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WHERLY TRIBUNE, Issued Every Saturday, plains Twelve Handsome Pages, with an Abusine of News, Fiction, and Well-Edited Miscely. For Those Who Cannot Take Tits Datts, TRUES, the Weskly Is Recommended as the Blargain Geing. Only \$1 a Year, in Advance.

Station at Habokan.



SCRANTON, SEPTEMBER 6, 1895.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Judges of the Superior Court: CHARLES E. RICE, of Luzerne.
E. N. WILLARD, of Lackawanna.
HOWARD J. REEDER, of Northampton.
JAMES A. BEAVER. of Center.
JOHN J. WICKHAM, of BEAVER.
GEORGE B. ORLADY, of Huntingdon.

For State Treasurer: BENJAMIN J. HAYWOOD, of Mercer.

Election day, Nov. 5.

The Republican league convention at York next week will be more than a love feast. It will be a council of war, not factional, but national-a council of war for the preservation of American industries and the protection of American interests in all parts of the

Degeneracy in Literature.

There is a large chorus of assent waiting for just such wholesome sentiment as is expressed in a letter by Mrs. Hattle Tyng Griswold to a Chicago contemporary: "Whatever we may think," she writes, "of Dr. Nordau's 'Degeneracy' as a whole-and there is little difference of opinion about its being a morbid and hurtful book for the general reader-we must admit much truth in the parts devoted to recent literature. A generation ago nearly all new books were clean and wholesome. Even longer ago than that, there was comparatively little that the most fastidious could object to in English books. Dickens was a model in this respect, and Thackeray, thoroughly healthy, though we are told that he felt the restraint of always writing with the English 'young person' in his mind. George Ellot was irreproachable, though in Adam Bede she told a story which the 'degenerates' would have made much of. In her hands it has all the solemn splendor of a sermon by Taylor, the Shakespeare of divines." Even the minor scend to dirt.

"But there has been a new 'Descent Into Hell,' and just now, English novelists are rivaling, if not outdoing, the French in immorality. Even the hideous memoirs of Barras, probably the most loathsome book published in this century, are rivaled by novels which have a great vogue among a certain class of men and women with a slight semblance of respectability about them. It is no longer found necessary to look for a 'suggestive' novel under the counters. They are published now by leading houses, and openly praised in the papers. Even religious periodicals advertise them. Free love documents, twenty years ago, were in danger of suppression by the police. Now, the 'Woman Who Did,' with all it crudity and duliness, is issued by a reputable house, and noticed in some of the best papers.

"It is greatly to be hoped that American writers will remain true to the traditions of the fathers. Not a line in the works of our great writers needs to be blotted out. And the best are as pure today as in any former period. Any girl may read Howells, or James, or Cable. Let those of lesser note heed the lesson of the masters, and not follow the lead of the cripples and clowns of literature. Newspapers and magazines can do much to repel this new irruption of the barbarians. Let them ignore, and not parade, this erotic poison. Let them save for noble works the space they give to literary criticisms. The great reading world will be at their back. Only a few degenerates desire any other action."

Mrs. Griswold's complaint, while just, is not beyond remedy. It is very evident to the attentive observer of literary phenomena that the crage for degenerate novels has passed its flood tide, and is now steadily, if not rapidly, receding. The pure and wholesome stories of Ian Maclaren today, in s score of our leading cities, far outsell the fetid fictions of Zola, George Moore, Du Maurier and Oscar Wilde. Upon the stage, pruriency is again at a discount, and the erotic flush of the sexproblem play is giving way to healthy interest in clean pictures of rational men, women and manners. In the aggregate, affairs in the world of letters are really much better than they were, and the end of the reaction is not yet.

The vigorous denial by Mayor Warwick of recent assertions that he had utilized the Philadelphia police force in the recent factional contest will not end the charges, for the reason that they were not founded on fact, but

were based wholly on malice. Cuba's Brightening Hopes.

It is reported at Washington that confidential advices to the state departfrom Cuba are to the that Spanish rule that island cannot last many months longer, and that the establishment of a republic may be expected. This result, it is thought, will be large ly due to the attitude of the planters

are unable to do so any longer. It is friendliness of this country when the hange came in Cuba.

This will be gratifying news to true Americans everywhere. It is a coneded fact that no well-informed person on the American mainland expresses sincere sympathy for the notably unsuccessful Spanish side of the Cuban controversy. Spanish control of the 'gem of the Antilles" has been, from the beginning, a vampire mastery, that has sapped the substance of the native Cubans without rendering anything like adequate advantages in return. The flag of Spain on that fertile but unfortunate island is the symbol of a most insidious tyranny, which be unreservedly condemned by Americans needs only to be observed by them in its daily operation. Cuba has a right to home rule; and it is our own belief that the United States, as the pioneer and chief example of free government, has a right to help her get it. At all events, Americans to a man are unofficially sympathetic.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Times undertakes a big contract when he tries to bowl Congressman John Dalzell into obscurity ecause of his opposition to Mr. Quay. A man like Dalzell can be depended apon to hold his own, whatever the opposition.

Academic Shortsightedness.

It has often been charged against he so-called higher education that it weakens the foundations of patriotism by inculcating visionary aspirations toward an universal brotherhood of man. The argument is that when men get their heads so far up in the sky that their own country appears to them simply as one of many spots on the map, it is entirely reasonable to expect of them a diminished ardor of regard for that country and its institutions, and a relaxed vigilance in behalf of their welfare. We shall not discuss the point; but wish merely to call attention to it while we quote a curious paragraph from an article by S. Parkes Cadman in the current Chautauquan. The article is for the chief part a statistical demonstration of the widespread prevalence of the English language; but at one point in it the author steps aside to say:

author steps aside to say:

If the segments of the great empire of Anglo-Saxondom do not fall out among themselves, the game is theirs, and a better understanding than the present spirit of carpang criticism which occasionally degenerates into ignorant bullying on both sides is a desideratum just now between the two chief members of this colossal body—England and America. It is not necessary to be loud-mouthed in our professed hatred for the one in order that we may show how much we love the other. If some irresponsible editors on either side of the sea on whose divided shores brethren dwell working out the problem of man's destiny for ages; if these free-lance wielders of the pen could but take the wider vision a great stumbling block in the way of amity and true unity of feeling would be removed. But so long as a leader in the profession of American journalism urges that the destruction of Britain's power would be a chief boon to civilization; so long as the deplorable and high-handed policy of England in settling disputes is persevered in, so long as tactful and courteous dealing upon the part of our d'plomats is heavily discounted; so long as pusilianimity is being imputed by people to whom international good breeding as a mystery, and the whole transaction viewed with relation to the stump-oration of flery jingoism rather than to judicial fairness—so long will Anglo-Saxondom tarry in its progress. For in the future federation of all these seeples, and all their lands into one law, language and aim there is contained God's peoples, and all their lands into one law, language and aim there is contained God's purpose concerning men and the world upon which men live. It occurs to us to ask Mr. S. Parkes

Cadman how he became enlightened as to what constitutes "God's purpose" concerning this terrestial sphere; but upon second thought we will leave this bit of assumption to itself. The point to which we will request attention is the curious coincidence that whenever, in the course of our dealings with other nations, American rights are ignored and American citizens abused, the cry of "jingoism," with which a manly assertion of the national dignity is invariably greeted, comes, not from the moderately schooled medial and poorer classes, the "plain people" as Lincoln called them, but always from the highbrowed, over-educated, ultra-cultured post-graduates of our universities, who, in their school-day dreams of political universality, lose sight of present conditions and necessities. It may be that in distant acons all mankind will dwell peaceably under one government; but so long as there chance to be, on this rude earth, a considerable number of often-clashing governments, surely it does not demean the American people to take care of, their own.

"When Dan Lamont went to Washington," says the Rochester Post-Express, "he was very poor; and Uncle Sam was very rich. Now Uncle Sam is so poor that he cannot pay the officers and soldiers of the army the wages due to them; and Dan Lamont is so very rich that he offers to pay the money out of his own pocket. This brief history of Uncle Sam and Handsome Dan teaches that reform is a very good thing for the reformer." Especially, we might add, when he chances to be a consecrated Demo-

Our esteemed Wyoming county contemporary, the New Age, probably draws too gloomy a picture when it says: 'Nothing succeeds like success, and the only qualification necessary to leadership in politics is to be able to successfully manipulate majorities. Statesmanship is only waste rubbish." The successful politicians of the country are pretty bright men, taken as a class. They have to be, else they could

We take no stock in the story that Senator Quay will, as state chairman, use his influence to defeat those Republican candidates for office who were recently aligned with the anti-Quay faction. Whatever Mr. Quay's faults, party treachery is not one of them; and it is unjust to him to have the impresion conveyed that any considerable number of persons believe that it is.

If it is true that Secretary Carlisle is seeking the Democratic nomination for president next year' he ought to find it. We do not apprehend that this particular perfunctory honor will be in

Judging from the manner in which umber of jurists are struggling to get the Democratic state ticket as candi-

dates for the Superior court it might be The Scranton Tribune said that Spain's sudden anxiety to inferred that our friends, the enemy, pay the Mora claim was due to the be-lief that it would be well to have the But they haven't, and they know so.

> Delegate Allen, of Northampton, who deserted Hastings for Quay, has heard from his constituents in a way that he will not soon forget. His nearest neighbors have overwhelmingly defeated him at a caucus to choose delegates to the county convention. The truth is that the American people admire back-bone.

A Pittsburg authority has it all fixed up that Senator Quay will turn Cameron down in 1897 in favor of Governor Hastings. Well, Hastings would make a mighty good senator, and he is by no neans defunct.

The action of the Democratic clubs at Lancaster in criticising Republican defects is doubtless based upon the principle that it is wise for Democrats to divert attention from their own.

Common sense will yet solve the anthracite dilemma, for the reason that common sense will one day concede that even coal operators cannot forever do business at a loss.

With respect to the iron trade revival it should be borne in mind that it is possible for even that to be over-

QUARRELS OF THE ALIENISTS

From the Times-Herald.

If an up-to-date dictionary should be written it would contain these definitions:

Alienist-One who has allenated his

Alientst—One who has alienated his friends.
Anthropologist—One who is disposed to regard all mankind as unfit to live.
Criminal anthropologist—One who is criminally disposed as above.
Science run mad has devastated the intellects of the world and made us wonder if there is a sane mind in a sane body anywhere. Still the leaders keep up their single stick exercise, thumping each other's heads in the intervals of flaling the degenerate crowns of all the rest of mankind. For which blessing may the Lord make us duly grateful. Nordau—the name is as irritating as a popular song of the slang of the day is silent now, contenting himself with reaping the profits of his republished early works which were no offense, and therefore not to the taste of the people. But the others are at it, hammer and tongs.

In the July number of the American

no offense, and therefore not to the taste of the people. But the others are at it, hammer and tongs.

In the July number of the American Journal of Insanity, Dr. E. C. Spitzka, of New York, well known as an expert in cerebial disease, had a tremendous fling at Nordau and his master, Lombroso, and of course incidentally at the entire train of followers—Ferri, Garofalo, Havelock, Ellis and the rest. Dr. Spitzka may resent the invasion of the lunatic asylums by the Lombrosian criminal. At any rate, he writes with the feeling of a man whose personal pride has been hurt. He calls "criminal anthropology" a "pseudoscience" and brands Nordau as "nominally a physician, though lacking in that humanity toward the insane which is not only a matter of duty with alienists, but of any and every physician. He proposes "to tear the mantle of science from unworthy shoulders." He would lug poor Nordau over the water and conduct him to a concert of "the leading German-American musical society" to behold the "unmitigated disgust on all faces at Liszt's horrible mainterpretation of the "Lorelei," and to satisfy him that New York is not degenerate for whereas it appreciates the Waldweben in "Siegfried," the funeral march in the "Gotterdammerung," "Lohengrin" and "Tannhaeuser" it opens its expansive but normal mouth and yawns over the "Rheingold" and "Parsifal" Finally he demilishes Nordau in this paragraph: "Thus it is that Nordau is enabled to insult Germany by citing a Nietsche as a prominent philosophical writer of that country. He has not even a bare mention for the great Wundt! Thus he whom Calderwood and Hartmann's feeble attempts to harmonize the old and the new philosophy might have shown the way the wind of metaphysics is blowing, does not recognize the Huxleys, Tyndalls, Paul Berts, Meynerts and Preyers as philosophers. If Nordau's metaphysics are a century behind his age, his science is unfortunate in being as much wrongly in advance of it; in the metaphysics are a century behind his age, his science is unfortunate in being as much wrongly in advance of it; in the same direction as the pseudo-astronomy of Camille Flammarion and the pseudo-zoology of Jules Verne. In fact, there is only one pseudo-science with which his philosophy is synchronous, and that is dead just about three years—the pseudo-anthropology of Lamboso."

After such a withering blast of Teutonic wrath it is surprising to find Dr. Lombroso reappearing in the Septeber Forum, sad-dened by the robes of Italian Judges and the unscientific treatment of his friend, defield by the robes of Italian judges and the unscientific treatment of his friend, the brigand, but not at all disposed to give up the ghost of the delinquent man. His paper on "Criminal Anthropology; Its Origin and Application," is an interesting science—or pseudo-science, if that will better please Dr. Spitzka. Much of it is old, a rehash of his works on the criminal, but his deductions are not altogether stale. "Born criminals" should be imprisoned for life. Banded criminals should be treated with especial severity. Epileptics and the "morally insane" should be instantly detained. Religious and political offenders, who sometimes anticipate by some centuries the thought of the people, should be punished with much indulgence. "All efforts at reform should be concentrated on the occasional criminal. They are the only ones for whom much can be done." They should be proved from all the proposed from all the proposed from all the proposed from a first proposed from all the pro "All efforts at reform should be concentrated on the occasional criminal. They are the only ones for whom much can be done. They should be removed from all opportunity by procuring them employment and protecting them from the mischlevious influence of alcohol, not only by prohibitory laws and fines, which are generally a dead letter, but by giving them mental amusement." Even the criminally-born infant should be segregated. He is not amenable to education. And so on at considerable length, showing that Lombroso even if he feels that his life has been "misunderstood and disdained." is still ready to trepan the skull of the criminal (psychiatrist or other), who assails his philosophy. If political economy be the dismai this is the horrible science. The public is reasonably tired of the popular expounders of it—of the degenerate and his scourge or ally. Further discussion of the subject might profitably be left to the clinic room, the prison yard and the insane ward.

HIS VICTORY COMPLETE.

From the Times-Herald. The zeramble which 425 New York sa-loonkeepers made on Friday to plead guilty and pay their fines for violating the excise laws was a notable triumph for Mr. Roosevelt, whose efforts to demon-strate the practicability of enforcing law has attracted to him the encomiums of law and order loving people and the ma-lignant calumniation of those who fool-ishly imagine that liberty means unbound-

Mr. Roosevelt can afford to regard his carping critics with supreme complaisance. He has been vigorously lampooned by bigoted partisans who saw in his unyielding attitude a dangerous menace to party advantage. The press of New York, with one or two exceptions, has bespattered him with vitrolic distribes, more or less imbecile and pointless, but having in them the acerbity of senseless rancor. But Mr. Roosevelt has given every critic a Roland for his Oliver. He has defied the mean attempts of the antagonistic press to array public sentiment against him, and he has not allowed his enemies to prejudice his cause by misrepresenting his motives or his attitude toward the liquor dealers as a class. He has stubbornly challenged every imputation which sought to array the dealers against him by showing that the excise law had been used for years as a sandbag to force into line recalcitrants who refused to contribute to the Tammany swag.

Mr. Roosevelt has never declared himself on the excise law, neither has he shown any disposition to persecute liquor dealers as a class. What he thinks of the rum traffic is shrouded in the depths of his own conscience. He saw that Tammany, the most corrupt political organization on earth, had enriched itself and perpetuated its political power by using the excise law to mulct the dealers who refused to pay tribute to the organization. He has won the fight against great odds. He has demonstrated that law can be enforced effectively and impartially against the most powerful combination that ever sought to control municipal government. Speculation as to his success or failure is at an end. Tammany throws up its hands and the politicians are now devoting their time to control them.

GIVE THE PEOPLE A CHANCE.

Wilkes-Barre Record: "Colonel J. D. Laciar's suggestion in the Scranton Tribune that the Republicans of the state be permitted to express their choice for president at the primaries is a sound one, and bound to meet with popular favor. The immortal Licotin used to say that the people were generally right, and the nearer the statesmen got to their way of thinking the more certain they would be traveling in the right path. Colonel Laciar's suggestions are therefore timely and are certain to be considered with high favor. The choice of the voters for president at this moment can hardly be known, for the reason that the whole question is still vague and uncertain. It is not even known who the candidates will be, and until that point is pretty well understood it would be useless to ask the people for an expression. But anyhow it is always possible to select delegates to all conventions wro are known to have good judgment and intelligence, and who could come very close to pleasing their constituency, even though they were not instructed at the primaries. Of course when is is possible for the people to express their deliberate choice by ballot that should be done, but when it is impossible (say when the primaries are held before public sentiment can be ascertained), the next best thing to do is to nominate men who put the masses before the bosses and before their own selfish wishes or egregious conceit." Wilkes-Barre Record: "Colonel J. D

Voters Should Be Consulted.

Carbondale Herald: "The discussion of the effect of Senator Quay's victory on the choice of the Republican convention in its candidate for the presidency emphasizes the fact that under the present methods the voters of a party have no choice in naming their candidate, except as their sentiment is indirectly reflected through the delegates. Colonel J. D. Laciar takes up the question in a letter to The Tribune. He advocates giving the people a more direct voice in the conventions. The plan suggested by Colonel Laciar might prove profitable, not only to his party, but to the Democracy, also, if they should choose to adopt it. There does not seem to be a great rivalry for the Democratic nomination, but the strongest candidate would undoubtedly be named by giving the people a voice in the matter."

THE MARYLAND IDEA.

Lancaster Examiner.

As we all know, Senator Quay has declared in favor of municipal regeneration and is said to be the father of the civil service plank in the last Republican platform, Illinois has gone greater length in this regard, and now the Republicans of Maryland have even expressed themselves more emphatically than Pennsylvania or the west. The Maryland platform pledges the party to "the enactment of such legislation as shall permit the ecople of the several counties and municipalities of the state to decide for themselves by popular vote whether appointments to the police, fire and all other departments of public service shall be in accordance with the principles of the merit system." This is a clear recognition both of the business arguments against the spoils system, and of the fact that a non-partisan public service is an essential part of home rule.

The Cucumber Cure. Lancaster Examiner.

The Cucumber Cure.

"Your honor," said the prisoner, earnestly, "this is all a mistake. It is a result of a bad attack of the blues."
"The blues." exclaimed the Justice. "It seems more like a case of red liquor."
"But it isn't, your honor," protested the prisoner "I was feeling blue and discouraged and thinking of my hard luck, you know and trying to figure out come. you know, and trying to figure out some thing that'd make me feel better and more comfortable in my mind, and-

and—"
"Well?"
"Well, I couldn't think of anything but the cucumber cure."
"What then."
"That's all, I tried it, and it landed me here."—Chicago post.

She Must Have Known

He was telling his wife about a small game of poker in which he had lost 46 cents,
"It was the worst game I ever played,"
he exclaimed, still angry over it, "and I
got so mad I couldn't see."
"What did you so then, dear," she
bmiled sweetly, "go it blind?"—Tammany Times.

Would Make a Good One.

the Philadelphia Press. Up in the anthracite regions William Connell is beginning to be talked of as a suitable candidate for United States sen-ator, and a very suitable candidate he would be, too.

THE TURK.

Still vengeance sleeps! Hunters of God awake,
The Lion and the Leopard and the Bear!
Asia's abomination, Europe's snare—
Shall he forever on Armenia slake
His thirst for ravage? Are there none to

shake
This dragon from his prey, and cry beware? Can you behold her agonies and for-Her tears that plead for ancient honor's

This is that ancient beast whose shadow lies
So large o'er Europe's threshold; and
the cry
Of his pierced victim is the master's call
That bids you break your leashes—O
arise!—

Scourge out this plague from under Eu-rope's sky. And guard him chained against his Asian wall.

O. C. Auringer, in the Critic.

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Porch Chairs and Rockers, Fine Reed Chairs and Rockers, A Few Baby Carriages Left at Cost.

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Preparing the Children

is the uppermost thought of every parent just at the present time. What shall they wear and where shall we look for it? The natural answer to this query will be, let us go to Goldsmith's Bazaar and see if they have been thinking of the little ones, too. As self praise is no praise, we will say to the reader please come and see for yourselves.

The many new things which we have to offer-our Shelves, Counters and Stock Rooms never were so full, and prices never so low, notwithstanding a steadily advancing market; we took time by the forelock and laid in our supply at old prices.

In Dress Goods Department

We have just opened a handsome line of Changeable Fancies, 38 inches wide, guaranteed not to shrink or cuckle, and when soiled water and soap can be applied without changing the color of the fabric. Just the thing for school dresses.

Just opened a New Department—Cloakings by the yard. You will find these -Boucles, Astrachans, Beavers, Kerseys, Plushes and Velours de Nord.

We have on hand between twenty and thirty Baby Carriages, which we will offer for the, next ten days

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