

## The Scranton Tribune

Daily and Weekly. No Sunday Edition.  
Published at Scranton, Pa., by The Tribune Publishing Company.  
New York Office: Tribune Building, Frank N. Gray, Manager.

E. P. KINGSBURY, Pres. and Gen'l. Mgr.  
C. H. RIPLEY, Sec'y and Treas.  
LIVY S. RICHARD, Editor.  
W. W. DAVID, Business Manager.  
W. W. YOUNG, Asst. Mgr.

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

"Printer's Ink," the recognized journal for advice, hints, tips, etc., is published weekly by The Scranton Tribune at the best advertising medium in Northeastern Pennsylvania. "Printer's Ink" is known.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, issued every Saturday, contains twelve handsome pages, with an abundance of news, fiction, and well-edited miscellany. For those who cannot take the daily Tribune, the Weekly is recommended as the best bargain obtainable. Only \$1 a Year, in Advance.

THE TRIBUNE is for Sale Daily at the D. L. and W. Station at Hoboken.



SCRANTON, MAY 27, 1895.

"The American people, from tradition and interest, FAVOR Bimetallism, 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 debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal."—Republican National platform, June 7, 1892.

## Those Scranton Appropriations.

The actual needs of two of Scranton's three charitable institutions which have sought pecuniary assistance from the state are set forth in detail on another page. The appropriations asked for covered no more than genuine requirements, and were in no case "ballooned" as a precaution against possible reductions in committee. Any reduction, therefore, must necessarily involve, in default of corresponding local liberality, a curtailment in these institutions' usefulness, which will mean hardship and misfortune to the entire village.

In the case of the Lackawanna hospital this curtailment will be instantly and painfully felt. The hospital now has room for only 15 beds, which must, under existing conditions, practically do service for the third largest community in the state—a community numbering easily 125,000 persons within the hospital's sphere of accessibility. The state, while voting large sums to Philadelphia and Pittsburg institutions, now not only declines to assist in an enlargement of Scranton's only public hospital, but threatens to withdraw a large percentage of its former allowance.

That this is most unjust is apparent on its face; nor, so long as other sections of the commonwealth receive larger pro rata allowances than is accorded to Scranton, will it meet the case to claim that the whole of the contemplated retrenchment is inevitable.

The demands of the oral school are of equal importance, and are, in the proposed cut, equally crippled; but the evil results of this curtailment will not, as in the case of Lackawanna hospital, be confined so closely to this city. The state itself must also suffer for its excessive economy in this direction. We do not pretend to be able to decipher the equity of allowing \$5,000 to a Home for the Friendless in Erie, \$2,500 to a similar Home in Harrisburg, and \$5,000 to another in Lancaster, besides several other appropriations to various institutions of a kindred nature throughout the state, and then utterly rejecting the sensible appeal of the Home for the Friendless in this city. This is a case where the mind of man is unable to clear up the existing mysteries.

It is, however, in each instance lamentable that a great and wealthy state like Pennsylvania, with millions of state money lying idle in designated banks, should thus confess itself unable to perform its duty to the unfortunate within its keeping.

## Consider It on Its Merits.

Among the questionable stories which have lately found their way into print, underneath a Harrisburg date line, is one to the effect that the representatives from the cities of Pittsburg and Philadelphia have combined forces in an attempt to prevent the passage of the Appellate or Superior court bill. It is explained that this decision is due partly to pique because the rural element has fought the judges' retiring bill, and partly because some of the members of these delegations fear that if the proposed court be created, the people will regard it as a piece of extravagance.

We do not put much faith in this report, for we recollect that less than a week ago it was the rural contingent who were reported to be combining for a similar purpose, but it may not be amiss to remind the legislature, in the language of the Philadelphia Times, that the Appellate court bill "is not a question to be considered from the standpoint of its cost to the public treasury. It is an absolute necessity to assure the proper administration of justice in the state, and when such a tribunal becomes a necessity, the question of its cost is not to be considered beyond the exercise of reasonable economy in the expenditure. Our present supreme judges have conscientiously and industriously struggled to perform impossible duties. Realizing the fact that delay in the hearing of cases in the Supreme court must speedily reach such an accumulation as to

amount to the hindrance of justice, the supreme judges have thus far disposed of all the cases which reached them; but as they must confess, and as all the bar must know, without being able to give such consideration to the cases generally as the interests of parties and justice to the judges themselves clearly demand. The Appellate court bill should be passed without regard to its cost for the reason that it is an absolute necessity."

The attitude of any element toward another bill is not an excuse for opposition to this prudent and necessary measure of Supreme court relief. If legislation is to be made a mere matter of reprisals, the people will be justified in getting next time a better class of public servants. The best thing that any city or country member can do is to view this bill from the standpoint of its necessity, and pay no heed whatever to the irrelevant vote of any other member on any other bill.

## That Matter of Apportionment.

It is announced by way of Harrisburg that a determined effort will be made this week to secure a reconsideration of the legislature's recent killing of the various apportionment bills. Many members, it is said, have begun to hear from their constituents, and in consequence are understood to have experienced a change of opinion regarding the desirability of a reapportionment of the commonwealth, in accordance with the express mandate of the constitution. There is undoubtedly a strong and, within the past few days, a rapidly growing sentiment among the people for an honest and equitable apportionment; and it is a sentiment which it would be exceedingly impolitic to disregard.

The people of Northeastern Pennsylvania are not unmindful of the requirements of the state constitution. They are heartily for a reapportionment; but they insist that it shall be a fair one. They will resist any such high-handed jugglery with their rights as was involved in the recent senate plan of congressional apportionment, which caused many to lose interest in the whole subject. If the legislature wishes to win the approval of this section of the state, it can do this by leaving the congressional districts of Northeastern Pennsylvania as they are, and confining its labors to the performance of its clearly-defined duties in the matter of electoral and legislative representation.

Upon this basis, we readily join with the Republican press in other portions of the state in urging upon the Republican majority at Harrisburg the reconsideration of its recent hostile action; and in assuring it that a manly performance of an obvious duty is ever a safer passport to public respect than shirking or evasion.

## The Dalton Fire.

A problem which the destructive fire at Dalton yesterday newly calls up is how small communities may, within the means at hand, protect themselves against losses by fire. It is possible, by means of the volunteer system to establish, at slight expense, in the smallest village, a fire department which, in its field, is relatively almost as useful as is the most pretentious city service. But to do this requires enterprise, public spirit, and the cordial co-operation of all who are to be benefited by such a system. In too many villages in this neighborhood, these requisites are lacking; and their absence is not felt until the blow of a big fire, which might otherwise have been prevented, has fallen.

We do not direct these remarks to Dalton, in particular, for the reason that we are not familiar with the fire-fighting facilities of that sprightly little community. But yesterday's fire serves as an excellent reminder to more villages than one; and if it shall be the means of prompting better attention to these frequently neglected measures of village improvement, it will not have been wholly a misfortune. As regards Dalton, the pluck of its people is already shown in the enterprise with which, before the smoke has ceased to ascend from the ruins of several of their stores and homes, they begin to plan a substantial rehabilitation. That is true Americanism for you—the same in principle, whether manifested at Dalton, over the loss of a dozen small stores, or at Chicago, over the loss of a metropolis.

## Put an Ban on Treating.

By an almost unanimous vote the lower branch of the Michigan legislature has passed the Waite anti-treating bill, which makes it unlawful for any man to sell, purchase for or give to another any spirituous, malt, brewed, fermented or vinous liquors by the drink in any saloon, barroom, bar, tavern or club room, or wherever the same is kept for sale. The penalty is a fine of from \$5 to \$25 or ten days imprisonment, or both.

The measure, when originally introduced, was regarded as a joke; but public sentiment soon insisted upon taking it seriously, and there is every prospect that the bill will yet become a law. Its purpose is excellent. Unquestionably four-fifths of the evils of intemperance arise primarily from the treating custom. The better natured man, the worse a wreck he often is made by this habit; and it is high time that public opinion, which has already very largely driven the habitual drunkard out of good society, should now proceed to place its powerful ban upon the amiable, but dangerous, practice which too often makes either habitual drunkards or bankrupts.

With its issue of Saturday, the esteemed Olyphant Gazette closed its eighth successful year of publication, and took advantage of the occasion to indulge in some readable recollections. When it was begun, Olyphant had only

3,000 population; and in the entire valley between Scranton and Carbondale, only one newspaper had appeared. Now Olyphant is a lively miniature city of twice its former size, and the Lackawanna valley, below Carbondale, nine journals are published. The multiplication of schools and churches has progressed at a corresponding pace, and despite the depressing influences of recent business troubles, thrift and prosperity are written all over the picturesque surface of the upper Lackawanna valley. We congratulate Editor Schubmehl upon the growth of his excellent journal and likewise upon the honorable part which it has played in the larger growth of the community in which it is published.

The announcement of Mr. J. C. Hogan that he will soon begin the publication, in this city, of a morning Prohibition Journal, equal to either of the present morning dailies, has been received with interest. We have no doubt that Mr. Hogan is confident of a successful outcome of such an experiment; and rather than appear discourteous to a possible competitor, we shall refrain from expressing any opinion on that point, but merely rest content with pledging to the promised new comer, if it shall get here, a cordial welcome.

In the matter of the much-discussed killing of those reapportionment bills, it is safe to conclude that Senator Quay is more shinned against than sinning. He is by popular rumor held responsible for actions of his friends of which he probably knew no more, prior to their occurrence, than the man in the moon. Fair play for Quay. He is not ignorant of the force called public sentiment, nor given to countermarching its behests.

The Republicans of Luzerne county have already begun to take steps toward the holding of the next county convention. They are probably none too early. The sentiment of the masses of the party in this county seems to be also in favor of an early convention.

## WISE AND OTHERWISE.

An ingenious American has compiled a list of Dickens' characters, classified by calling, and it reads like nothing so much as a trades directory. There are architects, auctioneers, bankers, barbers, boarding-house keepers, blacksmiths, boot-makers, carriers, chamberlains, clerks (a perfect army of them), coachmen, coal merchants, constables, corn chandlers, costers, detectives, doctors, domestic servants, dry-gutters, engineers, engine drivers, farmers, fishermen, game keepers, grocers, green grocers, haberdashers, hop growers, jallies and tuckers, laborers, landladies, lawyers, lay stationers, locksmiths, manufacturers, merchants, medical students, money lenders, notaries, ostlers, pawnbrokers, parish clerks, porters, reporters, postmasters, pot boys, reporters, robe-makers, saddlers, sailors, sextons, shipwrights, stewards, stokers, stone-masons, sugar bakers, tailors, tea-chandlers, tobacconists, toy-makers and merchants, undertakers, watermen, weavers, wharfingers, wheelwrights. The significant fact about this list is that it does not contain the word butcher. Dickens never "wrote up" a butcher.

This is a foreign journal's understanding of the Indian character, as revealed in an alleged anecdote: An Indian chief once rashly swallowed a spoonful of mustard, which made his eyes water. Another chief asked why he wept, being ashamed to name the true cause, he replied that he was thinking of his son who was killed in battle. The other chief then took some mustard, and being asked in turn why he wept, answered: "I weep to think that you were not killed when your son was."

A good story is being told in the theatrical world on Moose Burgunder, says Dan Hart. It is to the effect that Moose was particularly anxious to have a large bill board in Ashley, and after considerable hustle succeeded in finding a site. A well-known resident had a tract of land which needed a fence. It was fifty feet front on the Main street, and just which Moose wanted. He proposed to the owner that he erect there a handsome board fence. "The fence will cost you nothing," said Mr. Burgunder. "I will keep it in repair after building it." So the fence was built, and when Burgunder's bill posting wagon rattled out and the paste-covered young fellow alighted, the intention of the owner over the fence he was horrified to see printed thereon in big letters, "Post No Bills." The owner of the land was considerably about the matter, but he stubbornly refused to allow the bills to go up. Then Moose went out to see him. "In fence cost me considerable money," said Mr. Burgunder. "Even so," said the owner, "it is on my property; possession is nine points of the law, and you cannot take it down." The fence is still there, and the many Moose posters have not marred the beauty of the sign which reads: "Post no bills."

## THE ADVANCE IN AFRICA.

Far off the burning kraal was marked in flame against the sky.

"Ah!" The chief of the panic-stricken Benegambians turned and gazed back apprehensively.

"Always said so," He shuddered as he spoke. "The coming woman boded us no good. And as on he fled the bloodthirsty yells of the fierce Amazons of Dahomey in current gave confirmation to his words."—Chicago News.

It is Hart, by the way, who repeats another good story, this time with Major J. Wright lately went to Denver to look up some western investments. In the Brown Palace hotel, with three others, the major fell to discussing the monetary situation. "Being from the East, Major Wright," said one, "you of course are a gold bug?" "No," said the major, "A silverite, then?" "No," again he answered. "I am a member of the new party, the Anarchists." "In the name of heaven," exclaimed another, "who and what are you?" "I'll tell you," said the major. "You fellows here about for silver. In the name of the West they are gold bugs. Michigan is full of copperites. Missouri has its ironites, and now Pennsylvania looms up with its Anthracites. I have come to the conclusion that the bunch of coal banks—cumin banks we call them, and as a brainy man has discovered a system by which the dirt can be culmed, we of Kentucky state will demand that culm be used for coin." "Well," said a listener, "that's the d— nonsense I have heard. Coal is used only to burn." "It is," said the major, "it is used for paper, ink bottles, paper cutters, watch chains, etc. It is used as is gold and silver. Comes from the bowels of the earth as does your silver and gold, and has just as much claim on the attention of the government. I tell you, gentlemen, the coin of the future will be anthracite." Then a strange quietness stole over the room.

A certain doctor not many miles distant from this city is fond of telling the following joke: A lady patient once murmuring greeted him with the remark: "Doctor, I had such a singular dream about you last

night." "Indeed, What was it?" "Why, I dreamed that I died and went to heaven. I knocked at the golden gate and was answered by Peter, who asked my name and address and told the recording angel to bring his book. He had considerable difficulty in finding my name and hesitated so long over the entry when he did find it that I was terribly afraid something was wrong, but he suddenly looked up and asked: 'What did you say your name was?' I told him again, 'Why,' said he, 'you're no business here. You're not due tonight for it. Come in! Come right in! That's just always, I'm getting our calculations.'"

KISMET: Relentless fate pursues us all And fills our hearts with folly; For I love you and you love John, And John loves distant Molly.

But Moll adores the dashing Frank, Whose thoughts to Katie wander; Nor can sweet Katie once forget The eyes of Charlie yonder.

While Charlie bends his gaze on Nell, Who swees she loves only; And thus the circle grows complete Wherein each heart is lonely.

Now should you turn and love me, And John win lovely Molly, Should Nell love Frank and Nell love Charlie—

Say, how could that be folly? —New England Magazine.

Lemuel Ell Quigg narrates a good story about Major Robertson, of New York. The major is the politest of men, and sometimes a little absentminded. He is said to have written to a friend the other day—one of those hottest days of May—from his beautiful farm in Monmouth county, and wound up the letter thus: "Forgive me for writing to you in my shirt sleeves, but it is fearfully hot here."

## NATURE OUT OF JOINT.

He had been silent in thought for some time. At length he heaved a sigh, which moved his friend to inquire what the trouble was. "This world ain't run right," he answered. "Why, you ought to be happy. You've been away enjoying yourself, I understand." "Yes, I've been away, but I don't see much enjoyment; not in a world where the fish are so shy about bitin' an' the mosquitoes so eternally willin'."—Washington Star.

## TOLD BY THE STARS.

Daily Horoscope Drawn by Alphonso, The Tribune Astrologer.  
Astrolabe cast: 2:18 a. m. for Monday, May 27, 1895.

A child that's born upon this day, With pleasant thoughts, but won't aspire To be the leader of a choir. In other words he will be of a nervous temperament and will not be able to stand a crowd that comes in wagon loads. He will be the head that wears the crown, and will be content with Panama or light-weight jerseys.

Press reports indicate that Marti, leader of the Cuban insurgents, has more lives than a half dozen felines, laborers, lawbreakers, lawyers, lay stationers, locksmiths, manufacturers, merchants, medical students, money lenders, notaries, ostlers, pawnbrokers, parish clerks, porters, reporters, postmasters, pot boys, reporters, robe-makers, saddlers, sailors, sextons, shipwrights, stewards, stokers, stone-masons, sugar bakers, tailors, tea-chandlers, tobacconists, toy-makers and merchants, undertakers, watermen, weavers, wharfingers, wheelwrights. The significant fact about this list is that it does not contain the word butcher. Dickens never "wrote up" a butcher.

Keep thyself aloof from the two-faced man. He is a man who often causes thee more annoyance than an attack of measles. A girl born on this day should not be accompanied by her old age and large surplus in the treasury.

## SUMMER FURNITURE

Hill & Connell's, 131 AND 133 WASHINGTON AVE.

Refrigerators

The Best of Them ZERO

All is the.....

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.

BABY - CARRIAGES

Hammocks, White Mountain Ice

Cream Freezers, Jowett's Patent

Charcoal Filled Refrigerators,

Water Coolers and Filters.

Dinner Sets

We have now over sixty sets, all

different decorations and shapes to

select from; these displayed in full

on tables, so you can see all the pieces.

We also have eight different decorations

in open stock from which you

can select just what piece you wish.

THE

CLEMONS, FERBER, O'MALLEY CO.,

(LIMITED.)

422 LACKAWANNA AVENUE.

THAT WONDERFUL

WEBER

PIANOS

Tone is found only in the WEBER

Call and see these Pianos, and some fine second-hand Pianos we have taken in exchange for them.

GUERNSEY BROTHERS, Wyo. Ave.

IN paint the best is the cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a genuine brand of Strictly Pure

## White Lead

It costs no more per gallon than cheap paints, and lasts many times as long.

Look out for the brands of White Lead offered you; any of the following are sure:

"Atlantic," "Beymer-Baumman," "Jewett," "Davis-Chambers," "Fahnestock," "Armstrong & McKelvey."

FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 35 pounds of strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the hands of men to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

A good many thousands of dollars have been saved property-owners by having our look on painting and color-card. Send us a postal card and get full free.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York.

## Fine Stationery

Blank Books, Office Supplies.

EDISON'S MIMEOGRAPH And Supplies.

TYPE WRITERS' SUPPLIES

STEEL AND COPPER PLATE ENGRAVING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

REYNOLDS BROS.,

Stationers and Engravers,

317 LACKAWANNA AVE.

HOSE FOR LAWN

is a necessity for all who would keep a nice grass plot. It will not then look so forlorn and desert-like, as many home surroundings are today. It is easy to handle, quickly does its work, sure to please. Garden implements in all their variety. Sizes suitable for baby, miss, or those of larger growth. Keep your surroundings pleasant and healthy. Cultivate Thoroughly. Hose of fine temper for all purposes.

FOOTE & SHEAR CO., Washington Ave.

SPALDING'S BICYCLES

ARE THE BEST COASTERS.

Have you seen our Two Dollar

Leather Seat Solid Oak Rocker?

Speak quick if you want one.

HULL & CO.,

121 WASHINGTON AVE.

Next to Presbyterian Church.

RYLROAD TIME-TABLES.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

(Lehigh and Susquehanna Division)

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 12, 1895.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittsburg, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8:30, 9:15, 11:30 a.m., 1:20, 2:00, 4:00, 7:10 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m., 1:00, 2:15, 7:10 p.m.

For Atlantic City, 8:20 a.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, at 5:10 (express) a.m., 1:10, 1:30, 4:30 (express) with Buffalo parlor car, p.m. Sunday, 4:30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 5:55 a.m., 8:00 and 4:30 p.m. Sunday 5:55 a.m., 2:00 and 4:30 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8:20 a.m., 1:20 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 6:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30 p.m. Sunday, 2:15 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8:30 a.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, at 5:10 (express) a.m., 1:10, 1:30, 4:30 (express) with Buffalo parlor car, p.m. Sunday, 4:30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 5:55 a.m., 8:00 and 4:30 p.m. Sunday 5:55 a.m., 2:00 and 4:30 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8:20 a.m., 1:20 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 6:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30 p.m. Sunday, 2:15 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8:30 a.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, at 5:10 (express) a.m., 1:10, 1:30, 4:30 (express) with Buffalo parlor car, p.m. Sunday, 4:30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 5:55 a.m., 8:00 and 4:30 p.m. Sunday 5:55 a.m., 2:00 and 4:30 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8:20 a.m., 1:20 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 6:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30 p.m. Sunday, 2:15 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8:30 a.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, at 5:10 (express) a.m., 1:10, 1:30, 4:30 (express) with Buffalo parlor car, p.m. Sunday, 4:30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 5:55 a.m., 8:00 and 4:30 p.m. Sunday 5:55 a.m., 2:00 and 4:30 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8:20 a.m., 1:20 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 6:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30 p.m. Sunday, 2:15 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8:30 a.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, at 5:10 (express) a.m., 1:10, 1:30, 4:30 (express) with Buffalo parlor car, p.m. Sunday, 4:30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 5:55 a.m., 8:00 and 4:30 p.m. Sunday 5:55 a.m., 2:00 and 4:30 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8:20 a.m., 1:20 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 6:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30 p.m. Sunday, 2:15 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8:30 a.m.

## GOLDSMITH'S BAZAAR.

THERE is an old saying that you cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, but you will be surprised to see what we have made out of ordinary ducks. Not a quack left in them.

All genuinely perfect--and made so by care and attention.

## Washable Summer Suits

Generally have an unkempt, slouchy and unshapely appearance and no wonder they find themselves on bargain counters.

We have given them new life.