

The Scranton Tribune

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TEN PAGES. SCRANTON, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

- State. State Treasurer—J. S. BEACOM, of Westmoreland. Auditor General—LEVI G. M'CAULEY, of Chester. County. Sheriff—CLARENCE E. PRYOR, of Scranton. District Attorney—JOHN R. JONES, of Blakely. Prothonotary—JOHN COPELAND, of Carbondale. Treasurer—W. S. LANGSTAFF, of Scranton. Clerk of the Courts—THOMAS P. DANIELS, of Scranton. Recorder—CHARLES HUBSTER, of Scranton. Register—WILLIAM K. BECK, of Moscow. Jury Commissioner—CHARLES WIGGINS, of Scranton. Election day, November 2.

On the same day that Judge Baker, of the Federal court at Indianapolis, ruled that a court of chancery cannot take jurisdiction over a case involving the interpretation of the civil service laws, Judge Jackson at Wheeling, W. Va., gave a similar injunction forbidding a collector of revenue from removing the plaintiff from his position as gateman. Evidently the Federal judges need to get together.

Government by Party.

The present campaign in the five boroughs which after Jan. 1 next will comprise Greater New York will be valuable for educating public opinion concerning two antagonistic conceptions of municipal government. A great many personal equations enter into the problem contained in the candidacies of General Tracy and Seth Low; individual ambition or jealousy is increasingly prominent in the struggle; nevertheless the chief feature is the issue between those who argue for municipal administration on non-partisan lines and those who desire the wisdom of divorcing the politics of the city from the politics of the state and nation. For some years past the opinion tended in the direction of non-partisanship in municipal affairs and this theory, being lavishly praised and weakly opposed, won many eminent adherents, but lately signs of a reaction in favor of a strengthening of the lines of party have been manifest and the present canvass in New York city must inevitably give to it a considerable impetus.

Theoretically much is to be said in favor of governing a city as one would manage a large corporation; yet those who condemn bossism and deride party fail to recognize that as a matter of practical fact most corporations have their bosses or leading spirits who shape policies, adjust the differences of subordinates and stand in much the same relation to the administrative affairs of the corporation as the party "boss" occupies towards the administrative affairs of the ward, the city, the township, the county, the state or the nation. In corporations, too, there are usually parties or rival groups of interests, one of which generally employs its spare time in keeping its eye on the doings of the rival faction, with a view to dishing it at the next annual stockholders' meeting. This is so because it is human nature; and human nature is not different when it comes to municipal government from what it is in relation to other forms and phases of human association for mutual benefit.

In the case of Mr. Low we have the doctrine exemplified that the mayor of a city should be responsible to nobody in particular. Now if the people as a rule were inclined to be vigilant in watching the doings of their servants in office and could in the main be trusted judiciously and fairly to place the responsibility for official malfeasance, this idea might give tolerable results in practice. That is to say, a bad mayor, elected on the non-partisan basis, might be deprived of the compliment of a re-nomination; but that would be as far as popular punishment could go. Mr. Low, for example, could be defeated for re-election if during his first term he should prove unacceptable to the people; but the Citizens' Union could not also be nominated for its part in foisting him into office, because ere his one term had elapsed the Citizens' Union party of non-partisans would be dissolved into the thin air and in its place would appear some new ephemeral, sprung up as a vehicle to some other wealthy citizen's individual ambition. Whereas under the party form of government responsibility rests not merely upon the individual but also upon the party, and these who value the party's future are in duty bound to act as guardians and conservators of the men whom it puts into office. As the attorney general of a neighboring state expresses this same truth, "an officer dependent upon the good will of his party must govern itself by such conduct as commends itself to his party, and the party in turn, to continue predominant, must insist upon such action by the official as meets the favor of a majority of the voters."

It will hardly be held that if parties may be released from service and disbanded in municipal affairs there will be any consistency in clinging to party in state and national politics. The governor of a state is not called upon to be more of a partisan than is the mayor of a large city; and if either be chosen regardless of party ties then it will be in order to argue against party and in favor of non-partisan personal government in the nation, after the fashion of Mr. Cleveland's second administration. We do not believe that the American people are ready thus to discard the forms of government by political parties which have served them upon the whole acceptably during more than 120 years. They are much more likely to call for the cleansing of the party machinery

where indifferent citizenship has permitted it to grow rusty and to urge good and clean men to step to the front in party councils.

It gives The Tribune particular pleasure to note that the gifted young vocalist, Miss Sadie E. Kaiser, who served it so acceptably during two seasons as its London correspondent, is to appear on the local concert stage next Monday evening as the soprano soloist with Sousa. The quality of Miss Kaiser's voice, as endowed by nature and developed by judicious training, warrants mention on its own merit; and what is even more to the point, the possessor of that voice is a woman whose pluck, brightness and sturdy Americanism command the admiration of all who know her. Miss Kaiser has had fairly phenomenal success in her brief professional career and promises at no distant day to occupy a commanding place among American concert singers; but her good fortune has not dulled her energy nor in the least inflated her own opinion of herself. The opportunity to greet her on Monday evening will, we doubt not, be eagerly embraced by Scranton patrons of music.

A Fight to the Finish.

The newest cabinet upheaval at Madrid is interpreted by many to mean that circumstances are forcing Spain toward the adoption of an enlightened colonial policy for Cuba. Among those who have this opinion is President McKinley. There is warrant for the assertion that his aim has from the earliest moment been to induce Spain by pacific representations to offer to the Cuban insurgents a proposition of complete autonomy, and true; worthy, advises represent that he is today more encouraged in this aim than at any previous time. He feels, as indeed current events conspicuously show, that Weylerism is breaking down of its own dead weight, and he no doubt believes that when its collapse is complete Spanish statesmanship will come to its senses and the negotiation of an honorable peace for Cuba will proceed to a speedy conclusion.

The ambition to be the chief agent of such a triumph of reason over carnage and passion does credit to our president's heart; but what if events should befall otherwise? We think we may safely say that the leaders of the insurgent cause in Cuba will never sheathe their swords until their island is rid for all time to come of every Spanish official now on its soil. We were recently privileged to possess certain private communications from generals high in the estimation of the revolting Cubans, and their tone and tenor, corroborating much public evidence on this point, give absolutely no ground whatever for the hope that any basis of compromise can be reached between Spain and the followers of liberty. These eminent warriors for liberty say they have suffered too great a sacrifice in their present struggle to discontinue it before they are either utterly beaten or utterly victorious; and foreseeing unequal victory in the comparatively near future they are determined, they say, to await its triumphant arrival rather than anticipate it in part only by means of a dubious compromise.

And, after all, are they not right? Could any American, situated as these Cubans are situated, remembering in Spanish sovereignty only one prolonged agony of cruelty, arrogance and oppression, and having already accepted the extreme hazards in the laudable ambition to be free, by any possibility imagine himself willing to compromise the issue and re-avow even nominal fealty to such a perfidious and disreputable sway? That is the only fair way to look at this matter. Let Americans put themselves in the Cubans' place. The transposition, even if imaginary, will serve at once to indicate the slight basis of probability which there is for President McKinley to build a hope for autonomy on. The time for autonomy has gone by. It existed once, but that was long ago—before Spain broke faith at the end of the previous war for Cuban independence; before bloody Weyler was put into the field to turn the fairest spot on earth into a literal hell. With this chapter of horrors open before them the militant Cubans are not likely to accommodate Spain by softening the conditions of Spain's surrender; and it seems to us that no American who looks at the subject from a Cuban standpoint could wish them to do so.

The cold fact is that Spain is at last conscious that she is beaten and is casting about for some means to break the shock of her fall. President McKinley, in the warmth of his generous nature, appears to be disposed to help Spain out of her dilemma. He appears to sympathize keenly with Spain's increasing distress and embarrassment and to be determined to go a great way toward minimizing it by the exercise of tact, patience and fastidiousness of expression. All this is creditable to his heart and eloquent in its testimonial to his amiability; but in the meantime down in Cuba men and women and innocent children are being starved or maltreated to death by the hundreds for no other reason than having dared to rebel against an inhuman and an intolerable government, and it sometimes occurs to us that it is a pity so much consideration has to be shown by the head of this republic to the disreputable monarchy of Spain and so little to the young but well-established and certainly praiseworthy republic of Cuba.

Eugene V. Debs tells workmen that strikers don't pay and urges them instead to combine for labor's benefit at the ballot box. In this connection Mr. Debs probably knows where labor can find a first-class candidate.

Those Democratic organs which appear to want to drag the Lattimer shooting into partisan politics should not forget that it was a Democratic president who vetoed the Lodge bill to restrict immigration.

begs the newspapers of the country to put a gag on congress so that when it reassembles next winter it will not say boo, but give the president full swing in his attempt to coax Spain to be good. Mr. Wellman evidently has a small opinion of congress.

Read the Sun these days and you will learn that it is Seth Low who is going to withdraw from the greater New York mayoralty fight; pick up any other New York paper and you will see it is General Tracy. What if they both stick?

Report has it that Claus Spreckles, the sugar magnate, will cease to oppose Hawaiian annexation if Hawaii will grant him certain concessions. Does Claus Spreckles have any string on the United States senate?

Canada has another war scare, caused by a report that Uncle Sam intends to station a war ship in Lake Erie. Of course the scare is groundless; but Canada's nervousness does not betoken a restful conscience.

There can be no doubt that if the matter of the form of the official ballot were left to a vote of the voters of Pennsylvania the single-column ballot would win in a canter.

CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER.

- 1—The sweet cider month opens up with a warm spell. 2—The industry takes a new lease of life. 3—Editor Sam Boy of Wilkes-Barre puts a mustard plaster on his conscience. 4—Straw hats hear the last call of the season. 5—Retail coal dealers get in the first invoice of fall stock. 6—Big pumpkins blush on the Susquehanna county fair grounds. 7—Sandy Griffin sells the black rabbit to a Bologna sausage dealer. 8—The Country clubbers wear their "pink" coats for the first time and are mistaken for a section of the firemen's parade. 9—Dr. Namar wishes he hadn't proposed matrimony. 10—The trading politician opens a one-price cash store. 11—The Columbia Construction company, after many trials and tribulations, finishes the Mulberry street pavement. 12—William Franz consults a fortune-teller. 13—The Scranton Base Ball association sells out players in bunches of six. 14—Candidate Schadt fouts up his ice profits and buys another coal mine. 15—D. J. Jones and several millionaires buy Canada's claim in the Klondike. 16—The two principal Sunday papers of this city copy The Tribune's social page entire, including the ads. 17—School Controller Welsh publicly proposes to run No. 33 school according to his own ideas. 18—Counsellman Oliver is presented with two new bicycles. 19—The Scranton Street Railway company begins paving between its tracks. 20—Editor Dickson announces his intention to wait until spring to go to the Yukon. 21—The Court House authorities decide that they can't afford a house-cleaning this fall. 22—Street Commissioner Dunning buys another burly haw. 23—C. J. Bond wonders for the second time why anybody ever wanted to be city treasurer. 24—Luther Keller decides that he is tired of being told of his resemblance to McKinley. 25—The Rowing association meets and resolves to give up being a factor in politics. 26—Henry George wishes for the first time that he and Bryan had talked less. 27—Another jury sends in a written demand to the judge for more elderwood quilts in the jury room. 28—Andrew Bedford produces an apple core on another fellow by one of his funny stories. 29—Editor Hockenbury buys a new pair of shears. 30—Not on record.

One Remedy for Race Prejudice

The shooting of the negro postmaster at Hogsenville, Georgia, continues to be the topic of newspaper editorials, proachers' sermons, and generally extended discussion. The facts have been fully stated in our news columns. Let us, therefore, in our own minds, consider the case as it is. It is an influential colored man who is a delegate to the St. Louis convention which nominates McKinley. The white people at Hogsenville, who are described as most worthy and law-abiding, objected to the appointment of a negro as postmaster for their village, and they made an agreement among themselves to kill Loftin if he was appointed, and to kill any other negro who should succeed him. The plan was that as soon as he got the office, and notice was served on the federal government that the resignation of the incumbent would be carried out as soon as another negro was installed in the postoffice. Feeling runs very high among the Hogsenville citizens, and there is no doubt that they are determined to stand no nonsense from Washington in the matter.

We do not think we are putting it too strongly to say that the white people in the northern part of the United States regard the attitude of the Hogsenville citizens with disapprobation. Let us debate it as to the exact course which the federal government ought to take in the complicated case. It is held in some quarters that the proper course is to let the matter do its own thing, and to let the federal officers be very distasteful to southerners, and if Mr. McKinley is wise he will face the fact and not try to alter the nature of a hostile people. If a colored man wants to be postmaster in the south, let him get himself elected by a popular vote of the patrons of the office. Then if he is appointed, there will be no shooting. Such is the solution of the difficulty, advocated with great vigor by the typically patriotic and courageous American citizen, G. G. Cook, the editor of a newspaper owned by the daughter of William Lloyd Garrison. On the other hand, there are those who declare that the shooting of this poor negro is an affront from which there could be no recovery a more wanton or blacker infamy to the majesty and honor of the whole people of this proud country. They are in favor of punishing the assassins and protecting whatsoever the president chooses to appoint as postoffice or any other offices in Georgia, even if the entire state is set under martial law and the entire army of the United States stands with fixed bayonets around it.

We do not sympathize with either of these views. One is beneath contempt, the other offers a remedy worse than the disease. There is a cure ready at Mr. McKinley's hands, mild, proper and effective. Let him discontinue the Hogsenville postoffice. Let the white people in that neighborhood, if they cannot endure a federal servant who has been lawfully named and is faithfully performing his duties, go without the federal postal service. Do not force them to get their letters from a colored postmaster if it is repugnant to them. Give them full permission to get their mail from an unscarred white postmaster, at a distance of fifteen or twenty miles. Let it be understood that this is the policy of the administration regarding any place, great or small, north or south, where the postmaster is in danger of assassination or maltreatment from the obnoxious people of the neighborhood. Probably after one

noteworthy application of this policy the killing of negro postmasters will cease.

A VARIATION.

Having recently recovered from an attack of typhoid fever, which caused the loss of her hair, a young woman of this city is obliged to wear a wig. In a moment of frolic, she took it off and hung it on the chandelier.

"Take it off the gas jet, quick!" exclaimed her husband. "Why not?" "It may make you light-headed," he replied.

"That's just splendid! You are ever and ever so clever! I'm going to remember that and tell it to mother when she comes."

When the visit occurred, she waited until there was a lull in the conversation, and with great deliberation, hung the wig on the chandelier as before. Then she coughed until she had attracted her mother's attention.

"Why made you do that?" was the natural inquiry. "Oh!" exclaimed the daughter, "How very reckless of me, I shouldn't think of so carelessly remembering the egoism of a man who laughs immoderately over his own attempts at humor."—Washington Star.

STEEL RAIL WAGON ROADS.

From the Springfield Republican. The experiment of a steel track for country roads, on which loads may be hauled in ordinary vehicles, is to be tried near Geneva, N. Y., by the agricultural experiment station at that place. This project has often been broached, and certainly was so over 40 years ago, but no practical experiment has ever been made, so far as we remember. And for good reasons—the great expense of the rails for one; and even now that the price of steel is very low, the rails to be used at Geneva will cost \$2.50 per foot. Another reason is that ordinary vehicles could not use steel rails, there would have to be considerable modification in wheels, brakes, etc., and it is doubtful whether it would be worth anything so long as horses or oxen are to do the teaming—the self-moving vehicle first must be developed, and probably it would be best to wait until the progress of electrical appliances even then. Then there must be for real convenience double tracks, and moreover, the roadbed would have to be solid and substantial, to stand all weathers. In fine, the steel rail is but one item in what must come, and it is rather odd to have it seriously spoken of alone.

LIFE NOT SHORTENED.

From the Providence Journal. The common notion that the faster pace of modern life is fatal to longevity is pretty well exploded by some belated census figures that have just been published in Washington. From these figures it appears that in 1890 there was in this country a greater proportion of the population over seventy years of age than there was ten years before, and the census of 1894 is also noted, disclosed a similar improvement over 1870. Those from seventy to seventy-four years comprised 32 per cent. of the total in 1890 against only 26 per cent. in 1880; for the next five years in the scale the increase was from 26 to 33 per cent. for the next five from 10 to 12 per cent., and finally the proportion of persons between ninety and ninety-five years of age was increased from 1.5 to 2 per cent. It is nonsense, then, to say that human life has been shortened by the degeneracy, luxury and rapidity of modern times.

THE GINGER SNAP.

From the Post-Express. A grave indictment has been framed against the ginger snap. It has been commonly supposed that the ginger snap was one of the most reputable of American inventions, that it was as genuine as the goddess of innocence herself. But alas, a woman is now living in one of the hospitals of New York a physical wreck who charges the ginger snap with having ruined her. She developed an inordinate affection for them as a child, the appetite led her to the drinking of Jamaica ginger, and carrying too long at the Jamaica ginger bottle has reduced her to her present forlorn condition—an inmate of the alcoholic ward of Bellevue. Hence, the serious question suggests itself—must the ginger snap go?

REASON RATHER THAN PASSION.

From the Times-Herald. The future settlement of differences between employers and employes must be on a basis of reason rather than passion. Mutual interests, without interference from outside agitators, must take account of markets, the condition of trade and other industrial facts instead of rainbow theories.

A SLIPPERY SUBJECT.

From the Boston Herald. Judge Jackson, of the United States District court of West Virginia seems to have no doubt as to the utility and justice of government by injunction. He makes his injunction against Mr. Debs permanent. It now remains to be seen if Mr. Debs will remain permanently enjoined.

A POPULAR CURE.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean. An Eastern scientist has discovered that "chasing is a cure for dyspepsia." The "chasing" referred to is not the chase, but the most popular disease in sight, and drugs of the apothecary will mold and go to ruin.

TO SHERLOCK HOLMES' GHOST.

When Sherlock Holmes, ingenious man, pursued his strange career. We studied his adventures with a sympathy sincere. Although in time his victories monotonous became. Because his base opponents never won a single game.

He caught his latest criminal, and then at last—he died; "We mourn him, we lament him, but it's time he went," we cried; "Ah, foolish woman! soon after we regretted him, dismayed To find he'd left a family to carry on the trade.

They swam in every magazine, each journal with them teems. Detecting obvious criminals by very obvious schemes. Adapting to their purposes devices long ago Invented by the master-hand of great Gaboriau.

Their wisdom, too, is marvellous; the mud upon your boots Informs them of a penny what your balance is at Court's; They know your mother's maiden name, what train you traveled by. And if you've had luggage—from the color of your tie!

Ye! Sherlock Holmes is dead and gone; but still to other shapes. We meet the old detective whom no criminal escapes; The hateful "Strange Occurrence" or "Mysterious Affair"; Still, still infests the magazines and drives us to despair.

Oh, ghost of Mr. Sherlock Holmes, please mercifully kill These shameless imitators of your transcendent skill. Or toward the houses of editors, and pointedly suggest That notoriety criminals might be allowed a rest! —St. James Budget.

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3, a line of high class "Crepon" effect. "Novelty" Suitings, also in the latest Color-Combinations. Looks equal to goods at more than double the price. This week, \$4.85 a Dress Pattern

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- One 15-piece Gold Band set, worth \$20.00; sale price \$17.00
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