# The Scranton Tribune

Daily and Weekly. No Sunday Edition.

Published at Scranton, Pa., by The Tribune Publishing Company.
New York Office: Tribune Building, Frank S. Gray, Manager.

E. P. KINGSBURY, Pres. and Gen'l Man.
E. H. RIPPLE, Sec'y and Treas.
LIVY S. RICHARD, Editor.
W. W. DAVIS, Business Manager.
W. W. YOUNGS, Adv. Mang'r.

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

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

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 Going. Only $1 a Year, in Advance.

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

UNION LABEL

SCRANTON, AUGUST 3, 1895.


The Scranton Truth, in a Quay collar, at least looks better than in its fake halo of political "independence."

### Today's Primaries.

With today's primaries in the Third Legislative district the domestic unpleasantness of the Republican party will draw to a close in Lackawanna county; and the spurious fight of the local Quay shouters for self-aggrandizement at the expense of the state administration will end, as it deserves to end, in uninterrupted disaster.

The war was utterly unnecessary and signally discreditable to those who precipitated it. Had Judge Willard been accorded, by unanimous consent, the wholly reasonable compliment of a county delegation of his own choosing, as Colonel Watres was accorded such a compliment under practically similar circumstances five years ago, there would have been no turning of Republican against Republican, and party harmony would have remained intact. Again, had Senator Quay, while nominally professing friendship for Mr. Willard, called off the henchmen who were fighting the Willard candidates for delegates and thus proved his friendship, there would have been no civil dissension, and his candidacy throughout the commonwealth would have been spared a fatal set-back. The senator's appearance in this county in the attitude of a disturber, and the sending of his lieutenants here with funds for the corruption of our primaries well deserved the rebuke administered to him in the three districts which have already recorded their verdict, and merit similar censure in the Third, today.

A similar issue will simultaneously receive adjudication in our neighboring county of Luzerne, where Mr. Quay also has tried to interfere. It will be surprising if he shall not, there as here, be informed by the deliberate voice of the Republican masses that his campaign of vengeance upon a dutiful governor and his audacious effort to foist Senator Cameron a second time on the party contrary to a nearly unanimous protest are repugnant to every instinct of fair play and cannot be tolerated. Should this be the voice of the party, Senator Quay will have only himself to blame for any consequences which may arise.

The latest emissary of Senator Quay, imported into Lackawanna county from Washington, with his carpet-bag full of cash, appears to have met with a cool reception. Just set it down that the Third district is not to be bought away from Judge Willard.

### Value of Kindergarten Training.

In no way have the changes that the nineteenth century has brought about been more marked than in the demands upon woman. Today, the school girl looks upon a future of usefulness which will demand of her a knowledge of some method of earning her living. Not that she will necessarily have to earn her own living, but the old order, wherein a woman took it for granted that helplessness and aimlessness would be accredited to her as her birthright, and that the world into which she sees her brothers go equipped for the battle of life would unquestionably take her a willing burden on its hands—is a thing of the past. Now a woman stands as an individual, with power, wisdom and will in her hands, and the thoughts of her brain are merged without question into the mighty energies of actual life. And she stands today a strong and welcome factor in the new order of things.

But, just as there has always been, so today there is a sphere in which a woman moves best by right of her womanhood, and in which the highest and deepest qualities of her nature are called upon to act. The home is essentially a woman's sphere. In no way can she escape the responsibility of this. It may not be her own home, but every individual home in Christendom is influenced by her thought and judgment. And the homes of the future have their nucleus in the hearts of the children of today, and the aims and aspirations of the children of today are being moulded and guided by woman's work. What a necessity, then, that this be done understandingly! And in how many different ways it must be accomplished; in the home, in society, in the school, and above all, in the haunts of the poor. How few there are who undertake these responsibilities with a proper understanding of the glorious but tremendous task put upon them. To be a teacher, a social leader, a wife or a mother, and to have no knowledge of the conditions of human life and thought!

Not many years ago there were few opportunities to make a scientific study of the psychological development of childhood. Today the doors are open on every side, and young women are urged to take a training that will fit them for these duties. The kindergarten is the open sesame and the call is to every woman who has a desire for broadening culture and wholesome development. The least worthy motive is the desire to earn a livelihood. That may be necessary, but every person who undertakes the study of Froebel's methods in the kindergarten system will find that she will lose all sordid motives and will enter body and soul into the humanitarian principles involved. In Boston alone there are said to be no less than 100 girls taking a training in kindergarten methods, who have no need and do not intend to teach, but who take it as a basis for future usefulness. I would like to appeal to those who belong to what we call the leisure class. Take the training, so that you may understand what the world is doing to raise all humanity to a level of culture and refinement. Take it, so that you may apply its principles to whatever you are most interested in—music, art, religion, education, or the less ostentatious duties of home life. To all it brings refinement of thought, culture of mind and charitableness of heart.

Katharine H. Clark.

The morning Quay organ and its afternoon echo, the Truth, seem to think that abusing David Martin will reconcile the Republicans of Pennsylvania to another era of Delamaterism. Be David as he may, his faults afford no reason why the governor of Pennsylvania should become simply Boss Quay's clerk.

### The Question for Susquehanna.

Today the Republicans of Susquehanna county will have the opportunity to decide whether they are or are not willing that a couple of trading politicians shall by bargain and sale dispose of the delegates of that county in the Republican state convention. The Republicans of Susquehanna have in past years maintained a reputation for manly independence and self-assertion not exceeded by their party brethern in any other county in the state. We are not prepared to believe that they have deteriorated in this particular, but think they are as resolute as ever in their hostility to arbitrary boss rule and machine methods in party management.

Three weeks ago a handful of Susquehanna politicians came to Scranton to have an interview with Senator Quay. At that interview the two delegates from that county were bargained for and duly disposed of to Senator Quay, the latter offering to pay whatever sum of money might be required to attain the desired end. This bargain having been consummated, the Susquehanna traders returned to their homes and forthwith put the machinery into full operation. The Tribune, having full, accurate and reliable knowledge of the Wyoming house bargain and sale, deemed it its duty as a faithful organ of Republicanism to warn the Republicans of Susquehanna county of the schemes of the traders, and this duty it proceeded faithfully to discharge. It exposed the traders and laid bare their nefarious schemes, thus giving the decent Republicans of our neighboring county the opportunity to act with a full knowledge of all the facts before them. It remains now for them to determine whether or not the Wyoming house bargain and sale shall be ratified by them in the election of delegates to next Tuesday's county convention.

The attempt to make it appear that in making the exposures it has made The Tribune was actuated by personal feeling against Mr. Samuel S. Wright, is, of course, all bosh. Mr. Wright has been alluded to simply in his capacity as the personal representative and subservient tool of Senator Quay in Susquehanna county. If Mr. Wright is so excessively sensitive to criticism he should make himself less conspicuous as a bartering and trading politician. He is the leading representative of Quay, Quayism and machine methods in Susquehanna county. He has done his utmost to carry out the provisions and stipulations of the Wyoming house bargain, and the simple question now is whether the Republican masses of Susquehanna are willing to have it appear to the remainder of the state that Mr. Wright, Mr. Kilrow and one or two others carry the Republican party of that county about in their trousers' pockets to do with as they please. Today that question will be answered either in the affirmative or the negative.

This journal lays no claim to political prestige or oracular prescience, but its opinions and its preferences are its own, and it will continue to express the former and exercise the latter as it may deem best.—Scranton Truth.

Keep right on, neighbor. You are sure to prove one of Quay's most successful "hoodoos."

The Tribune disclaims any mercenary motives in the present campaign. Just the same its owners are gathering in all appointments from the governor they can lay their hands upon as a quid pro quo for the flop from Quay to the combine.—Scranton Republican.

Poor "Kurnel" Bob! He got turned down.

We are glad to see the "independent" afternoon annex of the morning Quay hand organ came out in its true colors. This thing of "faking" the people with spurious pretensions of political superiority no longer deceives, as it once did.

The fulsome compliments to General Hastings printed by the Scranton Truth before he signed the Farr bill would make very amusing pabulum side by side with its skulking opposition to him today. But the job of being a Quay echo doubtless involves a comical side.

Let The Tribune publish the slate for the city election next February and head it "I am Sir Oracle, when I ope' my lips let no dog bark."—Scranton Republican.

Sorry we can't oblige; but the fact is, your barking amuses us too much.

In any event the charge of being a "Christian Politician," applied by the Scranton Republican to the proprietors of The Tribune, is one that is not likely ever to be laid to the door of the editor of the Republican.

Will Sam Wright earn his money today? We predict not.

The "Susquehanna County Citizen" of our morning contemporary doubtless resides several miles this side the Susquehanna line, else he would have the courage to sign his real name. Only skulkers or cowards hide behind assumed names.

Ex-Boss Joe Scranton's Republican as a champion of anti-bossism in politics is an oddity of Boss Quay's campaign calculated to make a horse laugh.

Did Senator Quay offer to pull his Lexow committee off if Martin would desert the governor? Let us have the facts.

Truly, midsummer madness is a dire disease and for a doctor we recommend the fool killer.—Scranton Republican.

Do you speak from experience?

The Scranton Truth makes a curious looking tail to Joe Scranton's kite. But if it likes to be a tail, that's its privilege.

Come to think of it, the Scranton Truth always was a success as a left-handed mascot.

## POLITICAL POINTS.

One of Quay's Philadelphia organs recently charged that ex-District Attorney W. J. Whitehouse, of Schuylkill county, was in Philadelphia Wednesday night and assured Senator Quay of six delegates out of the seven, with a possibility of getting the other one. Mr. Whitehouse brands this statement as a deliberate lie, and states that he has not had a conversation with Quay for four weeks, when he told him he was for Hastings. Mr. Whitehouse has telegraphed his denial to Governor Hastings at Harrisburg. He has not been to Philadelphia for a week and on the night in question was with a party of friends at Pottsville. What lie will the Quay shouters spring next?

|| || ||

"Shortly before Quay's departure for Beaver the senator and Frank Willing Leach, the chief of the staff at the Quay headquarters, made a careful examination of the situation and came to the conclusion that the original figures given out some time ago from the Quay headquarters, namely, 79 majority for Quay in the state convention for state chairman, were not exaggerated. They are confident that the Beaver statesman will be chosen by this majority, if not more." What a magnificent, bluff, for a cause that has less than 100 votes to its name!

|| || ||

It is now an open secret that the employes of the Reading railroad who were delegates to the last Republican county convention in Schuylkill have received orders from the management of that corporation that they must vote at the coming county convention for delegates to the approaching state convention who will favor the candidacy of Senator Quay for the state chairmanship. The number of employes of the Reading who were chosen delegates to the last convention numbers over 33 per cent. of the entire representation.

|| || ||

Ex-Attorney General Palmer has never been a Quay man and probably never will be. At the same time his rather churlish refusal to speak out, like a man, when asked where he stood, will justify the friends of Judge Rice in selecting another man for the place. No candidate for a representative position is so important that he may, with impunity, refuse to tell his constituents what they have a right to know.

|| || ||

Primaries will be held tonight in Huntingdon, Snyder, Clinton, Elk, Susquehanna and Luzerne counties. Huntingdon sends two delegates to the state convention, Susquehanna two, and Elk, Clinton and Snyder one each. Luzerne county will elect nine delegates. It is safe to say that Hastings will get all but one of these.

|| || ||

It is announced that ex-Senator J. J. Ingalls, of Kansas, is making an out and out open fight for re-election to the senate as the successor of Senator Peffer. His principal opponent is a young man named Ralph Burton, who is said to be as brilliant an orator and as caustic a rhetorician as the famous ex-senator himself.

|| || ||

Editor Theodore Hart, of the Pittston Gazette, is getting hard pressed these days to find sufficient epithets to characterize those who don't wear his brand of Quay collar. A dictionary or vituperation would relieve him immensely.

|| || ||

The Pittston Gazette thinks Luzerne is going for Quay. By midnight tonight it will not be so gay as it is now, but it will know more.

## COMMENT OF THE PRESS.

**All Will Soon Be Made Known.**

Philadelphia Bulletin: "It is clear that Senator Quay's denial of the charges that he attempted to open negotiations with the leaders of the movement against him is too vague and equivocal to be accepted as a finality. Senator Quay has hitherto publicly proclaimed that he had no thought of compromise with his opponents. He has permitted them to be stigmatized by his followers and organs in the language of the slums. His adherents have even gone so far as to pass themselves off as reformers or as allies of reformers. His Lexow committee has been set up as the instrument for humiliating and punishing his enemies in the sacred name of reform. Yet it is charged that Senator Quay in the meantime has endeavored to seek interviews with these men with the purpose of negotiating terms of peace under cover. If this charge is true, Senator Quay owes an explanation, at least, to his followers. If it is not true, his denial is not sufficiently explicit or comprehensive to acquit him of the charge of insincerity. The tactics by which Mr. Quay sought to break the combination against him are likely to make some curious reading for his friends."

-:—:-

**Let Such Talk Stop.**

Easton Free Press: "The Republican party of this state is greater than any man in it. That a leader should have his friends and followers is in the nature of things, but that such leader or his friends, in case of defeat for party control, should threaten war to the knife against the party candidates at the polls is rank treason, worse—a thousand times—than any alleged campaign of assassination. The Republican party has some rights in the premises which even disappointed leaders must respect. Woe betide that leader who encourages or preaches rebellion against the party and its candidates. The people will bury him so deep that he will know no awakening. Let this talk about pulling the pillars out from under the party temple cease. Nothing but evil can come from it."

-:—:-

**Want No More of Andrews.**

Philadelphia Press: "Senator William H. Andrews, former chairman of the Republican state committee, who went into involuntary retirement after the Delamater disaster, which he did so much to bring about, is again busy in state politics as Senator Quay's chief manager. He has a very large and ever-active capacity for mischief-making. If it were possible to elect Mr. Quay chairman of the Republican state committee it is well understood that the real chairman would be Senator Andrews, and that would mean the restoration of the methods which were so offensive to the party in the election of delegates in 1890. Such methods applied to the nomination of Cameron candidates for the legislature or the choice of national delegates next year would mean a great deal to the Republican party of Pennsylvania. Sober-minded and earnest Republicans everywhere are thinking of these things."

-:—:-

**Abuse Well Rebuked.**

Taylor Herald: "In the present fight in this district a number of the malcontents are trying to cast reflections on the name of William Connell. Mr. Connell is a Republican and it can be said without fear or favor that he has done more for the Republican party in Lackawanna county during the last two decades than any other individual that can be mentioned. Where Mr. Connell's interests are placed you will find a bee-hive of industry, giving lucrative employment to the artisan, and thereby making a profitable market for the farmer. When this grand old man passes away his name will go down to posterity as one of the greatest benefactors of this county."

-:—:-

**Gets Beyond His Depth.**

Wilkes-Barre Record: "Brother Hart, of the Pittston Gazette, had better confine himself to the stock arguments furnished by the Quay leaders. When he strikes out on his own hook he gets beyond his depth."

-:—:-

**Same Is True as to Lackawanna.**

Wilkes-Barre Record: "The Luzerne delegates to the state convention will find it about as easy to support Rice and oppose Hastings as to whistle and chew meal at the same time."


Hello! Exchange. Can I have the council rooms?

Not unless you expect to own the city.

Nay! nay! bright creature! There are others. Please attach our stop to the switchboard in a way that will allow me to converse with Mr. Morgan Sweeney.

Hello!

Is that Mr. Sweeney?

It is.

Sweeney the statesman?

Right ye are!

Morgan, can you enlighten me as to your motive in springing the Lexow searchlight on Captain Dick Edwards?

To purify politics, sir. I am a representative of the Twelfth ward, sir; where no liquor is sold without license, and my constituents insist that this crusade against holes-in-the-wall inaugurated by the county detective shall be continued right into the drug store soda fountains, if necessary

Z-z-z-ling!

• • •

Who's calling?

This is Major Penman. Is the advertising manager in?

I will call him to the 'phone.

Never mind. Perhaps you will do as well. I wish to advertise for a drayman to cart away campaign documents that have accumulated at our place.

Lots of waste paper, eh?

Yes.

Is there any of the "long green" in the lot?

Well, no.

Is the fund exhausted?

Nearly. There's just about enough left to pay one passage from Europe to this country.

Z-z-z-ling!

• • •

Well, who is this?

Oh, you know.

I fail to guess your identity.

Why, I am one of the girls—one of the "hellos."

Ah! yes. Please remove the gum from your mouth, dear, and make known your desires.

I wanted to inquire if any of the reporters were going to the lawn party.

What lawn party?

Why, haven't you heard? At Laurel Hill park.

You don't say so! Big time?

Certainly! Under new management, you know. Mr. Mullin will superintend the floor and Mr. Benore will prompt the dancers, and——oh, some is calling. Call me up later and I'll tell you all about it.

Z-z-z-ling!

• • •

Hello! I would speak with James P. Taylor, at Montrose.

Hello!

Is that Editor Taylor?

Yes.

How are politics?

Very warm! very warm!

The Quay people are making considerable noise?

Certainly. An empty barrel, you know, always vibrates readily.

What is that whistling sound I hear?

Why, it is the wind blowing through Sam Wright's whiskers.

Is there a cyclone at Montrose?

Oh, no! It's Sam. He causes the agitation of the atmosphere while in the act of running down campaign rumors.

Z-z-z-ling!

## GAYETIES AND GRAVITIES.

No man who would shake the hand of a millionaire bribe-giver has a right to refuse the hand of a 10-cent bribe-taker.

Oddly enough, it doesn't gratify crooked alderman to learn that there was more in it than they expected.

Boodlers overlooked this time need not feel slighted. There will be other grand juries.

If decent citizens would serve more often in primaries they would not have to serve so often on grand juries.

The public can have honest servants if it will take the trouble to examine applicants before hiring.

—Chicago Times-Herald.