

The Scranton Tribune

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

"Printers' Ink," the recognized journal for advertisers, rates THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE as the best advertising medium in Northeastern Pennsylvania. "Printers' Ink" knows.



SCRANTON, NOVEMBER 30, 1894.

THE SCRANTON OF TODAY.

Come and inspect our city. Elevation above the tide, 740 feet. Extremely healthy. Estimated population, 1894, 103,000. Registered voters, 23,209. Value of school property, \$720,000. Number of school children, 12,000. Average amount of bank deposits, \$10,000,000. It is the metropolis of northeastern Pennsylvania. Can produce electric power cheaper than Niagara. No better point in the United States at which to establish new industries. See how we grow: Population in 1860, 9,222. Population in 1870, 25,000. Population in 1880, 45,800. Population in 1890, 75,215. Population in 1894 (estimated), 103,000. And the end is not yet.

The holiday season may now be said to be upon us, in all its splendor. From this time on until after New Year, the stores will be aglow with seasonable novelties, the merchants and their clerks will be busy displaying their wares and the shopper will occupy the post of honor. It is a fact which scarcely requires to be put in words that the best advertisers rely upon the Tribune's columns to put them in touch with the most desirable buyers.

One Trap That Is Vain.

An ingenious argument is made by the Denver News, the leading western organ of the Populists, why its party should relax something of its paternalistic tendency until it gets people into the habit of voting its ticket. The News contends that if the Populists for a time concentrated their energies in behalf of free bimetallic coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1, they would enlist the support of all western friends of silver, many of whom take no stock in the government ownership of railroads or the sub-treasury plan. The party is too young, it thinks, to scatter over so many sweeping reforms at one time. Get a following, says the News, and do one thing at a time.

There is a semblance of wise philosophy in this counsel; but did the News ever pause to reflect that "in vain is the net spread in the sight of any bird?" Notwithstanding occasional ebullitions of class prejudice and obsequy which land such men as Walter, Lovelling and Pennoyer into temporary official prominence, the west, just as certainly as the east, is dominated upon the whole by intelligence, thrift, character and common sense. These elements in its citizenship are not to be entrapped into a Populist alliance by such transparent artifices as that which the News would employ. They are favorable to free silver coinage, it is true, but above and beyond all that, they realize that they must present their side of the currency question rationally and conservatively, as benefits level-headed men, and not give it momentum through the mechanism which includes within its most active membership every rag-tag and bob-tail revolutionist from the Mississippi river to the Golden Gate.

As the organ of this heterogeneous political army, it suits the News' purpose to convey to its western readers the false impression that the east, as a section, is animated by hostility to them and eager to take unfair advantage of their necessities. The News performs its part in this political conspiracy of misrepresentation with a patience and a dexterity worthy of a better cause. But the fundamental tenet of its teaching is none the less untrue. The intelligent men of the west are beginning to realize—if, indeed, many of them have ever failed to realize it—that the drift of sentiment in the eastern states, as well as in the central and southern states, is in the direction of a fair and reasonable concession to silver; not radical, not revolutionary, not such as would upset and overturn the present laws of honorable commerce; but yet sufficiently progressive to meet conservative western needs. These people will not, in the face of this obvious fact, be drawn into any incongruous alliance with haphazard economists of the David H. Walte and Lafe Pence type; but will prefer to treat, as men of sense and standing, with men who correspond, knowing full well that the innate patriotism and fair-play of the American people will yet dictate a safe and just settlement of the silver problem.

Charity Begins at Home.

Apologies of General Booth's visit to America, to collect \$300,000 to help execute his plan of temporal redemption for "Darkest England." Kate Field trenchantly observes:

What a commentary on England is the presence among us of General Booth, in the role of a beggar for humanity's sake! Think of it. England is the richest country in the world. All nations pay tribute to her. She is everybody's creditor. She sends money to China and Japan and Egypt and North and South America, and grows fat on the interest that is often sprung from her debtors at the point of the bayonet or with the lash of the whip.

She has so much capital as to conquer continents and islands in order to invest it, and yet she lets General Booth appeal to one of her largest debtors for a miserable \$300,000, though his Humane Redemptive scheme returns a profit of 5 per cent. in cash! What would England say if an American Booth crossed the water to beg for \$200,000 with which to save the souls of our criminals, the majority of whom are the products of Europe?

There are many persons ready to reply that this is thoroughly characteristic of England. At the same time it may be well not to overlook the fact that charity should begin at home on this side the water, as well as on the other. The condition of Darkest England should concern the philanthropic people of this country when they are assured that there is no longer a Darker America calling for their humane intervention. Just at this time we are convinced that if every agency which ministers to the relief of the heathen in foreign lands were to throw its entire resources into the scale of home charities, reinforcing domestic beneficence, the sum of this energy would be none too great to right existing home evils.

The theater-goers of Scranton who yesterday celebrated Thanksgiving by witnessing America's foremost actor play the quaint American drama "Rip Van Winkle" saw that which added materially to their day's enjoyment and which will undoubtedly linger in their recollection as a most pleasant memory. That Mr. Jefferson may be spared to present this finished picture many future times will be the wish of every admirer of true art.

The Law of Libel.

Our esteemed Gentle contemporary, the Salt Lake Tribune, has just lost one of three recent big libel suits that testify to its pluck and fearless discharge of public duty—lost it because the jury, in obedience to the political character of the alleged libel, split along party lines. Nine of the jurors, being Democrats, voted to mule the paper, because it is uncompromisingly Republican; and inasmuch as a three-fourths verdict in civil cases is decisive in Utah, their biased finding stood. However, in addition to moving for a new trial, which will undoubtedly overturn the unjust verdict, the Tribune next day boldly re-iterated the original charge, namely that one Brown, a Democratic election inspector, had illegally thrown out the votes of Republicans fully entitled to vote, and invited a new suit. Incidentally, it suggests the following overhauling of the law of libel:

When a newspaper traduces a man and unjustly holds him up to scorn and contempt, for an offense of that kind the paper ought to be confiscated, because the journal that does that forfeits its mission of an honest newspaper. It lowers newspapers generally in the estimation of honorable men; it wounds the profession in a vital part, besides doing a great injustice to the citizen. But when in the interest of the public good, to serve a public purpose, a newspaper pictures a dishonest and unscrupulous man, and calls him to order, then such a newspaper ought not to be put to the trouble of a suit, and the law ought to be changed to make such a man, when he begins a suit through pure spite, knowing he has no possible grounds for the suit, and having no expectation except to wreck such reputation as can be obtained through a blatherskite argument before a jury, such a contestant ought in advance to be forced to give a bond for all the expenses of the trial in case he fails to establish that he has any cause. Fortunately, the public is quick-witted, and it knows by instinct whether the attack of a newspaper is just or unjust, the real truth shines out through the types, and while a newspaper cannot be too careful in its attacks, there are times when those attacked by the press ought to be gratified when it feels such attacks, for the newspaper fixes in type what the decent citizen instinctively feels should be said.

This seems to present a fair basis of amendment, which might profitably be considered in Pennsylvania as well. We merely voice the experience of newspapers generally when we say that ninety-nine hundredths of the libel complaints made against the publishers of reputable journals come from men who, if the truth were known, had, in the beginning, no characters to lose; or, to use the expressive words of Judge Goodwin himself, who "would be dollars in pocket if they could lose their present characters entirely." It is only in rare instances that good men are wantonly libeled. The growing intelligence of the reading public—to say nothing of the growth in dignity and character of the newspaper profession itself—is making these instances necessarily fewer. The bulk of libel litigation comes, as we have said, from shysters and pettifoggers, who if they were made to give a conditional advance bond for costs before instituting suit, would speedily turn tail and slink away.

Unless we made some one happy yesterday we were not truly thankful.

An Excellent Idea.

Miss Elizabeth Voltz, of Pittsburgh, advances a novel and valuable plan to aid the deserving poor. Observing, one year ago, how inadequate were the routine agencies of relief to cope with the unusual and widespread urban destitution, the thought occurred to Miss Voltz that each church should have, in connection with its regular parish work, what may be described as a church beneficence society, somewhat after the model of many secret societies. By instituting small monthly assessments, a reserve fund would soon be collected, which could be applied to the relief not only of physically disabled members, but also to honest unemployed members whose idleness is not the result of choice.

The class which Miss Voltz especially desires to reach is that considerable number of persons in every community who, while too proud and sensitive to accept public alms, are nevertheless needy and deserving of assistance. By admitting these persons to a church beneficence society upon equal terms with wealthy and well-to-do members, she contends, not without reason, it appears to us, that this reluctance would be modified if not wholly overcome. There would, in her plan, be no publication of beneficiaries. A regular committee would have charge of all applications for relief, and, while expected to sift the unworthy ones from the worthy—assuming that some unworthy persons would, despite the best of precautions, somehow gain membership—it could be pledged to secrecy in the matter and could perform its function without offensive show.

The wealthy members of such a society would not need to call for benefits,

and their assessments, little felt, would be steady additions to the reserve fund. The poorer ones, no long as they were prompt in paying their small assessments, would experience a feeling of equality. Each member would have a perfect right, upon proof of disability or involuntary idleness, to claim benefits, and there would, in this scheme of relief, be no sense of humiliation or shame, such as now deters many really suffering families from appealing to the organized public charities. It is this feature of Miss Voltz's idea which impresses us as being a distinct improvement upon present humane organizations. There is no better place to put it to the test than here, in Scranton.

Li Hung Chang, while looking after his own plumage and yellow vests, allowed the fences of his district to be broken very much impaired. In other words, Li Hung was an absentee. Other statesmen should take warning from the example of the once-exalted Li.

The Women's Christian Temperance union has inaugurated a crusade against living pictures. Members of the union admit that there are samples of art in the live statuary of the living pictures that are even more objectionable than the art of painting a town red.

Last evening's illuminated bill-tops constituted another vivid object-lesson teaching the urgent need of effective forestry legislation.

A suspicion is gaining ground that the Czar of Russia has filed a caveat upon a bullet-proof jacket.

Treatment similar to that accorded the American bird yesterday should be given the Mohammedan Turk.

CHATS BY THE WAY.

Today's chat is suggested by the following editorial from the Wilkes-Barre Leader: "There is one thing about Scranton that compels our admiration, and that is its intense pride. Scrantonians have in their city and their willingness to sound its praises at all times. All classes there come under this influence. Not only the employer and business man in the board of trade, but every citizen, from the highest to the lowest, joins in the praise that are constantly being sung to Scranton's past achievements, present possessions and future prospects. As the boot black polishes your shoes, if you are an outsider, he instinctively reflects the fact, and discourses to you, between rubs, on the greatness of the great works or the wonders of the electric systems. And now a leading divine comes forward with a sermon, bristling with statistics and descriptions and predictions that go to show he is as much enamored of the place as any other, and as much carried away by the spirit of ultra-enthusiasm that so conspicuously animates the people there. He takes the board of trade's estimate of the present population of the city (102,000) without question; speaks of Scranton as being 'the natural center of the richest coal deposits in the world' with as much positiveness as though it really were the fact, and goes through all the other details of the telling story as though born to its telling.

All this counts. Outside attention is compelled to a place when the people who belong to it are thus exuberant in proclaiming its greatness. And when there is something to justify their faith (as there certainly is in Scranton), though but a little of what they proclaim (as is also the case in Scranton), the consequence is an advertisement for the city, sure to bring practical results. The Rev. Mr. Partridge, the divine referred to, is unfortunately compelled, by deference to the truth, to give a reverse side to his picture, and after noting the nearly 2,000 arrests that occurred during the past year, and the existence of too many ill-kept taverns, and more unclean than decent houses, and other evils, he complains of our city. Some commendations are sought and sold, voters are corrupted, juries are packed, corporations have collars on their throats and outraged justice cries out for the redress of wrongs. We need men like Parkhurst in the pulpit and few of every church in the city. And then, to let his hearers down as easily as possible, he adds: 'Every city in the land needs such an investigation of its city government.' It is a pity, of course, that the reverend gentleman was not permitted by the facts to present among the glories of his city, and had, in fairness, to linger for awhile with those things which are not exactly glories. But it remains a truth nevertheless that the sermon bears all over it the earmarks of Scranton's infinite trust in Scranton's blessing, and that trust is a thing to be admired, and that is a thing that must inevitably accrue upon it whenever it exists."

Our contemporary is to be congratulated upon seeing things in so fair a light—quite an unusual thing for a Wilkes-Barre man to do. It will therefore permit us to correct it in one essential error, the intimation that Scrantonians overrate the case in advertising the resources and advantages of their city. Quite the reverse is true. Modesty, in the majority of instances, forbids a complete averment touching these points, lest in sheer incredulity the auditor might suspect his Scranton informant of drawing the long bow—a practice hardly almost unknown in these parts. Scranton is a city of phenomenal achievements which are already in evidence to speak for themselves; but more than this, it is a city whose future fairly paralyzes the vocabulary of eulogy.

FEELING QUITE WELL.

Brother Henry Watterston. The editor of the Courier-Journal finds himself the subject of a good deal of loose comment of the sort which always follows an event of universal interest, like the late landslide. The general purpose seems to be not to state, and then to condemn, what he actually did, but to mislead or mislead that was mistaken; but to make a man-of-straw congenial to the caprice of the moment, to invest this man-of-straw with certain opinions suited to the end in view, and then—by way of showing the skill, or wit of the self-constituted judge and executioner—to topple the poor thing into a puddle prepared in advance to receive it with a splash. On the present occasion, all the old adjectives, like to-horses, are trotted out. All the old adverbs are made to do tin-soldier duty. Erstwhile, the object of this vicarious and nominal castigation has got away with three square meals a day, knocked the spots out of eight hours of sleep each night, and had of life in general the lot which falls to the happy philosopher, whose digestion is perfect and whose conscience clear.

THE RIPENED LEAVES.

Said the leaves upon the branches One sunny autumn day: We've finished all our work, and now we can no longer stay. So our gowns of red and yellow, And our sober cloaks of brown, Must be worn before the frost comes, And we go rustling down.

"We've had a jolly summer. With the birds that built their nests Beneath our green umbrellas, And the squirrels that were our guests, But we cannot wait for winter, For we do not care for snow, What we wear the wind and weatherers. We lose our clasp and go.

"But we hold our heads up bravely 'Till the very last, And shine in pomp and splendor As away we flutter fast. In the middle autumn noontide We kiss and say good-bye to each other, And through the naked branches Then may children see the sky."

—Margaret E. Sangster.

BOURBONISM DEFINED.

By Colonel Henry Watterston. There has existed, and there still exists, in the Democratic party, an element which obstinately refuses to see anything but the opportune moment has passed. This element could not, or would not, understand or admit the results of the war; but insisted upon a policy of resistance and obstruction to accomplished fact long after the utility of such a policy was manifest to the great body of thinking people. It arrayed itself in every possible way against the national credit, and on the side of unsound financial notions, when intelligent men saw plainly upon that line only defeat and ruin staring the party in the face. Driven from Reactionism and Greenbackism, and planted upon high ground by the teaching and example of the Sage of Gramercy park, it seized the first opportunity to repudiate Tilden, returning only to its allegiance when it was too late. Rescued from twenty years of blundering by a miracle in 1881, it hesitated and quibbled as to lose the election in 1888, but brought back in 1892 by a tidal wave, as soon as it found itself safe and snug at Washington, it proceeded to kick the fat into the fire according to its wont and bent, until, in turn, it has been kicked into kingdome by an outraged public sentiment among Democratic voters. The story is dreary enough; but Democrats may read it, and ponder over it, with over-increasing profit; and no part of it is more instructive than its latest chapter.

Safe Ingersollisms. Liberty is the flower and fruit of justice, the perfume of the light and air of progress, love and joy.

Parlor Furniture...

WITHIN THE PAST FEW MONTHS THERE HAS BEEN RADICAL CHANGES IN THE STYLES OF

Parlor Furniture, ALL WHICH HAVE BEEN TO THE ADVANTAGE OF THE BUYER, AS THE NEW AND TASTY PATTERNS ARE LESS EXPENSIVE THAN THE OLDER ONES, THIS ENABLING THE PURCHASERS TO FURNISH THEIR PARLORS IN UP-TO-DATE STYLES AT A

Moderate Cost. YOU CANNOT FAIL TO BE PLEASED WITH OUR EXHIBIT OF THESE GOODS, AND IF YOU DO NOT SEE MADE UP WHAT YOU DESIRE, OUR STOCK OF COVERINGS TO SELECT FROM IS COMPLETE.

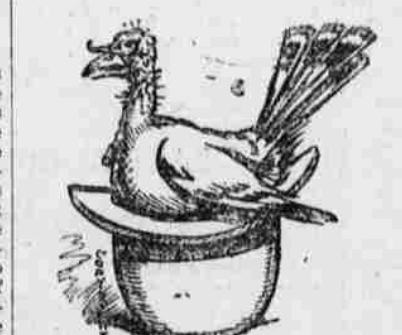
Hill & Connell, 131 AND 133 WASHINGTON AVE.

DINNER SETS

We are now showing the largest line of Dinner Sets ever displayed in this city. A splendid variety in HAVILAND & CO., CHAS. FIELD HAVILAND, R. DELENINERES & CO., FRENCH CHINA, CARLSBAD AND AMERICAN CHINA, PORCELAIN AND WHITE GRANITE WARE.

If you want a Dinner Set examine our stock before buying. Coursen, Clemons & Co.

REYNOLDS BROS., Stationers and Engravers, 317 LACKAWANNA AVE.



THE LATEST IN HATS

Claims the Head Every Time. Never Walk Under a Fossil; It's Too Suggestive of Antiquity. Therefore Wear One of CONRAD'S HATS 305 Lackawanna Ave.

THAT WONDERFUL WEBER TONE IS FOUND ONLY IN THE WEBER PIANO GUERNSEY BROTHERS, WYOMING AVE.

GOLDSMITH'S BAZAAR.

Special Notice to the Public. OUR HOLIDAY OPENING, ANNOUNCED TO TAKE PLACE FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, HAS BEEN POSTPONED UNTIL MONDAY, DECEMBER 3,

We have been compelled to change the date, because we have been unable, on account of the immense stock and great variety of articles to get it ready as soon as we expected.

We invite inspection of our great display of Household and Table Linens---and solicit comparisons of prices.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

Large, recent arrivals of Jackets, Capes and Gretchens at prices within the reach of everybody. The great Cloak strike did not affect us, either in depletion of stock or the enhancement of prices.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS & COMPANY

SCIENTIFIC EYE TESTING FREE BY DR. SHIMBURG. The Specialist on the Eye, Headache and Nervousness relieved. Latest and Improv'd Style of Eyeglasses and Spectacles at the Lowest Prices. Best Artificial Eyes Inserted for \$5. 305 Spruce Street, Opp. Old Postoffice.

Do You Wear Shoes? If you do and need a new pair, why not examine the stock of The Lackawanna Store Association, Ltd. Corner Lacka. and Jefferson Aves. We are sole agents in this city for the J. S. TURNER CO. High Grade Shoes for men's wear (these shoes took first prize at the World's Fair, Chicago), and for EDWIN C. SMITH & CO.'S Celebrated Shoes for ladies' wear.

Removal Sale of Furniture at HULL & CO'S, 205 WYOMING AVENUE. Fine Dressing Tables greatly reduced in price.

DR. E. GREWER, The Philadelphia Specialist, and his associated staff of English and German physicians, are now permanently located at Old Postoffice Building, Corner Penn Avenue and Spruce Street. The doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical college of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases.

Engraving

Wedding Invitations, Wedding Announcements, Reception Cards, Visiting Cards, Monograms, First-Class Work, Prices Low.

REYNOLDS BROS., Stationers and Engravers, 317 LACKAWANNA AVE.

DR. HILL & SON ALBANY DENTISTS. Set teeth, \$5.50; best set, \$8; for gold caps and teeth without pain, called crown and bridge work, call for prices and references. TONALGIA, for extracting teeth without pain. No ether. No gas. OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Foot & Shear Co. HORSE SHOEING. Having purchased the shoeing stock and rented the building, 809 1/2 Spruce St. I shall now give constant attention to shoeing horses in a practical and scientific manner. Quick work and good is the motto.

John Hamlin, DOCTOR OF VETERINARY SURGERY. IF YOUR OLD BOOKS NEED FIXING, SEND THEM TO The Scranton Tribune Bookbinding Dept.