The Scranton Tribune

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

E. P. KINGSBURY, GENERAL MANAGER.

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

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

SCRANTON, JULY 20, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor:
DANIEL H. HASTINGS,
OF CENTER.

For Lieutenant Governor:
WALTER LYON,
OF ALLEGHENY.

For Auditor General:
AMOS H. MYLIN,
OF LANCASTER.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs:
JAMES W. LATTA,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

For Congressmen-at-Large:
GALUSHA A. GROW,
OF SUSQUEHANNA.
GEORGE F. HUFF,
OF WESTMORELAND.

Election Time, Nov. 6

THE FACT that the slayer or Emanuel Loro, after the commission of one of the most brutal crimes on record, is yet at liberty, affords a striking example of the inadequacy in this county of the present machinery for the apprehension and arrest of foreign-born criminals.

No Occasion for Sneers.

We are pained to learn from the Altoona, Pa., Tribune that "there is hardly a newspaper in the union outside of this state that does not sneer at Pennsylvania because of the character and calibre of the men whom she has chosen to represent her in the United States senate." This, if true, is unfortunate—for the newspapers. We had suspected them of possessing more discernment than to sneer when there is no occasion for sneering; and particularly when such action does absolutely no good.

Pennsylvania, to be sure, has one senator of whom we do not entertain the most profound admiration; but even Don Cameron is not to be sneered at. He has shown, upon frequent occasions, that he knows sufficently well how to manipulate men to his own purposes to take foremost rank as a political tactician. The ability necessary to do this may not excite the same attention as would the ability which manifests itself in resounding rhetoric; but it is nevertheless ability of no mean order, and sneering at it will not extinguish it by any means.

Coming, then, to Senator Quay, if there exists in his case any justification for sneers, we are happily in ignorance of it. We know it is the fashion in some circles to speak slightingly of him; but it is a very foolish fashion, for one thing, and a very unjust one for another. We do not know that Senator Quay has ever made any pretensions to great eminence as an orator; but he has an equipment which, to our mind, is infinitely better; he has common sense, a level head, loyalty to his friends and to his party and simply no end of practical business energy. The man who can rise from the prothonotaryship of a small county up to the undisputed leadership of the party in this entire state, with an influence extending over even wider areas, and a prestige dreaded like the plague by the political enemy, must be something intrinsically more virile and commanding than the inanimate semblance of a man whom mugwump detractors palm off as Senator Quay.

In every great party emergency during the past eight years Senator Quay has come squarely to the front with good counsel and abundant strategy. Because he does not bore people with loud-sounding orations, written, perhaps, as many senatorial speeches are, by unknown auxiliaries, is no reason why he should be sneered at. To our way of thinking, despite the fact that Senator Quay often does things which we feel called upon to criticize, the junior senator from Pennsylvania is a credit to the party, the state and the senate, worth whole regiments of men who pose before the galleries in borrowed plumage and then shirk the hard work that is done by representatives like Mr. Quay in committee rooms and about the departments.

THE ADVERSE decision of the suffrage committee on the proposition to amend New York's constitution so as to extend the suffrage to women, coupled as it is with a positive refusal to assent to the proposition's reference to the people, looks from this distance very much like an act of moral cowardice. We do not believe, for our part, that the prejudice of a small committee at Albany is of greater consequence than would be the deliberate wisdom of the people. The reference of the subject to the citizenship whom it affects would have been fair and manly; but for one committee, of only seventeen members, to say that because thirteen of its number are hostile to the innovation the million or more male voters of the state must have no voice in the matter is illogical and unrepublican; and we shall expect to see the report of this narrow committee torn to pieces in open convention.

Organization's True Function.

Judge Grosscup's recent charge to the federal grand jury contained one paragraph of uncommon value. We quote it now:

The individual wage-earner may feel himself, alone, unequal to cope with the conditions that confront him, or unable to comprehend the myriad of considerations that ought to control his conduct. He is entitled to the highest wage that the strategy of work or the cessation from work may bring, and the limitations upon his intelligence and opportunities may be such that he does not choose to stand upon his own perception of strategic or other conditions. His right to choose a leader—one who observes, thinks, and wills for him, a brain skilled to observe his interests—is no greater pretention than that which is recognized in every other department of industry. So far, and within reasonable limits, associations of this character are not only not unlawful, but are, in my judgment, beneficial, when they do not restrain individual liberty and are under enlightened and conscientious leadership. But they are subject to the same laws as other associations. The leaders, to whom are given vast power of judging and acting for the members, are simply, in that respect, their trustees. Their conduct must be judged, like that of other trustees, by the extent of their lawful authority and the good faith with which they have executed it. No man in his individual right can lawfully demand and insist upon conduct by others which may lead to an injury to a third person's lawful rights.

Organization for the purpose of wholesale and indiscriminate warfare; organization which, in defiance of the courts and in contempt of the law and of society, sends out from its headquarters to its agents messages commanding that the work of butchering the general prosperity shall progress with redoubled impulses all along the lines of public travel is not beneficial; it is criminal, and should be broken up if it take 10,000,000 soldiers to do it. Labor must not create tyrannies of its own, while seeking to reform the occasional tyrannies of its employers.

THE MANNER in which the French government purposes proceeding against anarchists is worthy of attention. It intends to make legal offenses of writings and speeches designed to promote the commission of murder, robbery, incendiarism, explosions and crimes against the state and the defense of such crimes. The persons accused will be given chances for trial before properly constituted courts, but as the defense in such trials too often make use of such occasions for the propagation of anarchistic doctrines, the publication of the reports will be forbidden. From the American point of view, this seems a drastic proceeding. But anarchy is not a danger to be softly dallied with. We may need in this country some day just such a law as this French one. If we do, it is to be hoped that our authorities will not waver in its enforcement.

Pitching into Pullman.

An interesting opinion upon the Pullman difficulty is accredited in a current Washington news letter to "a prominent member of the administration, who holds the closest relations to the president." This man withholds his name for strategic reasons, but is said to "so reflect the opinions of the president" that his statem nt may be accepted as expressing the president's own views. Our eminent, although anonymous dignitary, after carefully reading Mr. Pullman's recent elaborate defense, commented upon it as follows:

I do not think that Mr. Pullman acted as all patriotic and considerate citizens should act in such a crisis. The country was more dangerously near the terrors of war than is generally understood. The situation was one which appealed to every lover of his country and to every one who was interested in its prosperity. It would have been a very simple thing for Mr. Pullman to have said in that emergency: "I think that the position which the Pullman company has assumed is correct; that there is nothing in the relations between the Pullman company and its employes which is properly a subject for arbitration; I assume that the business of the Pullman company is a private matter which does not concern the general public; but, in view of the existing agitation, and that all the millions of this country and its great commercial interests are involved in this controversy, I waive what I consider to be the rights of the Pullman company, and the absence of rights of those who oppose it, and, in the interest of all people and their business, I invite the most searching investigation into the books and business and methods of the Pullman company." That, it seems to me, would have been the patriotic duty of Mr. Pullman in such a great national crisis. He would have sacrificed nothing but his pride, and the theory of his directors as to how the business of the company should be conducted. And I do not doubt, and I question if any member of the government doubts, that if Mr. Pullman had made such a statement at the proper time the dreadful events of the last two weeks might have been averted, and the many millions of dollars' losses, direct and indirect, incident to the strike, and the loss of life would have been averted. It seems to me, and I think that will be the judgment of history, that Pullman would have rendered a more patriotic service to his county than he is ever likely to be called upon to perform if he had sacrificed his pride of opinion and pride of business and moderated his arrogance for the sake of the peace, prosperity and happiness of the Republic, and I think that Mr. Pullman, and his personal and business relations, will discover that he and his company have made a terrible mistake.

It will be noted that this reads almost like an amplification of THE TRIBUNE'S recent editorial urging Mr. Pullman to make concessions, if not to Debs and the strikers, at least to his good patrons, the jeoparded American people. But this unknown administration dignitary makes another point worthy of attention when he says:

But what I think that the people ought to understand is that the government of the United States has not put its powerful machinery in motion in the interests of capital or of the Pullman company or of the railroads. The government of the United States has done what it has done because its authority was assailed, its mails obstructed, its commerce paralyzed and either labor or vandals, taking advantage of the chaos which was created, sought to redress its supposed grievances by the torch. The impression now prevails that the railroads will endeavor to destroy labor organizations. It will be an unfortunate impression. Labor has the same right to organize that capital has, and it is the duty now of all good citizens, or business men, and of legislators and of patriots everywhere, to see to it that out of this crisis there shall come a better understanding between capital and labor, the employer and employed. It will not do in this country to cause the great mass of workingmen to believe that they are to be denied the rights and privileges which are accorded to organized capital; that this strike has resulted in the victory of the railroads and the destruction of organized labor. There is no government strong enough to defy or to prevent the organization of labor for proper purposes, and the railroad managers of this country ought to see to it now that they do not, by rash words or deeds, do anything to inflame the passions which have been restrained but not destroyed.

We do not know who this mysterious administration spokesman is, and have no idea. But he is evidently a man possessed of abundant common sense; and we heartily congratulate Mr. Cleveland upon the good fortune that adds him to the list of the executive's friends and advisers.

THE DEATH at Berwick Wednesday of Hon. Mordecai W. Jackson, founder of the Jackson & Woodin Manufacturing company, terminated a long and useful career. Mr. Jackson was 82 years old. Sixty years ago the concern with which his fame is identified was merely a small plow foundry. Now the institution covers seventy-five acres and does a business of several million dollars a year. This growth was well-nigh all due to Mr. Jackson's shrewdness, ability and inveterate energy. The success of the First National bank of Berwick, of which he was president for thirty years, is another evidence of his business ability. Mr. Jackson was associate judge of Montour county, a trustee of Dickinson college at Carlisle and a trustee of the state asylum for the insane at Danville, and held many other positions of honor and trust. He was the first general superintendent of the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg railroad from Scranton to Northumberland and one of the builders of the North Branch canal. A leading Republican, he always declined to accept political office. He was extensively identified with the affairs of the Methodist Episcopal church and was several times chosen lay delegate to the general conference of that church. No words can measure the usefulness of such an honored career nor express the esteem in which the memory of it will be held.

THE KYLE resolution which Senator Davis, of Minnesota, flayed so unmercifully as to win prominence as a possible candidate for the presidency, was as follows:

"Resolved, That no warrant or process, civil or criminal, shall be issued by any United States commissioner or out of any circuit or district court of the United States against any person or persons for the alleged obstruction of any railroad train or trains unless it shall appear that such person or persons have obstructed or hindered such trains in such manner as to interfere with the safe and convenient movement of the part of such train or trains essential to the safe and convenient transportation of the mails of the United States, and the detachment of Pullman or other parlor sleeping coaches from any railroad train or trains shall not constitute any offense against the laws of the United States."

In other words, parlor sleeping coach companies were to have no rights which rioters, highwaymen or thieves should be bound to respect. The fact that such a resolution as this should be seriously proposed in it affords an unique commentary on the recent decadence of the United States senate.

AT THE Pie Counter.

Mantegazza, the litterateur, thinks that of all women the dark Spanish senoras are to be awarded the palm for beauty. He says: "The Spanish woman is bewitchingly beautiful. She has small hands and feet and large eyes, like the open windows of a sunburned marble palace; a figure full of life and grace, and long heavy dark hair. She is very religious, very ignorant, very jealous, sensitive and proud." He thinks the English woman is beauty itself. "Her hair is like gold. She has heavenly eyes, a peach-like complexion, a delicately formed nose and good teeth. She is reserved, a little hypochondriacal, very active, and generally the slave of etiquette." But the French woman is "a cat, a serpent, a palm and a violet, and even when not pretty, she is charming. She is amiable, a dreadful coquette, and generally false." The women of Germany are not graceful as a race, but are strong and withstand the ravages of time. They are "blonde, blue-eyed, with white skins, and are most fitted to play the parts of wives and lovers. They are naive, good natured, industrious and make splendid housekeepers and mothers. They are, on the whole, the best educated women in Europe." The Russian woman is an oriental type which has been prematurely transplanted in Europe. "In her are combined the extraordinary charms of a savage and a highly civilized woman." The Italian woman is "fond of art, sentimental and modest, but is generally ignorant and is often false." Mantegazza doesn't attempt to describe the American woman. He can't.

* * *

BEST TO BE CAUTIOUS:

How dear to my heart is
Your cash on subscribing,
When you, oh, so generous!
Present it to view;
But the man who won't pay
We refrain from describing,
For, perchance, gentle reader,
That man may be you.

—*Syracuse Post.*

* * *

Substance has at last been lent to the mother-in-law joke. In Philadelphia a young wife has brought action against her mother-in-law for $50,000 for wrecking her happiness. The wife charges that her husband was weaned away from her by the influence of his mother. The young man, who was an only son, immediately after marriage took his bride to live at his mother's house, and according to the wife's statement, the mother began at once to poison her son's mind against his wife. Finally when they were about to take a deferred wedding journey to Mexico, the elder woman announced her intention of accompanying them, and the son consented. Thereupon the bride declined to go and the young husband took his wedding trip in company with his mother, leaving his bride at home. Since then the wife claims her husband has treated her coldly and devoted himself entirely to his mother. The trial of the case will undoubtedly bring out many points of interest regarding the attitude of mother-in-law; their value to the domestic establishment; their failings, real and apocryphal, and finally whether they have any rights which a young wife is bound to respect.

* * *

THE SUMMER GIRL:

The summer girl's so healthful she whirls
Our brain with dizziness;
A bard who tries to tell her grace, he
doesn't know his business;
For her transcendent loveliness, ineffable,
unguessable,
It cheapens any poet's phrase, for it is inexpressable.

But, then, the spring and winter girl, so
far as it's discoverabl,
Is just as sweet and beautiful, and just as
fair and lovable;
Spring, summer, autumn, winter girls—
they have the ceaseless knack
Of being just as beautiful through all the
almanac. —*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

* * *

THE OLD, OLD SORROW:

He clasped his hand upon his breast!
"What is it, John?" his wife cried.
"Speak!"
And John in faltering voice confessed
That the letter she had given him with
instructions to mail at once, as it
was of the utmost importance, and
he had promised so faithfully he
would drop in the letter box as he
passed the postoffice on his way
down town, had been forgotten until this moment, and he was very
sorry to say he had been carrying
it in
His inside pocket for a week.

—*Chicago Tribune.*

* * *

It was in a Latin class, and a dull boy was wrestling with the sentence, "Rex fugit," which, with a painful slowness of emphasis, he had rendered, "The king flews." "But in what other tense can the verb 'fugit' be found?" asked the teacher. A long scratching of the head and a final answer of 'perfect,' owing to a whispered prompting. "And how would you translate it then?" "Dunno." "Why, put a 'has' in it." Again the tardy emphasis drawled out: "The king has flews."—*Waterbury American.*

* * *

There is such a thing as carrying the intellectual-woman role too far. This was the misfortune of the modern young woman that Elaine Genet tells about in the following engaging dialogue: She was a literary girl, but he loved her. She had a way of asking his opinion on the tariff and practical ethics when they took moonlight strolls which was discouraging to say the least, but he hoped. One day he found her at home in an amiable frame of mind and he took the bit in his teeth. "I love you, Dora," he said. She did not lift her eyes from the newspaper she was reading, and he set it down to modesty. "I cannot be happy without you," he went on, fervently. "Tell me you care for me; give me one word; answer me, Dora!" He paused eagerly, and with a start she wrinkled her alabaster brow and put down her paper. "Excuse me, Charlie," she murmured, "I was reading an editorial and didn't catch the drift of your remarks. What was it you said?" But he just got up and marched home.

* * *

A LEGAL CONUNDRUM:

I've been list'ning to them lawyers in the
court house where they meet,
An' I've come to the conclusion that I'm
most completely beat.
First one feller riz to argy, an' he boldly
waded in,
As he dressed the trembling pris'ner in a
coat o' deep-dyed sin.

Why, he painted him all over in a hue o'
blackest crime,
An' he smeared his reputation with the
thickest kind of grime.
Tell I found myself a wonderin' in a misty
way an' dim,
How the Lord had come to fashion sich an
awful man as him.

Then the other lawyer started, an' with
brimmin', tearful eyes,
Said his client was a martyr that was
brought to sacrifice.
An' he gave to that same pris'ner every
blessed human grace,
Tell I saw the light of virtue fairly shinin'
from his face.

Then I own 'at I was puzzled how sich
things could rightly be;
An' this aggravating question seems to
keep a puzzlin' me;
So, will some one please inform me, an'
this mystery unroll
How an angel and a devil can persess the
self-same soul?

—*Green Bag.*

* * *

This is the time of year when the sweet girl graduate of a few weeks ago begins to feel that life is not all one surpassing dream of delightful bouquets, enchanted gowns and delicately scented boxes of bon bons. The business of "standing with reluctant feet where the brook and river meet" has begun to lose something of its exquisite commencement-day charm, as the weary maiden waits in vain for the chance to immortalize herself in the world of art or letters. What, indeed, becomes of the sweet girl graduate? This question is partly answered in the appended floating paragraph which is the text of these remarks. Thousands of them, the paragraph informs us, become teachers, and in many sections they are creating a monopoly in that work. In 1890 there were 228,387 women teachers in the United States to 125,325 men. Two years later the former number was increased by 15,483, and the latter decreased by 3,974. This is a somewhat unromantic termination of all those fine commencement-day dreams, but it has at least the merit of great utility and serves to occupy the fair graduate's mind until thoughts of love and marriage beguile her into the old, old path.

* * *

DORRIS' SHOE STRINGS:

On Dorris' feet
Are the smallest of twoes,
But surely some elf
Has enchanted her shoes,
For wherever we go,
Walk, row or ride,
In church or at tennis,
Her shoes come untied.

At times it is trying,
But what can I do,
When poor Dorris murmurs:
"Oh, bother that shoe!"
So down I must flop
In the dust and the dirt
To tie up the shoe
Of that dear little flirt.

These precious girl tyrants,
We cannot rebel,
For even their ribbons
Are filled with their spell.
Since old-fashioned aprons
No longer they use,
They tie a poor man
To the strings of their shoes.

—*New York Sunday Advertiser.*

Cleveland's Special Exemption.

Chicago Tribune.

Unless there is a vacancy in President Cleveland's horse sense department he will refuse to have his salary exempted from the provisions of the income tax.