

The Scranton Tribune

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

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

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



SCRANTON, DECEMBER 26, 1894.

THE SCRANTON OF TODAY.

Come and inspect our city. Elevation above the tide, 740 feet. Estimated population, 1894, 102,000. Registered voters, 29,599. Value of school property, \$750,000. Number of school children, 12,000. Average amount of bank deposits, \$10,000,000. It's 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 1850, 5,223. Population in 1870, 25,000. Population in 1880, 45,520. Population in 1890, 75,215. Population in 1894 (estimated), 102,000. And the end is not yet.

The better the councilmen, the better the local government. Good government pays.

The Dispensation of Burns.

The visit of John Burns to this country has resulted in the rude destruction of one picturesque illusion. So long as this "apostle of labor" remained 3,000 miles away, and so long as we were permitted to look at him wondering through the uncertain spectacles of William T. Stead, John Burns dimly resembled a hero. There was, in this aspect, a tinge of romance about him; of republican romance. He represented the apotheosis of daily toil; the enfranchisement, so to speak, of the under dog. Those of us who had supposed such things incompatible with the genius of British institutions were, therefore, duly impressed, touched and awed.

In a sorry moment, however, John Burns caught sight of an American dollar. Assuming that it had beckoned to him, he packed up his grip and set sail for New York. It was Napoleon, we believe, who remarked that no man can be a hero to his valet. John Burns should have foreseen that no great labor orator could remain great after he had commingled intimately with his worshippers and given repeated proof of very abundant fallibility. The invasion of Burns was attended with a vast amount of incense-burning and hand-clapping, at the outset. The distinguished British visitor addressed thousands in New York, talked to other thousands in Chicago and was made equally much of in Denver. If John Burns had been content, during these ovations, to restrict his remarks to subjects upon which he is well informed, his popularity might have maintained its initial pace and his coffers fattened at Yankee expense.

But in a moment of enthusiasm, our English visitor felt called upon to save this nation; and in doing so we are constrained to admit that he has made a mess of it. In the first place, our Pullman strike wasn't settled to his satisfaction. Therefore he must laud Debs, who has been fairly sentenced to jail; score Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, who, as Americans know, is the most sagacious leader that labor has yet produced, and put himself generally in an attitude of mental resistance to the sovereign forces of American law and order. These comments were not made casually and tentatively, as mere expressions of personal belief. They were delivered ex cathedra. The public ear was bombarded by them. They were uttered in a tone that left no room for reply. We say this because the first thing that John Burns found amidst, in America, we are now curiously awaiting the second one. There will, of course, be a second one; for to a flutulent blatherskite let loose in the vast area of his own imagination all things are possible.

Byrnes may have been honest, but if so, where was his back bone?

A downright quarrel between two such eminent statesmen as Richard Croker and W. Bourke Cochrane might not be edifying, but it would doubtless be instructive. Let the battle proceed.

The tramp problem is solved in the laconic sentence: "Work!"

Canadian Annexation.

A number of propositions looking to closer trade and political relations between this republic and Canada are on the calendar of the present congress, prominent among them a resolution, introduced by Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, and offering lavish rhetorical inducements to an outright union. It is not probable that any of these propositions will be acted upon by the present congress. It has neither the time nor the ability necessary to the consideration of so important a problem. The likelihood is very great, however, that the Canadian question, so called, will be among the foremost themes of debate in the Republican congress elected last month; and a serious discussion of it will, we believe, be followed with uncommon interest by the great mass of Americans and by the more intelligent classes of Canadians.

After several years of more or less earnest agitation, there is a yet marked conflict of testimony as to whether or not the majority of Canadians would join the United States in a political union if an honorable opportunity were to be presented to them. Our own opinion, formed after some study of

the surface evidences, is that the annexationists in Canada are still in the minority. But they form a strikingly intelligent, progressive and active minority, representing, upon the whole, a larger proportion of the more desirable classes among the inhabitants of the dominion than is represented by the Conservative opposition. The march of ideas seems destined at no remote date to land the annexation sentiment in a fair working majority and when that time shall come, it will be the work of a few months only to snap the abnormal ties that now bind Canada to Great Britain and issue overtures for acceptance into the American federation.

Until such a time, the attitude of this government must naturally be a passive one. Over-anxiety for new territory is contrary to all wise Yankee traditions. The greatest and best government on earth need not solicit recruits; the solicitation should come from those anxious to share in its advantages. At the same time, it would be futile to deny that many Americans already look upon Canada as a natural and logical part of the United States, and would gladly improve the first honorable opportunity to welcome it into the sisterhood of free and prosperous American states. The choice is one for Canada itself to make. There is little doubt, however, as to how she will eventually make it.

It may be worth while to remark, for the benefit of whom it may concern, that no bridge "job" will succeed, this year.

The Stay-at-home Vote.

It is announced that a bill will be presented to the Pennsylvania legislature to make voting compulsory at every general election, under penalty of a fine of \$5. The bill provides that, after the closing of the polls, the judge of each election division shall make a red mark under the name of each voter who has neglected to cast his ballot, and he shall transmit to the returning judge within the next succeeding ten days a correct list of these names, signed by himself, attested to by the clerks. The courts are directed to summon the delinquent voters into court to show cause why the fine should not be imposed. Sickness and absence from the city shall be sufficient excuse to avoid the payment of the fine. All fines collected under this act shall go to the public fund of the county in which they are collected.

This measure is doubtless suggested by the suffrage bill which lately created a stir in the German empire. It is aimed to disfranchise citizens who should obtain from voting at two successive elections. The falling-off of the vote in all "off-year" American elections is a fact too familiar to require demonstration. In the elections of one year ago, in this state, for example, there is every evidence to indicate that as many as 500,000 duly qualified voters, or almost 50 per cent., did not take enough interest in the choice of a state supreme court justice and a state treasurer to visit the polls. The elections last month drew forth a larger percentage of the total vote; but even with a governor, state legislature and congressmen to elect, easily 100,000 citizens remained at home on election day. Whether it is possible by any coercive force to bring this sluggish fraction around to a correct realization of its obligations is an interesting problem. We suspect not. At least, we should have greater faith in education than in legislation as a corrective influence.

In this connection it may be amiss to renew attention to a cognate proposition advanced two years ago by Judge Stewart, of Chambersburg, who suggests that a citizen who should neglect to register his vote at a primary election should not be permitted to vote at the next ensuing general election. The enactment of this principle into law would not, perhaps, reach the individual who shuns both primaries and general elections; but it would be a forward step that would exert a good moral influence. It is largely because of the general indifference manifested toward primaries that there is a large stay-at-home vote in the elections following those primaries. If the importance of the primary could be more earnestly impressed upon the American electorate, the elections would in most localities practically take care of themselves.

One great trouble with Thomas C. Platt is that he interprets every Republican victory as a personal license to dictate appointments. Some day the Republican party in New York will get tired of carrying Platt; and then you will hear something drop.

Yankee and Other Railroads.

The introductory number of a new venture in the publishing world, called "The Magazine of Travel," lies before us. It is a monthly publication of ninety-six pages, handsomely illustrated by the very finest kind of half-tone cuts printed on super-calendared paper. Editorially it proclaims its mission to be the exploitation of travel and kindred interests and the collection and preservation of much valuable literature having travel as its fundamental theme. From a hasty survey of the first number's contents, we should say that the new venture would appeal to a very large and delighted audience. Picturesque spots in all climates are brightly described and pictured; and next to seeing the spots at first hand we should choose to read about them in the Magazine of Travel, which is sumptuous in typography as well as in letter press and illustration.

The first article in this new magazine is by Chauncey M. Depew, and it treats of an always interesting theme. Mr. Depew in a hurried fashion but with authority draws several pertinent comparisons between American and foreign travel. Mr. Depew has made the four of England and the continent more than half a dozen times and has invariably returned to his own country strengthened in his conviction that American railroads are fully a cycle ahead of the foreign ones in construction, rolling stock, equipment, service and management, most of all. We have not the space to reproduce all the defective points which Mr. Depew marshals against the railroads of the effete old world. Some of the more conspicuous of his complaints, however, aim at the bad road beds of the foreign railroads; the utter lack of enterprise in

their control; the wretched facilities and conveniences they offer to the ordinary traveler, and the insolence of their employes together with the abominable severity and complexity of the governing rules in countries where the government owns and mans the railroads. The two great nuisances on our Chauncey's blacklist are the compartment car and state ownership. Of the former he writes:

Of the compartment system which obtains abroad, enough cannot be said in denunciation; it is the most unpleasant, inconvenient and dangerous feature of foreign management. The arrangement of seats in these compartments makes it necessary for one-half the occupants to ride backward. Nothing can be more disagreeable than to be shut up in one of these places in company and close contact with a lot of strangers. You are helplessly locked in a small room, crowded so close to your vis-a-vis that your feet touch. Your neighbors may be impatient, presumptuous, or generally offensive in speech, manners or odor; there you are, and there you have got to remain, in hopeless submission to these unpleasant conditions. The compartment system offers most inviting opportunity for robbery, outrage and murder, and you can scarcely look through any continental or English newspaper without seeing accounts of robberies or crimes, the scene of which has been the train compartment.

Mr. Depew criticises severely the lack of toilet luxuries on foreign trains and declares that outside England the average speed of the passenger trains is less than that of American freight trains. He does not overlook the fact that engineers and firemen on the other side have no comfortable locomotive cab to protect them, but have only a screen to ward off the wind; that conductors, in collecting fare, must walk outside the coaches, on a dangerously narrow foot path; that there is no system of baggage checking such as we know in America; and that underpaid train hands, particularly on the continent, have to be bribed at every step if one wants to escape their troublesome displeasure. The worst features of foreign travel, in Mr. Depew's opinion, are invariably found at their climax on roads owned by the government. "The cabinet minister in charge of the railroads dares not," says Mr. Depew, "build branches, run switches into warehouses, put side-tracks to undeveloped mines and new manufacturing establishments in connection with water power where business is to be developed, or adopt, or even experiment with, any new appliances involving the putting aside of present methods, because of the opposition, which is ever alert to charge him with mismanagement, incompetence, or extravagance." The result is that state-owned railroads are notoriously behind the times; while the large force of petty government officials who are employed on these roads prey upon the public like so many vultures and answer complaints with the tyranny of immediate arrest.

Upon the whole, if Mr. Depew's comparisons be just, we have little to learn from the old world in the matter of railway comforts.

One thing for which Americans should be grateful in this holiday season is the fact that emigration of adroitness has not blinded them to the intrinsic worthlessness of the Nicaragua canal job.

The members of the next state senate will have the free privilege of a \$10,000 bath room, not to mention free soap, towels and perfume. We trust they will not neglect their opportunities.

Another \$2,000,000 dropped from the treasury yesterday. All indications seem to point to the necessity of a new set of hoops for Uncle Sam's bar!

The United States of America needs a permanent, competent and non-partisan census department, and needs it with emphasis.

The Philadelphia Inquirer is clearly floundering in the early stages of the Tom Reed fever. But there are others afloat.

No Populist will ever get the indorsement of a Republican national convention. Mark this for future reference.

Now to the payment of those bills, Christmas bills.

THE SUNBEAM'S QUEST.

A sunbeam crept in through a chink in the blind, And danced on my pillow, and waked me to sigh.

He went out for a lark, and determined to find The shop where old Santa Claus loaded his sleigh.

"It is hours since I started, I sped through the sky And lit on an island—the fairest on earth— Where Winter comes not till the Summer is high— A flower-covered land, where the day has its birth.

"Every morning is Christmas, and Christmas all day; Every house is a toy shop; the houses are toys, And the rose gardens frolic like children at play, And rosebuds are blossoming, prone to be boys.

"So westward, ho! westward I hastened my flight, Past temples of Buddha and China's great wall; No reindeer nor sleigh loads of toys were in sight— The heathen Chinese has no Christmas at all.

"And the Hindoo, the Arab, the Persian and Turk, Without Santa Claus all were in pitiful state, Your missions must hasten their merciful gark, For the Russians keep Christmas a fortnight too late.

"But I found the Yule fires in the dear fatherland, Where 'das kind' waited not for my coming today; 'Twas the starlight of Bethlehem kindled the brand, As it shone on the cot where the infant Christ lay.

"From the East come the beams of the earliest dawn; From the East came the message of love to mankind; From the West comes its gleam when the daylight is gone; From the West shines a joy that gives light to the blind.

"So I sped round the earth to find Santa Claus' sleigh, And the shops where he gets all his trinkets and toys; He waits not my coming; he's up and away.

He travels by love-light; my journey is over." —Dr. Frederic Coras, in the Wilkes-Barre Times.

Business Men as Jurors.

It is entirely proper for the court to excuse jurors for sickness or any other legitimate cause. But the practice of getting excused because the juror is too busy with his own affairs should be abolished. The jury system is the cornerstone of our liberty and every good citizen should feel it his duty to serve as a juror when called upon. If we are to have fair trials and just verdicts the court should insist that men of intelligence and standing should do their share of jury duty. The general reluctance of business men to serve in this capacity finds a notable exception in the case of Hon. Ezekiel B. Cox, of Drifton. Not only does he serve himself whenever called upon, but he insists that all in his employ who may be drawn as jurors shall serve too. He feels that it is his duty as a citizen, and declines to evade that duty even though its fulfillment entails great personal inconvenience.

Good Men and Jury Service.

Judge Rice, of Luzerne county, has been giving his attention to the jury system in his district who, summoned to jury duty, sought to be excused from service because they were too busy. The system offers most inviting opportunity for robbery, outrage and murder, and you can scarcely look through any continental or English newspaper without seeing accounts of robberies or crimes, the scene of which has been the train compartment.

Time to Consider Candidates.

The Scranton Tribune's remark that the best men in every ward are none too good to send to council applies with equal force to Pittston. It is not a bit too early, either, to begin the consideration of candidates.

One of the Very Best.

The Scranton Morning Tribune has recently enlarged to twelve pages on Saturdays and improved in other ways. It is now one of the very best papers in Pennsylvania.

Need a Paid Department.

From the Stroudsburg Jeffersonian. Scranton is talking of a paid fire department. That city, so prosperous in almost every other feature, still depends on the volunteer system for extinguishing fires. A change should be instituted.

Christmas Presents . . .

Useful and Ornamental goods for the holiday trade.

- LADIES' DESKS. CABINETS. BOOKCASES. LADIES' DRESSING TABLES. TEA TABLES AND LIBRARY TABLES, BRASS AND ONYX. TABLES AND CABINETS (OF A GUARANTEED QUALITY.) AN ELEGANT STOCK OF PICTURES AT MODERATE COST. FANCY BASKETS AND LAMPS. CALL EARLY AND MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS WHILE OUR ASSORTMENT 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.

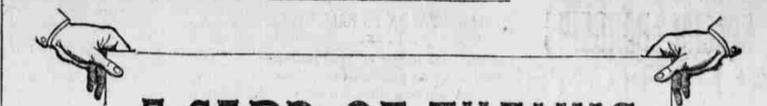
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The secret is out. Not only do they say we do washing for a living, but that we do it well. So keep it going. Tell everybody you see, but tell them not to tell.

EUREKA LAUNDRY, 322 Washington Ave.

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

GOLDSMITH'S G.B. BAZAAR.



A CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank the public for the unprecedented patronage extended to us. It is not our desire to rest on our well-earned success. From now until New Year's Day we will hold a final sale of

UNSOLED HOLIDAY GOODS AT ONE-QUARTER VALUE

In accordance with our usual custom every dollar's worth must be disposed of before we begin our annual inventory the first week in January.

Books, Booklets, Games, Toys, Silverware, Leather Goods, etc., etc.—all must go for a mere song.

STOCKTAKING SALE



The Lackawanna Store Association, Limited.

We will sell for the next thirty days, previous to our inventory, Edwin C. Burt & Co's FINE SHOES FOR LADIES, at a reduction of 10 per cent, from regular prices. Every lady in Scranton and vicinity should avail themselves of this opportunity to purchase these celebrated shoes at the prices usually paid for ordinary goods. We have several other bargains to offer. See our new novelties in FOOTWEAR FOR THE HOLIDAYS. We have original styles and designs. A full line of Leggings and Overgarters. Our stock of the J. S. TURNER CO'S HIGH GRADE SHOES for gent's wear is complete. You will be pleased with our goods in all departments, having a fine line of Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishings, Etc.

Examine the new "Kapor," Patent Finger-Tipped Cashmere GLOVES, for Ladies; perfect fitting. With each pair you will find a guaranteed ticket, which entitles you to a new pair if the tips wear out before the Gloves.

We Are Ready To Show You Our

ELEGANT LINE OF Holiday Goods

Comprising Dressing Cases, Jewel Cases, Glove Boxes, Cigar Boxes, Sterling Silver-Mounted Card Cases and Pocket Books, Bill Books, Photograph Albums, Photograph Frames, Prayer Books, Family Bibles, Oxford Bibles.

The Most Elegant Line of Ink Stands Ever Shown in the City.

ENGRAVING in All Its Branches.

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"WELL, SIR" "Spectacles!" Yes sir! We have a specialist here to fit you who does nothing else. Sit right down and have your eyes fitted in a scientific manner.

LLOYD, JEWELER, 423 LACKAWANNA AVENUE.

SCIENTIFIC EYE TESTING FREE BY DR. SHIMBURG



The Specialist on the Eye. Headaches and Nervousness relieved. Latest and Improved Style of Eyeglasses and Spectacles at the Lowest Prices. Best Artificial Eyes Inserted for \$5. 305 Spruce Street, Opp. Old Postoffice.

China Closets reduced 15 to 40 per cent. Dec. 25, 1894.

Removal Sale of Furniture at HULL & CO.'S, 205 WYOMING AVENUE.

Fine Dressing Tables greatly reduced in price

EVERYTHING IN THE WAY OF

- POULTRY, GAME, FISH, OYSTERS, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Pierce's Market



UNITED STATES CLUB SKATES, MANY STYLES AND SIZES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FOOTE & SHEAR CO.

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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, former demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medical-Chirurgical college of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases. DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM The symptoms of which are dizziness, lack of confidence, sexual weakness in men and women, hair rising in throat, spots floating before the eyes, loss of memory, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull distressed mind, which unites them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so affected should consult us immediately and be restored to perfect health.

Lost Manhood Restored.

Weakness of Young Men Cured. If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles, Female Weakness, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and Crisples every description. Consultations free and strictly sacred and confidential. Office hours daily from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Enclose five 2-cent stamps for symptom blanks and my book called "New Life." I will pay one thousand dollars in gold to anyone whom I cannot cure of EPILEPTIC CONVULSIONS or FITS.

Old Post Office Building, corner Penn Avenue and Spruce Street. DR. E. GREWER, SCRANTON, PA.

