

The Scranton Tribune

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LIVY S. RICHARD, Editor. D. F. BYRNE, Business Manager.

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When space will permit, the Tribune is always glad to print short letters from its friends bearing on current topics, but its rule is that these must be signed for publication, by the writer's real name, and the condition precedent to acceptance is that all contributions shall be subject to editorial revision.

SCRANTON, APRIL 16, 1900.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT. CHARLES EMORY SMITH, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

STATE CONVENTION CALL.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:

I am directed by the Republican state committee to announce that the Republican electors, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in convention at the opera house, in the city of Harrisburg, on Wednesday, April 25, 1900, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to wit:

One person for the office of auditor general.

Two persons for the office of congressional electors.

Thirty-two persons (four-at-large) for presidential electors, and to choose eight delegates and eight alternates-at-large to the Republican national convention to be held in Philadelphia on Tuesday, the nineteenth day of June next, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

In accordance with the rules adopted at the state convention held in Harrisburg on August 23d, last, the representation in the state convention will be based on the vote polled at the last general election. Under this rule each legislative district is entitled to one delegate for every two thousand votes cast for the presidential electors, in 1896, and an additional delegate for every fraction of two thousand votes polled in excess of one thousand. Each district is entitled to the same number of delegates as represented in the convention of 1896.

By order of the Republican state committee.

Frank Reeder, Chairman. W. R. Andrews, C. E. Voorhees, Secretaries.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

Legislature.

First District—THOMAS J. REYNOLDS. Second District—JOHN SCHEIDER, JR. Third District—EDWARD JAMES, JR.

The Crawford county system of making party nominations opens to candidates and to newspapers alike a profitable door to political advertising.

The candidate who wishes his claims to reach the people can find no better medium than the daily press.

Lackawanna's New Judge.

THE APPOINTMENT by Governor Stone of Hon. John P. Kelly to fill the vacancy created by Judge Gunster's death was a natural consequence, first of the precedent set by the Republicans of this county when they endorsed Judge Gunster's nomination, and secondly of the action of the Lackawanna Bar association and members of the bar in urging minority representation on the bench and in recommending Mr. Kelly by an almost unanimous vote as the man appropriate for the place.

The significance of this exceptional endorsement from the members of the legal profession in our county was accentuated by the fact that a majority of the advocates of Mr. Kelly's appointment were Republicans; and under these circumstances, stalwart as he is, the governor had no alternative but to comply.

Mr. Kelly then comes to the judicial position as it were by the summons of his professional confederates, without having selected the honor and at pecuniary sacrifice through its acceptance.

At 28 he is one of the youngest judges on the Pennsylvania common law bench, yet his experience has been many-sided and tends to equip him thoroughly.

As a legislator he has seen how our laws are made; as a district attorney, he has seen how the public interests were conserved; he has learned practically the condition of our county as they affect the work of our courts; and as a practitioner he has displayed the judicial temperament and a mind of natural power which is both well trained and growing.

Under these circumstances it is not unfair to expect of our new judge a service absolutely true to the best ideals of the bench.

Cleaning House.

THE SPECTACLE of a judge fearlessly using the power of his office to correct abuses so long tolerated as to render invariable is one which strongly appeals to the public favor and that is the spectacle which is now to be witnessed in the official conduct of his honor, Judge Edwards.

The recent investigation of the grand jury, although it did not go to the limit of the public expectation, was made possible chiefly through his vigorous instructions and support. It is hoped and believed that the start thus made will be followed up. It is certain that a future grand jury which wishes to strike out from the shoulder will be sure of the court's complete co-operation.

Another evidence of an aroused purpose to clean house in county affairs was shown by Judge Edwards on Saturday in his amendment to the rules of court which cuts down to a reasonable limit the power of the commonwealth to multiply court costs in petty cases. The recent grand jury, it will be remembered, scored unmercifully the aldermen and justices who had been litigating for the purpose of raising the county treasury; and following out this idea the court now rules that "costs shall not be allowed for the attendance of more than three

witnesses for the commonwealth, nor for the service of a subpoena upon the same, in surety cases; and in cases of assault and battery and malicious mischief costs shall not be allowed for the attendance of more than five witnesses nor for the service of a subpoena on the same, unless in any of said cases otherwise specially allowed by the court."

It is calculated that this addition to rule 7 of the court rules will effect a saving to the taxpayers of \$15,000 a year, which is nearly four times the salary of the judge who made it.

In denying the story that the American military attack at Pretoria had become an ally of the Boers, Consul Hay addressed his denial directly to the adjutant general of the army, instead of to the secretary of state. It is not believed, however, that this sensible avoidance of red tape will prejudice the consul's standing with the state department.

Mr. Smith Has No Bar!

AN ESTEEMED correspondent reminds The Tribune "that Charles Emory Smith lacks one of the popular qualifications as a vice presidential candidate in not having a 'bar' at the command of the campaign leaders."

This is true. And it is also true that if the Philadelphia convention is looking for a money bag and not for a man with every essential qualification for the office, Mr. Smith is not to be considered. He has not only not got a bar at his command, but Mr. Smith is not a rich man. His life has been spent in the enrichment of others and in assiduous effort to elevate the country.

He has demonstrated his ability to master every public question that has evoked agitation or that has attracted the best thought in this country. Not a tyro in politics, possibly, yet he is not past master in the technique of political wire-pulling. He is a simple, plain, honest, clean man. He has won distinction in life by conscientious effort. Whether as editor, writer, diplomat, or as the active head of a great governmental department, he has commanded the respect, the deference, the admiration, the confidence of the country. No higher achievement can be won by mortal man. Such men are not apt to own bars, but they enjoy a priceless possession in having the absolute confidence of the people.

A rich man on the Republican presidential ticket is not a party necessity this year. The country is rich and is adding daily to its great and immeasurable wealth under a Republican administration of the government. The more fortunate beneficiaries of this phenomenal prosperity are inseparably allied with the Republican party.

To the wise policy of that party they owe their accumulations. They are deeply concerned in its perpetuation. But the whole country is acutely interested in the election of a vice president this year. The nomination of some unknown and untried man and solely on account of the size of his campaign contribution, will meet with emphatic and indignant Republican protest. Put a man on the ticket who measures up to the president himself, though he should be as poor as the proverbial church mouse. Nominate a man for the vice presidency whose name and achievements will at once challenge public criticism and inspire public confidence. In this sign Charles Emory Smith will win.

The direct election of senators will probably come in time, inasmuch as the public appears to favor it. But its coming will not improve the senate.

The Hollister Collection.

SOMETIME AGO our esteemed contemporary, the Truth, called attention to the fact that the collection of Indian antiquities so carefully gathered by the late Dr. Hollister and representing an exhibit of historic value not to be replaced was about to be offered for sale and noted the possibility that the collection might be taken away from Scranton.

In another column will be found a statement on this subject, the facts in which were secured from Mrs. Hollister, and which confirms our contemporary's has said. We agree with the Truth that the loss of this collection to the city of Scranton and to the Lackawanna valley would be irreparable; and we trust that steps will promptly be taken to avert such a misfortune.

The city could well afford to buy the collection and place it in a suitable building in Nay Aug park. Failing that, individual enterprise should supply the omission. This collection must stay in Scranton.

The determination of the Republican leaders to push the shipping bill to a vote at this session of congress is acceptable to the country. If we can get out of having to pay nearly \$200,000,000 a year to foreign ocean carriers the sooner we begin to try, the better.

The Paris Exposition.

THE FORMAL opening on Saturday at Paris of the new world's exposition begins a new chapter in the knitting together of the nations in the brotherhood of peace.

The Paris exposition was first proposed by M. Jules Roche, minister of finance under the administration of President Carnot, in July, 1892, and a decree announcing it was issued in the same year. The cost of the exposition, proper, is \$27,000,000, which does not include the \$10,000,000 invested by concessionaires in side shows or the cost of the various individual exhibits. The buildings, sixty-five in all, cover 300 acres; the exposition is to continue until November 5 and it is expected that during this interval of 204 days Paris will entertain 40,000,000 visitors and pocket from them \$200,000,000. Hence it is safe to guess that during

Outline Studies of Human Nature

What He Knew About the Transvaal

A QUAIN little story concerning Mr. Chamberlain, which, if it be not true, has at least originated from some one who has studied the colonial secretary, and his ways pretty closely, is being told, says the Chicago News. It is said that one day lately Mr. Chamberlain was engaged in conversation with a friend in a well known London hotel, when a young man approached with a diffidence that bespoke a great desire to exchange a few words with the great man, but which he could not overcome.

"May I speak with you for a moment, Mr. Chamberlain?" he asked.

"Certainly," was the ready reply, and the politician rose from his seat.

"I cannot say it here," said the young man, glancing nervously around and leading the way to a remote corner of the room. Arrived there, he spoke his important communication in Mr. Chamberlain's ear.

"I am on the staff of the —, and I should esteem it a great favor if you will tell me what you think of the present situation in the Transvaal."

Mr. Chamberlain started, looked sharply at him, and then, his severity softening into pity for the young man's simplicity, he said:

Leading the way like a man requiring still greater secrecy for what he had to impart, he walked through the dining room into a passage, down some steps into a reading room, into the drawing room and finally into a remote and curtained dark corner, where after a hurried glance round to make sure there were no eavesdroppers, he whispered in the young man's ear:

"My friend, I really don't know anything about it."

Kipling and the Pirates.

A N AMUSING correspondence on a small matter recently passed between Rudyard Kipling and a London firm of publishers. There arrived, care of the firm, which deals extensively in the world in books of all kinds, a letter to Mr. Kipling, in which was repeated direct to him at Rotterdam, with a formal note in these words:

The enclosed letter has just reached us from America and you will see we had to pay a letter fine of three pence on it. Your obedient servants, Gay & Bird.

The following acknowledgment reached Messrs. Gay & Bird a few days later, dated, of course, from Mr. Kipling's home, the Elm, Rotterdam:

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A Liberal Youth.

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"Now, Harry, you get your degree, and I'll send for you to come over and travel all summer. He was delighted. "Father," said he, "I will." He studied faithfully all the college year, and in June went through, with flying colors. He was called his father:

"But the father, alas! had forgotten his impulsive offer. He mused over an message, worded, and then called back:

"Yes, what?"

"The son was in turn perplexed, but being a well-trained lad, he did not remain long in the dark and fired by dutiful zeal, called back:

"Yes, sir."

Letters of explanation followed and he is now making the "grand tour."

Sense in Broken English.

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England's Great Resources.

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"I know," explained the little girl, "but when I give them to papa he'll just kiss me and say that I'm such a generous little girl. He'll give them all back to me. So you'd better give me caramels.—Memphis Scimitar.

Did Not Take the View with Him.

COMPARATIVELY few people know the house side of the late Dwight L. Moody; yet among the neighbors and friends of his boyhood he was known as a good deal of a wag, and a hearty laugh was a benediction to him. One of his old friends, Mr. George B. Rockwood, of New York, then his summer neighbor, standing with him one day in front of his home in Northfield, dwelt with great enthusiasm upon the beautiful view of the Connecticut river and the rolling uplands presented from the spot. It is one of the finest stretches of landscape in the entire state, and all who have seen it his admirer it greatly.

"Yes," said Mr. Moody, "that's the only fraud I ever committed. When I purchased this place the poor fellow next door to me said 'I will let the view and never come back for it.'"

The Force of Habit.

WHEN a young man the late John Lewis, R. A., went to India and Egypt and was away about eighteen years, he returned to his home in Portland Place he almost immediately pulled off his boots and commenced to hunt about one end of the parlor fender, and secure territory put about. His mother, of course, asked him anxiously what he wanted.

"My slippers," said he. "When I went away I left them just down there. Now, where are they?"

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