

The Scranton Tribune

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E. P. KINGSBURY, Prop. and Gen'l. Man. E. H. RIPLEY, Gen'l. and Treas. L. V. RICHARD, Editor.

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THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Issued Every Saturday, Contains Twelve Handsome Pages, with an Abundance of News, Fiction, and Well-Selected Miscellany.

THE TRIBUNE IS FOR SALE DAILY at the D., L. and W. Station at Hudson.



SCRANTON, APRIL 30, 1895.

The announcement last evening, at the twenty-seventh anniversary of the Scranton Young Men's Christian association, that Mrs. Francis A. Hackley, of New York city, who, as the daughter of John Raymond, had passed her younger days in this city, had donated \$25,000 for the establishment of a school for manual training, in connection with the local association, and to be called by her name, is a decidedly pleasant surprise.

Announcement.

We take pleasure in announcing that Colonel J. D. Laclair, for many years editor of the Scranton Republican, and one of the foremost political writers in Pennsylvania, has accepted the position of manager of The Tribune's interests for Luzerne county.

It would be superfluous to speak to the people of Northeastern Pennsylvania concerning Colonel Laclair's qualifications as a live and honorable journalist. The quarter of a century during which his brain and pen have shaped the trend of Republican opinion in Luzerne and surrounding territory is his sufficient encomium.

Representative O'Malley has very properly resented the impertinence of the half dozen Anthracite new county boomers who, ignoring their regularly elected representative, drew up an absurd bill and sent it for introduction in the house to a Democratic member from Philadelphia.

Flesh Diet and Civilization.

The theories of the vegetarians have seldom been more forcefully propounded than by R. G. Abbott in the last number of the Metaphysical Magazine. The labor of the world, he affirms, has always been done by those nourished on cereals, fruits and vegetables.

Where will this stupid un-Americanism end? The moist days of springtime recall to mind the sad fact that Spruce street needs a correction of its disease-breeding wooden-block pave.

Dramas of Piety.

An interesting theatrical experiment was tried at Mendville last week when employees of the Chautauquan printing establishments, under direction of the proprietor, Dr. Flood, produced for the benefit of charities Charles Bernard's drama of piety, entitled "The Blue Bonnet."

than beef-eaters, endure longer and win a majority of contests involving a continuous draft upon the contestants' strength.

"It is unfortunate," says Mr. Abbott in conclusion, "that the impoverished white flour of commerce has superseded the whole-wheat, corn, or rye flour in the nation's bread. According to Liebig's experiment, a dog will die in forty days on the former, but will remain well and unharmed on the latter. Whole-meat bread contains 60 per cent. more phosphates and salts than meat, and 200 per cent. more than white bread. It is therefore imperative that a demand be made for a perfect entire-wheat flour which shall be literally the staff of life, and that the broken white bread, which has temporarily usurped its throne, be banished. Then will the nerves, the teeth, and the general integrity of the national body be maintained, and a finer physical and physical organism be transmitted to the unborn than upon the present diet of gross and sensual meat and impoverished white bread."

At a time when meat foods are rising as rapidly in cost as cereal foods are declining, Mr. Abbott's conclusions are certainly reassuring. Perhaps the cure for the flesh degeneracy, concerning which so much is being said just now, lies in the substitution on our menus of preparations of grains for those of flesh. The history of the Chinese would seem to support this hypothesis. The diet of the Celestial is rice and cabbage; and whoever heard of a Chinaman suffering from brain fast?

Pass the fender ordinance and we will take chances on the Traction company finding a suitable fender.

The Tribune this morning goes to its steadily growing circle of readers in an enlarged form of eight columns to the page. This change enables us not only to accommodate our increasing advertising patronage, but also to add needed space to our various news departments. In its present form The Tribune is not only the best but also the largest paper printed in Pennsylvania outside of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh.

The Scranton ball club yesterday was too polite to win and much too business-like to lose.

Where Will It End?

There is nothing at all improbable about the report that England, having found that it could do as it pleased with Nicaragua, notwithstanding the Monroe doctrine, now proposes to apply a similar method of treatment to little Honduras. Indeed, we cannot refrain from admiring the shrewdness with which Great Britain's astute diplomatists improve the opportunities for Central and South American land-grabbing opened to them by the convenient indifference of our present state department.

We do not like to criticize the conduct of Secretary Gresham throughout this series of Anglican aggressions on the American continent. His is the one office in our government which ought to have behind it the moral support of an united public sentiment. There should be nothing partisan in the upholding of our good name abroad; nothing calling for factions or factious discussion. It should be as desirable to a Democrat as to a Republican that the influence of the United States should predominate in the political affairs of the western hemisphere; that the strategic points in this and in the South American continent should be occupied by powers friendly to this government and in sympathy with its institutions. Should a contrary policy prevail and bring on its probable result of war, Democrats would suffer equally with Republicans under the disadvantages consequent upon the occupation of these points by a hostile power.

Yet it is a singular fact that the policy pursued by this administration in its treatment of foreign complications seems to be deliberately calculated to weaken our influence and to strengthen the influence of those nations most likely at some future time to become our enemies. Whether this arises from indifference to concerns of state beyond our borders or from inability to cope with the diplomats of other countries, the result is identical. American prestige is being weakened; the traditions of a century are being spat upon and the burden of righting these Democratic blunders, which will fall upon Secretary Gresham's successor, is being made, deliberately it would sometimes seem, large beyond sense or reason.

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The theme of the story is the love of humanity. Eleanor Brown, a rich young woman of New York, thinks her father wronged some poor people, and she resolves to visit them in the slums of the east side and right their grievances. Just before the play begins her carriage runs over Emanuel Emily Brown of the Slum brigade, a beautiful girl who is really, though they do not know it, her step-sister. When the injured girl is brought to Eton's house a young Doctor Armstrong offers his assistance, and Eleanor and he fall in love at first sight. Another

lover has met the Ensign before in England and deserted her. He now seeks to get rid of the Ensign and to marry Eleanor for her money. Eleanor puts on the blue cloak and bonnet of the Salvation Army and goes out under its protection to help the poor. On this theme is built a story of love and self-sacrifice; the sisters find each other, and love is rewarded and the guilty punished. The play is serious and distinctly religious. It pictures the Salvation Army girl with entire sympathy—a sweet, unselfish woman—a lady and a woman, as she says, "busy about the Master's work."

So successful was this amateur performance that Dr. Flood is now understood to be seriously considering the advisability of sending a professional company out next season to produce the play in regular theaters. And, indeed, why should he not? We take it that the old-time prejudice of religious people against the stage was directed, not against the drama itself, but against abuses of that legitimate branch of idealistic expression. In what labor could Dr. Flood engage, more commendable than that of endeavoring to reform the theater so as to put its undoubted influences to good instead of to bad uses?

The dogma that art must needs divorce itself from morals has enjoyed a long sway; but recent events clearly indicate that, like all other delusions, it must come to an inglorious end. The danger next to be shunned is in the placing of greater stress on morals than on art. The two ought to work together so harmoniously as to make it impossible for the average spectator to tell where one leaves off and where the other begins. The instincts of a decided majority of our fellow citizens are still favorable to cleanliness and purity as contrasted with noxiousness and social filth. It should be the church's pride to aid in the temperate gratification of these instincts in as many ways as human ingenuity may devise. The pulpit is merely one of many agencies for the spread of righteousness; and we shall hope to see it cordially cooperate with Dr. Flood's "drama of piety" if that project shall reach the professional stage.

The complaint of the property owners along Franklin avenue at the un satisfactory condition of that thoroughfare near the Spruce street corner is entirely reasonable. The company which tore the street up should be made to relay the disturbed asphalt in as good condition as it was originally; and no time should be lost, either. The abuse of the streets of Scranton by some of the corporations which do business upon them has been long endured with a Christian fortitude which may soon cease to be a virtue.

The opening of the Eastern league season in this city yesterday was sufficient to demonstrate that there are enough persons in Scranton who take interest in well-played base ball to make successful as a business enterprise a well-managed local club. The start was reasonably auspicious; and Manager Barnie's fame as a disciplinarian probably assures us, during the season, a representative team of players.

Those Asbury Park Christian Endeavor societies which are circulating petitions asking Mgr. Sathill to discipline Rev. Father Phelan of St. Louis for making uncompromising remarks about Protestant church societies are magnifying an unimportant affair. The character of the young people connected with the Christian Endeavor movement is not, we should say, in especial need of defense.

Of course, England is "friendly to the United States." But friendliness will not abate her voracious appetite for new dominion on this continent. The seizure of Corinto is doubtless only the first course on England's territorial bill-of-fare.

The president's patience with Spain has been rewarded, according to current report, by the full concession of the American demands. Mr. Cleveland's diplomatic triumphs are so few that this one deserves ample publicity.

We regret to observe that Editors Smith and Clark, of Philadelphia, are already lustily quarreling over certain economic statistics. Does this signify that figures can lie?

The correspondent who, in another column, predicts a terrible war with England might have been kind enough to wait until Cleveland's term had expired.

The Philadelphia Press calls the proposed senatorial investigation of its city a "political pinch." If that be true, isn't the Press squealing prematurely?

Sensible parents want their children to be in school during school hours. Truants need prodding.

THE HEIGHT OF HAPPINESS.

The once illustrious golden calf is scarcely in it now. Beside his modern prototype, the consecrated cow.

Research in ancient history produces a most certainly 'twere cheaper to consign into the kettle. Anatomy in portions from the calf of precious metal.

IS A WAR COMING?

W. H. Lowdermilk writes to the Washington Post a curious letter, which, however, contains many excellent sentiments. He says: "Should it be the American demand of our government that it is her duty to protect her weaker sister republics from spoliation at the hands of England, the great buccannery of the world, the international freebooter, who goes about stealing the territory of weak and helpless nations, he is to rightly hear the cry of 'Jingoism.' To the shame of our people they allow themselves to be frightened by this cry, and at once suppress their demands. What are these about the 'Jingoism' to frighten people? If 'Jingoism' means that we are determined by force of arms or otherwise to shield our weak neighbors from violence at the hands of a great bully; if it means that we will go to war rather than permit a European nation to acquire, by robbery or otherwise, additional territory in America—then all hail 'Jingoism!' We should glory in it and consecrate it."

"The United States is the most conservative nation on earth; it was never at war, it meddles with no nation's affairs; it will trespass upon nobody's territory; but it has certain imperative obligations which demand that it should protect the lives and interests of its citizens everywhere; it is in honor pledged to the Monroe doctrine, and its own self-protection requires that it should protect its own territory from the depredations of other great powers. In the fullness of a free-throated war between the United States and Great Britain is inevitable. While we preach peace and arbitration and brotherly love in our blind intoxication, England, with clearer sight, has a full recognition of existing and coming exigencies. She is prepared for conflict, and she is not, for once, at all most invincible; her supply stations lie all about us, fully equipped; her magnificent iron-clad fleet, her Canadian and American navy, her mammoth gunboats, her impetuous commando troops, her maples and platted; our channels are blocked, and our commerce is paralyzed; our aggressive station of export goods, and every quarter of the globe is included in her plans. British commerce is the heart of British life, and army and navy are the life of British power. Money is always ready to push and protect that commerce. If British plans happen to be unpalatable to the Americans or anybody else, that is their affair; but all the same the Englishman goes ahead to take what he wants. Should our government, however, raise its flag and stand by its guns, there would probably be hesitation, and perhaps a retreat. This has occurred heretofore, notably in 1860, when a British ship trained its guns on the American flag floating over the Island of San Juan, and demanded that the forty United States soldiers stationed there should haul down their colors and leave that island to British supremacy. The captain of those forty men thereupon halted that flag to the mast and challenged the world to fire on it. The Englishmen sailed away.

"The war with Great Britain which is impending will do more to harmonize the conditions of the world than any other possible event that can occur. The United States will suffer great losses in property in the outset, but every resource of the nation will be taxed for the struggle; the country will spring into activity; there will be no idlers; the world will become in five years the greatest naval power in the world; English maritime commerce will be destroyed; America will be the ruler of the seas; American sails will whiten every sea; Canada will come into the Union; South and Central America will have no European power on their soil; Venezuela will be purged of them; Bermuda will no longer be a British sentinel at Uncle Sam's front door; Cuba will not be, as now, a foreign key to lock up the Gulf of Mexico. The conservation of the United States, who will have no desire for territorial possessions away from her own borders, will insure the world against any one power dominating all others. "This is inevitable. The British 'Jingo' is destined to meet his fate."

NOISY, BUT SCARCIE.

Representative Tawney, of Minnesota, has at all events contributed a good story to the free silver campaign. Mr. Tawney's story is as follows: "Out in my district there is a good deal of swamp land, and at night the musical croak of the frog can be heard through the land. One time a stranger came to that part of the country. He was a frog and he became in the swamps and listened to the frogs. Finally he decided that it would be a good idea to catch some of the frogs and sell them. His heart bounded high with hope, and he went to the proprietor of the hotel and said: "Don't you want to buy a carload of frogs' legs?" "The proprietor said that he did not know what in the world he would do with so many. But the fellow persisted. He said: "Well, make it a wagon-load." "The hotel man said that he had no use for them, but that he might use about a dozen or so." "All right," said the fellow, "I will bring them in tomorrow." "The next day he wandered into the hotel with four little frogs' legs and a sickly smile on his face. The proprietor looked at him and said: "I thought you could get a carload?" "The fellow said: 'I thought that would be dead easy from all the noise that they were making out there, but this is all I could find.' "That," says Mr. Tawney, "is the way with the silver men. They are making a great noise about it, but they are not doing a few stragglers are all that can be found."

Daily's Contribution to Literature.

From the Washington Post. Augustus Daily has given one phrase to American literature that whatever may be its defect as a logical statement, has taken such deep root in current English that it is doubtful whether it can possibly be eradicated, and probably never will be. The phrase is: "Of contemporary human interest." Mr. Daily employed it originally in describing one of his adaptations on the play bill. The literary critics scored the phrase unmercifully at the time and tried to ridicule it out of existence, but it seems that despite the irresistible conclusion that no play could possibly possess any interest for trees or cattle as distinguished from "human" creatures, Mr. Daily had filled a long-felt want with it, for it is now used with increasing frequency. Doubtless every one who uses it does so under mental protest, charging the responsibility on Daily, but it is one of those winged phrases that drops in like an old-time friend whose clothes are not above criticism.

TOLD BY THE STARS.

Daily Horoscope Drawn by Aneasches, The Tribune Astrologer. Astrologic cast: 1:16 a. m. for Tuesday, April 30, 1895.

A child born on this day will be of the opinion that the stars attempt to do something into the laboratory of bimetalism with the defunct greenback movement hasn't as much regard for the truth as a Cuban war correspondent. The statement that modesty is strongest in youth would lead to the opinion that some specimens of the rising generation of Scranton are growing old very rapidly.

The golden presidential benediction shines on him in a shining hour. In chasing silver up a tree. And reaching out for power.

Aneasches' Advice. Court only in the morning. Ask no favors before sunset. Speculate not this day. Beware of secret enemies who have ruffed their feathers for sale. Keep out of reach of the athletes who sparred at Taylor "for points only," unless your skill is of the consistency of conglomerate rock.

Quaker OATS. A family of six can break-fast and sup on Quaker Oats for five cents a day. Sold only in 2 lb. Packages.

REDUCTION IN CHAMBER SUITS. Table listing various suit styles and prices, including No. 742 Mahogany, No. 725, No. 100, No. 637 Curly Birch, No. 964 Oak, No. 1238, No. 50 1/2, No. 1217, No. 1227 1/2, No. 1226, No. 122 1/2, No. 214.

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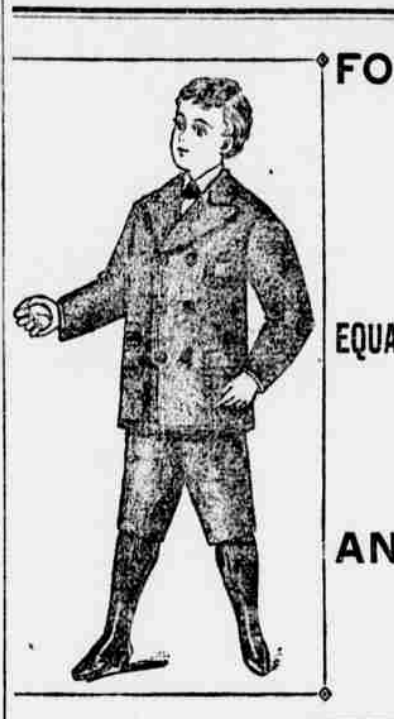
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"THE SAMTERS," SQUARE DEALING CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS. SPALDING'S BICYCLES ARE THE BEST COASTERS. THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SCRANTON. Statement March 5, 1895, called for by the Comptroller of the Currency. RESOURCES: Loans \$1,436,774.01, Overdrafts 280.74, United States Bonds 80,000.00, Other Bonds 200,555.20, Banking House 28,074.46, Premiums on U. S. Bonds 1,937,245.90, Due from U. S. Treasurer 7,600.00, Due from Banks 263,791.18, Cash 150,876.80, Total 2,267,006.10. LIABILITIES: Capital \$200,000.00, Surplus 240,000.00, Undivided Profits 72,359.90, Circulation 71,800.00, Dividends Unpaid 520.50, Deposits 1,037,245.90, Due to Banks 26,013.74, Total 2,267,006.10. DIRECTORS: William Connell, President, Geo. H. Catlin, Vice President, William H. Beck, Cashier.

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