

The Scranton Tribune

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SCRANTON, MAY 21 1895.

"The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallicism, and the Republican party demands the use of BOTH GOLD AND SILVER AS STANDARD MONEY, with such restrictions and under such provisions, to be determined by legislation, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debasing power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal."

Secretary Carlisle's Speech.

In point of dignity, Secretary Carlisle's Covington speech against free silver, which we report in full on pages 1 and 6, is much the ablest and wisest utterance yet put forth by the recent champions of sound money, as this phrase is used by economists of the Cleveland school. It consists of argument, instead of epithets, and will no doubt make many converts.

But that which is most notable about it is the speaker's failure to define a policy carrying into practical effect his asserted friendliness to silver. He eloquently tells what he does not favor, but neglects to explain what he does favor with reference to the future attitude of this government toward the white metal.

What, by the way, will become of those extra deputy collectors who were commissioned to execute this law? What will be the destiny of our own Billy Craig? In short, where under the sun is the middle-headed Democracy at?

No Crippling of the Public Schools

Our esteemed Philadelphia contemporary, the Press, argues to the best of its ability in behalf of a \$1,000,000 slash in the state public school appropriation, and tries to make out that the schools can get along very well with less money than they received last year. But the local columns of the Press, with their graphic accounts of overcrowded school rooms which compulsory education will make even more crowded, effectually disprove its editorial assertions.

Stop Sunday Ball Playing.

The argument of our esteemed contemporary, the Truth, against professional Sunday ball playing in the Eastern League is timely and to the point. The continuance of this unnecessary abuse of the most popular American pastime will, if not checked, cause the entire sport to fall into disfavor, and thus defeat the very purpose for which the experiment has been begun.

The Wilkes-Barre Elitist.

For the first time in the history of choral singing in this valley the Welsh vocalists of Scranton are united. The choir of 200 voices which will do melodious battle at the big Wilkes-Barre elisteddof June 11 and 12, in competition with other choirs for the chief prize of \$1,300, will represent the combined merits of the once-rival Cymrodorians and Choral Unionists; and will have behind it the undivided sympathy of the true friends of both.

Under these circumstances the music-lovers of Scranton and vicinity are justified in extending to the combined choir hearty and substantial support.

It is believed that the forthcoming song contest, whatever the number of entries, will lie between Scranton and Wilkes-Barre. The representative singers of the latter city are training assiduously, and will undoubtedly present the strongest collection of drilled voices ever entrusted with the duty of championing Luzerne county's pretensions in the world of song.

It is a significant fact that every prominent free trade organ in the east is an enthusiastic advocate of gold monometallism; and that the majority of these organs frankly scout the possibility of international bimetallicism, saying without reservation that they do not care what becomes of silver. It would be a novelty in American politics should the Republican party, ignoring its past

cently to the fact that while many nations were conducting tragical tournaments on bloody fields of battle, little Wales proudly selected the more peaceful competitions of the elisteddof, and sang while others wept. In an age of brutality in the prize ring, on the foot ball field and in a dozen other phases of the conquering spirit it remains as a bright star in the galaxy of Welsh virtues that the melodious elisteddof holds undisputed sway as the one resort in which lies neither bloodshed nor serious bitterness.

The Troublesome Aftermath.

In anticipation of the Supreme court's adverse decision on the income tax, the Chicago Times-Herald's alert Washington correspondent, Walter Wellman, recently enumerated some of the interesting perplexities which will arise in consequence of the law's nullification. These, which may now be put in the past tense, are as follows:

The government is not, of course, entitled to retain the taxes which may have been paid for income by those persons who aspire to promptness and who were not willing to postpone their payment until the expiration of the legal date of payment, July 1. But the treasury department cannot of its own motion refund the amounts so received. There is no provision in the law for doing this, nor is it believed that there is any provision in any general law which would authorize such a refunding. Those who have already paid the income tax will, undoubtedly, be compelled for a time to continue to be the victims of their own zeal.

WISE OR OTHERWISE.

A young man who considers himself a man of resources was once in the act of pressing a young lady to his manly bosom, says the Chicago Post, when the young lady's sister entered the room. Of course he desisted at once, but he was not embarrassed. The young lady's sister said: "Excuse me," and started to leave the room, when he felt that he ought to say something, and say it right away. "Don't go," he said, "we've just been measuring to see who is the taller." She smiled in the doorway and looked at them both intently. "You're both about the same height," she said, quietly, "but sister is much redder."

SONG OF A CYCIC.

This world is but a fleeting show And little joy he gleams And little joy he gleams Who curiously undertakes To look behind the scenes. It is not what the player does That in the long run tells In rounding out his baseball fame, But what the umpire yells. The fleetest racer sometimes falls The victory to claim; 'Tis not the horse that gets in first, But the one the judges name. And so it is with all success That human life may see; 'Tis not the man that counts, but what The man is thought to be. —Washington Star.

MISS ODETTIE TYLER.

Miss Odette Tyler, the charming actress whose name has been connected in a matrimonial sense with the Gould family, of the stage is known as Elizabeth Kirkland, the daughter of a Confederate general. Apropos of that fact, this story is told: Shopping one day in London she ordered the cashier to draw up in front of her an unpretentious store, as she had forgotten to get a pair of gloves. Finding what was wanted she noticed that the place was full of a marvelous assortment of hats. Her reasonable articles. She made a number of purchases by the card and finally presented herself at the cashier's desk to pay. "You're number, ma'am," he courteously inquired. "Number?" she vaguely asked. "Why, what do you mean?" "I mean the number of your ticket with which you shop in the army and navy stores." It quickly dawned upon her that she was in a place where she had no right; for, by your number are you known in this vast institution, and these tickets are only allowed to the "army and navy."

SCISSORED EPICURANS.

Babies should never put a gift horse in the mouth. Many a man is expected to be the architect of his son-in-law's fortune. Some men are tried and trusted, while others are tried after being trusted. No doubt politicians would be as truthful as any other people if they were accused to it. Nature makes but few mistakes, but, somehow, it seems as if the shade might have been built with fewer bones. A western contemporary tells the following story, which, of course, it solemnly assures us is "true in every particular." During the battle of the Wilderness, Henry F. Lowpenny, a corporal in the Thirty-second Indiana Volunteers, lost his right arm at the elbow by the explosion of a shell. His cousin, Bradley Jamison, ex-state chancellor of Missouri, now lives on the scene of the battle, and last week, when his 15-year-old son was bird's nesting, he found a nest built in a skeleton hand in the fork of a large maple tree. On the hand was a seal ring, and on taking his strange find home the ring was at once recognized as his uncle's. The latter is now dead, but the ring has been sent to his widow, who lives with a married daughter in Seattle, Wash.

SAVINGS OF SAPIENCE.

Occupation is the scythe of time.—Napoleon I. Labor to show more wit in discourse than words.—Spencer. Think wrongly, if you please, but in all cases think for yourself.—La Bruvère. Great mistakes are often made like great cables, from a multitude of strands.—V. Hugo. The virtue of the soul does not consist in flying high, but walking soberly.—Montaigne. Our greatest glory is not in never failing, but in rising every time we fall.—Pascal. Our dissatisfaction with any other solution is the blinding evidence of immortality.—Emerson. There is only one thing we are willing to have others share with us. It is our opinion.—Mignet. If thou canst not make thyself loved much, make thyself slightly feared.—Adolf Horden. To live above our station shows a proud heart and to live under it discovers a narrow soul.—B. Maist. Every man has a serious rival in the ideal man a woman likes to sit and dream about.—Paul Bourget. Most of our misfortunes are more supposable than the comments of our friends upon them.—A. Dumas. Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter.—Roedelar. A strange story is told in connection with some lectures on Theosophy at Bangor, England. The lecturer was in the midst of a learned discourse, and asked in stentorian tones: "What comes after death?" No one answered, and after a short pau-

se vehemently repeated his question: "What comes after death?" At this moment the door opened, and in walked one of the leading undertakers of Bangor. And it is recorded that in spite of the solemnity of the occasion, the audience smiled audibly.

PROFESSIONAL AMENITIES.

"My opponent," shouted the attorney for the defense, "has seen fit, in the course of this case, to make remarks distinctly derogatory to my character as a man and as a lawyer. I wish to inform him right here and now that his puerile performances can only be compared to a comma bacillus making faces at the solar system.—The American.

To say the right thing at the right time is genius. The French, in this respect, and M. Jules Simon in particular, are much blessed with this kind of genius, in proof whereof let us cite this circumstance: In 1875, when the government of Paris was at Versailles, and before the national assembly had decided whether the new constitution was to be monarchic or republican, the late Comte de Paris visited the palace at Versailles. As he was about to enter the door M. Simon met and recognized him. Bowing politely, M. Simon said: "If we are a republic, you are in my house, and I shall be delighted to do the honors. If we are a monarchy, I am in yours." The Comte de Paris took his arm and replied: "Let us go in together."

RHYMES OF THE DAY.

"No, sir, the trolley's not broke!" "Twas the motorman, sad, who spoke; "I'm waiting, as the hours roll by." "While those two women say 'good-bye.'" —Washington Star. Soon will the busy hen get fed In every shining hour, By scratching in her garden seed, And eke the front-yard fow. —Answers. A strip of red flannel she wears 'round her neck, She talks in a hoarse kind of way; The pretty rose tints of her cheeks are a wreck. For she was a queen of the May. —Exchange. The summer girl, with crisp and curl, Is getting into trim For killing smiles in forest aisles Or by the ocean's brim. But find who can the summer man, Oh, who has heard of him? —New York Recorder.

TOLD BY THE STARS.

Daily Horoscope Drawn by Ajaachus, The Tribune Astrologer. Astrologic cast: 3:00 a. m. for Tuesday, May 21, 1895. Moon rises 2:24 a. m. A child born on this day will join the Times in wondering if "Congressman Scranton can deliver the delegates from this district to the next national convention to Tom Reed" according to the reported bargain made with the "big man from Maine." Candor compels us to remark, perhaps not. Like the beautiful story of Maud Muller, who made a judicial mistake by exposing a Trilby foot on newly-cut grass, the hollow mockery in the mention of Anthracite and Gros county, is suggestive of what 'might have been.' By the way, the recent decision upon the income tax law appears to have landed Collector Billy Burke upon the toboggan slide with a dull thud. Ajaachus' Advice. Banish apprehension in reference to illegal distribution of tanglefoot in the Eighth ward. Constable Jeff Roessler has given assurance that all the "pieces" are closed on Sunday.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Doctors' prescriptions must not be written in Latin in France. There are some 15,000 people in London whose professional occupation is writing for publication. A certain cyclical statistician estimates that a period of twenty months will cover the average widowhood of women under 35. England has 1,000,000 persons who are either paupers in workhouses, criminals in prisons, homeless of great cities, or wanderers. Assuming that the 20,000,000 women of England shed tears twice a year, a statistical fiend has figured out that the products of the combined weeps would about equal the displacement of a 10-ton yacht. Cabbage has always been said to be a cure for intoxication. The Egyptians ate boiled cabbage before their other food if they intended to drink wine after dinner, and some remedies sold as a preventive of intoxication on the continent contain cabbage seed. One of the most remarkable developments of the automatic machine is a "Doctor Curell," in Holland. It is a wooden cabinet, the interior of which is filled all over it, labelled with the names of various ailments. If you have a pain, find its corresponding location on the figure, drop a pellet into the slot, and the proper pill or powder will come out. The profession of a bullfighter in Spain, if a somewhat dangerous, appears to be also a very remunerative one. Don Juan Guerrita, who has killed 300 bulls this year, has already earned \$75,000, and the season is not yet over. He is said to have killed during his career 1,400 bulls and to be worth \$600,000. He is spoken of as a man of great intelligence and of kindly disposition.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Associate Judge C. D. Brothhead, of Monroe county, is a candidate for reelection. In all probability there will not be any opposition to the Republican nomination of Benjamin J. Heywood for state treasurer. Colonel John T. Michener, one of General Harrison's closest lieutenants, declares that the ex-president is not a candidate for a renomination. Ex-Postmaster General Thomas L. James declares strongly in favor of the nomination of Robert T. Lincoln by the next Republican national convention. State Senator Henry Cochran, of Williamsport; National Chairman Harry G. Philadelphia, and Internal Revenue Collector Herring, of Bloomsburg, will sail for Europe in July. The Ohio Republican convention, to be held at Zanesville, May 27 and 28, will be interesting by reason of the platform's treatment of the silver question. It will, of course, be a McKinley convention. Ex-Governor Horace Botwin, of Iowa, has announced himself for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 in preference to gold monometallism, as advocated by President Cleveland. Congressman John B. Robinson, of Media, is not highly pleased with the congressional appointment bill pending in the senate, which keeps Delaware and Chester counties in one district. For that matter, who is? The Erie Dispatch thinks that if the condition of Republican politics in Pennsylvania is due to Senator Quay's leadership, it "would be well for New York if he had a Quay. As a political leader he is far ahead of Thomas C. Platt." By a vote of 61 to 37 the New York

county Republican committee has taken the naming of 4,400 election officials and over \$60,000 in the patronage away from the Platt faction and given it to followers of the administration of Mayor Strong. The Doylestown Republican thinks that ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker would make an ideal United States senator. Mr. Wanamaker, by the way, is one of the Republican's best advertisers. The silver question is likely to receive a great deal of attention at the forthcoming meeting of the League of Republican county commissioners in June. It is thought now that this one subject will prove of more absorbing interest than all the others combined, and that the action of the league will have a decided bearing upon the course of the national committee as well as upon the future action of the national convention. It is claimed that the recent secret conference in Washington of General Russell A. Alger, of Michigan; John S. Clark, of Iowa; M. B. Quay, of Pennsylvania; Charles Foster, of Ohio; and T. C. Platt, of New York, was for the purpose of comparing notes on the silver question. After the subject had been canvassed in every possible fashion by the members, it was decided as the sense of the gathering that it would be inadvisable, at this time at least, for the party leaders to take any decided steps in advance of the convention. It was thought best to await the result of events in the next season of congress.

EXPOSITION ECHOES.

The Smithsonian institution and the National museum will have in its anthropological display at the forthcoming Atlanta exposition a representation of the Tower of Babel. It will be a miniature, encompassed within a few square yards, but will give some idea of the architectural notions of those early people. A concession has been let for the star attraction at the Cotton States and International exposition, it is the Myers Learning Tower, and is likely to be more of a marvel than the leaning tower of Pisa. This one will be constructed of steel, and will be 250 feet long, traversed by elevators, with galleries for spectators. The exterior will be decorated with electric light controlled by an automatic switch-board.

MOON RISES 2:24 A. M.

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THE BEST OF THEM.

All is the..... ZERO Porch Chairs and Rockers, Fine Reed Chairs and Rockers, A Few Baby Carriages Left at Cost. Cedar Chests, Moth Proof, in Three Sizes. Hill & Connell, 131 AND 133 WASHINGTON AVE.

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