

SCRANTON TRIBUNE
F. E. WOOD,
General Manager.

THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE
SCRANTON, APRIL 10, 1894.

COUNCILS LAST evening met their opportunity in the unanimous re-election accorded by them to City Engineer Phillips.

The Wyoming Conference.

There is something peculiarly suggestive in the assemblage, beginning tonight, of the Methodist ministers of the Wyoming conference, one of the largest, most intelligent and most thoroughly organized conferences in the leading Protestant denomination in our country.

It is interesting to contrast this ruling of Judge Jenkins in the Northern Pacific case, to the effect that employees of a railroad engaged in interstate commerce cannot suddenly quit work, without giving a reasonable notice.

THE COMBINATION of mud, water, snow, ice, sleet and disease germs, presented these capricious April days along Scranton's wooden-block paved streets, is more useful as a topic than it is exhilarating as a fact.

AMERICAN INDUSTRY is convalescent, to be sure, but for that it owes no thanks to its Democratic quack doctors.

Rights of Trainmen.

So much has recently been said in the press with reference to the decision rendered at Omaha last Friday by Federal Judge Caldwell in the Union Pacific wage schedule case that it seems desirable to present a short synopsis of that case and of the Judge's ruling.

The litigation in question came before Judge Caldwell as an outgrowth of an attempt by the receivers of the Union Pacific railroad last January, without having given thirty days' notice as required in a then existing contract, to force a reduction on the schedule of wages agreed upon between the original managers of the railroad and representatives of the six union orders of railway employes.

An essential and indispensable requisite to the safe and successful operation of the road is the employment of sober, intelligent, experienced and capable men for that purpose.

They had all recommended that a cut be made. It is, the courts request ignorantly, as not one of them is a practical railroad man, and their opinion upon the subject of wage schedules is confessedly of little value.

There is one Democratic newspaper office in Pennsylvania where Representative Hines' stock is quoted below par. That paper is the Philadelphia Times, which broils Luzerne's little Napoleon in the following Wellingtonesque fashion:

It is a cold day for violets when Congressman Hines fails to tumble into trouble of some kind. There is a popular suspicion in Luzerne county that Mr. Hines cannot endure the disparagements of peace under any conditions.

ONE OF THE funniest things in that Kingston post office muddle is the fact that Mr. Hines, no later than last Monday, had written to his man Van Scoy, to be in Washington on the 10th so as to meet Mr. Bissell and get his name listed among the fortunate.

THE CHARGES which are current against Justice Patrick Divver, who graduated from the bar of a tough Gotham saloon to the bench of a Tammany police magistrate, are sufficient, if substantiated in court, to send this interesting specimen of machine politics to join his co-laborer, McKane, in Sing Sing.

THE CENTRAL principle of the proposed West Lackawanna viaduct is just, beyond dispute. West Siders approved the bridges thinking they would also get the viaduct. Any question of damages ought not to be permitted to hinder a public improvement that would soon pay for itself a dozen times over.

ONE TERRIBLE header, received last week by his august majesty, the king of the Belgians, has converted that noble personage from bicycling to tricycling. The crowned heads of Europe are just now riding fast to a good deal more serious tumble, which one wheel more or less will not materially lessen.

MR. CLEVELAND'S cabinet of political curios is preserving, at this time, a masterly silence. Spring is near! Don't you hear the rattle of the fruit man's cart? Spring is here! And appear green shoots that now from tubers start; Spring is here! And with cheer the embezzler will test his lung; Spring is here! The poet, near, His gladdest song of spring has sprung.

It will no doubt pain the some hundreds of millions of dead and living Americans who have done fairly well under the stymoloidal standards set up by Noah Webster to learn, at this late date, that Mr. Webster's style of spelling does not command the approbation of George W. Smalley. The New York Tribune's London ambassador is even more than displeased; he is indignant. In his chaste opinion Mr. Webster was a mere stymoloidal charlatan; an empirical word-monger who had no right nor license to depart from the Anglican style of "doubleling" such words as traveller, and inserting a "u" in honour, candour and favour. Mr. Smalley takes this thing

so deeply to heart that he is quite out of sorts with America, and cannot now endure to live in the land of his birth. For this office of a dead philologist, he is bitter toward every American book or paper that follows the Websterian method and has even worked up a large and painful grievance against the editor of the Century dictionary, Professor Whitney, whose researches in Sanscrit have, in Smalley's opinion, left him deficient in English. It is too bad that we cannot please Smalley in all these little items. But since we cannot, there's an end on't.

It is better to have been born lucky than with an ambition to edit a newspaper. The uses of adversity may not always be sweet, but they stimulate appreciation for the much desired free lunch.

Some men are like claims though not as useful. A claim cares not for the opinion of the world. Some men are like claims though not as useful.

THE average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

THE average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

THE average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

THE average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

THE average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

that your son will never be much better than an idiot. "That's pretty tough," said the dramatist, "but I guess I can get a little recompense. I'll write a realistic play with him for the central figure, and put him on the stage."—Indianapolis Journal.

Reform Orator—We seek that which will remove all distinctions and place mankind kind upon a level. O' God on the back seat—What's de matter wid Bock?

Well—Why does that blushing girl wear glasses? Well—I dare say it's because she is too modest to look at any fellow with the naked eye.—Philadelphia Record.

SOME PASSING THOUGHTS: The average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

SOME PASSING THOUGHTS: The average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

SOME PASSING THOUGHTS: The average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

SOME PASSING THOUGHTS: The average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

SOME PASSING THOUGHTS: The average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

SOME PASSING THOUGHTS: The average dead beat seldom gets left on technical law points. The bushwhacking journalist under intelligent control to a marked extent resembles a museum rattlesnake whose fangs have been removed.

GOLDSMITH'S WET OR DRY BAZAAR
MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO US
Our bargains are like the celebrated 'possum trap that would catch the varmints 'comin' or a-gwine.'

SEE THESE ONCE
500 DOZEN
Boys' and Girl's Fast Black Knockabout Hoss
All sizes. Price everywhere 25c. We will give you Two Pairs for the Quarter while they last. You ought to see them.

A Big Drive in Ladies' Broadcloth Capes, in Tan, Navy Brown and Black AT \$1.73.
A Still Greater Drive in Ladies' All Wool Broadcloth Three-Piece Capes, with Double Ruffle Collars; enormous sweep; all colors, AT \$1.98.

Ladies' Jacket Walking Suits, in the Most Stylish Cut, Tailor Made, \$4.98.

In our Curtain Department we are offering a lot of first-class Window Shade, complete with fixtures and ready to hang, 17 cents.

Victors HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE, Timothy, Clover and Lawn Seeds.
Our new Bicycles are now to be seen at our 314 Lackawanna avenue store.
VICTORS, SPALDING, CREDENDA, GENDRONS.

J. D. WILLIAMS & BRO. 314 Lacka. Ave.
And a full line of Boys' and Girls' Wheels. We are making extremely low prices on Second-hand Wheels.

Dr. Hill & Son Albany Dentists
THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS
Pianos, Organs, Musical Merchandise, Music, Etc., Etc.

Reynolds Bros. Stationers and Engravers. 317 LACKAWANNA AVE.
N.B. We are offering a new edition of the Book of Common Prayer, well bound in cloth. Two Copies for 25c. Single Copies, 13c.

Eureka Laundry Co. Cor. Linden St. and Adams Ave.
All kinds of Laundry work guaranteed the best.

GUERNSEY BROS. Will remove about April 1st to 224 Wyoming Avenue (Y. M. C. A. Building), with a full line of Pianos and Organs At Wholesale and Retail, on easy monthly payments. It will pay to wait for them.

ASK YOUR GROCER AND INSIST UPON HIS FURNISHING YOU WITH STOWERS' DELICIOUS, MILD SUGAR CURED ABSOLUTELY PURE HAMS. LARD. EVERY HAM AND PAIL OF LARD BRANDED. THE TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE STOWERS PACKING CO., SCRANTON, PA.

DO YOU REQUIRE ACCURATE TIME? WE HAVE IT. EDWIN G. LLOYD 120 Lack Ave.
FOR THE LENTEN SEASON All kinds Fresh Fish received daily. Fancy Smoked Haddock, Bonell's Cod, Vermont Hatters, Salt Mackerel.
W. H. PIERCE, PENN AVE.
FREE All "Situation Wanted" ads. inserted free.