Wales was not murdered in the field, but in a house, then a sort of palace, still extant, in the High street, near the Cross—a house now used for the display and sale of cakes and confectionery. Upon the floor of one of the rooms in that building blood stains, said to be of great age, are still visible. Such traces, indeed, the silent traces of savagery and crime, cannot be eradicated—as the visitor may learn, by convincing evidence, at such old houses as Clonon and Compton-Wycombe. And it is a superstition in Tewkesbury that at midnight on May 7, in every year, that being the anniversary of the prince's assassination, a spectral train, bearing its body, passes out of that house, to the solemn tolling of the abbey bell, and vanishes. It is a cheerful place by daylight, with gayly trimmed casements, and gleaming mirrors, and gleaming mirrors, and smiling girls; but, late at night, when all the shops were closed and all the town was still, the whole region of the Cross, and its dark, lowering, timbered fronts, its gloomy windows and its dusky passages, seemed indeed a fit haunt for phantoms, and the tale of the spectral cheques was remembered more with a shudder than a smile."

IMPROVEMENT NEEDED.

Theatrical Manager—I've just been reading Shakespeare's "Hamlet," and I'm stuck on it.

The Play-Blender—Yes, sir.

Theatrical Manager—But it's too all-fired gloomy, and now I want you to take hold of it and liven it up for our new specialty company's trip out west.—Chicago Record.

THE SODA FOUNTAIN:

Hear the fountain's merry fizz—Soda fizz! How it spatters, spits and gurgles when it's getting down to it. With a "zwee, zwee, zwee," Full of rhythmic melody, And a sort of ghoulish glee, As it tinkles down the spout.

Oh, the merry fountain fizz—Soda fizz! What an effervescent robber of the pocket! "Orange? Lemon?—fill the cup! Hurry! hurry!—drink me up! Drink me rightly, With a lively fizz and sizz!" That's the merry, merry soda fountain's fizz.

The newest profession introduced for women who are properly educated and well-mannered, according to the New York Tribune, is that of "dentist." This is an English discovery. The "dentist" takes care of the hair, dyes the teeth, gives them the skillful cleansing with dental instruments which is usually done by the dentist, and which must occasionally supplement the personal attention received daily from the owner's own brush, dentifrice and floss. In fact, this new employment provides for the teeth the careful ministrations now furnished for the hands by an army of manicurers; and as it requires special study, much intelligence and skill, and a good deal of personal refinement, it offers an opportunity to those of more ability than that possessed by the average manicure.

WHAT SHE SAW:

There is a little girl in New Hampshire, the grand daughter of a United States senator, who went to the Zoo not long ago, and, in telling her aunt about it afterward, said she had seen a "lion and a Democrat."

The Minneapolis Times believes, and many Scrantonians will agree with it, that the best place for the impetuous patrifamilias these sweltering midsummer days is at home. "Perhaps," only nature, him by wearing his name and devastating his check book should want to go away with her pretty daughters and promising "sons" it thinks, is "perhaps," only nature. They are given to gorgeous dreams of costly raiment, fashionable society, dizzy hopes and pleasant promenades and getting their names in the Sunday papers. Materfamilias has to maintain the dignity of the

family, the pride of her station and the social weight of her home. She has her daughters to marry off, her sons to guard and watch, and above all, she has the high and holy mission of showing to the world that she has a husband, able and willing to supply her every want and to load her with luxuries as evidence of his wealth and love. But meanwhile the husband will best consult his happiness by remaining quietly at home and taking his vacation where there are no fashionable surroundings claiming the right to torture and torment him with starched shirts, dress coats and other fashionable abominations."

RHYMES OF OUR TIME:

To have your sweetheart far away, It makes existence dark and drear; But it is worse—alackaday—To have her distant when she's near.

If you'd pronounce it right, you'll not Pronounce as "dough" the French word "dog."

Yet notwithstanding this we know There is no dot without the "dough."

He oft abused the grocery man, The butcher and the baker; And sighed because he'd have no chance To cuss his undertaker.

An hour passed on, the Turk awoke— From sleeping off his drug— To find some Christian saint, dead broke, Had stolen his last rug.

Through the blinding rain walked the families, and he, with a sigh, And he said to himself, with a sigh, "Tis hard enough to be soaking wet, Without being so infernally dry."

The bric-a-brac forth from the hall She quickly moved away When her dear husband said he joined Another club that day.

THE MANIER COURSE.

Attorney Tribune. Vice President Wickes puts his company grossly in the wrong when he refuses to entertain proposals for arbitration. It is, of course, within the right of the Pullman company to decline to arbitrate. But in times of great public excitement he who addresses stiffly to his rights, deeming to give the matter in question a wise man nor a good citizen. The nearer we approach the spirit revealed by the Founder of the Christian religion the better, and that spirit teaches mutual forbearance and good will. Hence, if it be true, as the Pullman company asserts, that it has been keeping its shops open at a loss, the investigation of the arbitrators would reveal that fact and mark it down to its credit, while establishing the justice of its refusal to increase wages at this time. We would yield nothing to those who deny that fact and mark it down to its credit, while establishing the justice of its refusal to increase wages at this time. We would yield nothing to those who deny that fact and mark it down to its credit, while establishing the justice of its refusal to increase wages at this time.

IT CAN FAIRLY BE CONDEMNED.

Indianapolis Journal. Doubtless the company had nothing to arbitrate; but when it was proposed, as a measure to allay popular feeling, that the Pullman company should meet a committee, with the selection of which Debs would have nothing to do, on which he would have no representative, and made up of men of high character, to see if it was true that the company's employees had no grievance, and that proposition was rejected, it is not too much to say that Mr. Pullman, who is responsible, displayed a lack of consideration for the public welfare at large and for his fellow-citizens whose property was in great peril, which can fairly be condemned.

Labor's Real Sovereign.

These are the times when the sensible worker will insist that his sovereignty is under his own hat and about the table of his own home.

Beware of the Swelled Head.

Smaller responsibilities than those assumed by Mr. Debs have swamped greater men.

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