# News of the Suburbs.



## WEST SIDE EVENTS.

**Elmer Crane Seriously Injured While Employed in Morse's Bottling Works.**

**Other News of the Day.**

Elmer Crane, a well known West Side young man, was seriously injured Saturday afternoon by an accident in Morse's Bottling works, on Jackson street, where Mr. Crane is employed. He was standing on a ladder and in the act of fixing a heavy iron stove pipe when the iron fell upon him cutting the face. The blow stunned him and he was unconscious for over four hours, despite the skill of physicians who were called after the accident.

The pipe is used as a conductor of heat from the office stove to the bottling department. It is a ponderous tube, weighing many pounds. Had the iron struck Mr. Crane fairly upon the head the result would have been more serious. As it is the young man will be confined to his Lincoln avenue home for many weeks.

**Installation of Officers.**

Hyde Park castle, Knights of Golden Eagle, will install officers this evening. An entertainment will precede the installation. The programme is as follows:

Address.....George W. Evans
Solo.....William W. Jones
Recitation.....Effie Browning
Solo.....William R. Jones
Duett.....Eddie and Edith Davis
Solo.....Maud Wetherhog
Solo.....Edwin Bowen
Recitation.....Alice Williams
Duet, piano and violin.....
..Elizabeth Hughes and John Evans
Solo.....William Morgan
Recitation.....Charles Cadwgan
Banjo and concertina.....
...Daniel Green and William Harford
Recitation.....Elizabeth Jones
Solo .....John Phillips
Solo.....Miss Fannie Jones
Solo.....John Jones
Tableaux.....“American Flag”

In addition the Sanderson Serenade band, of Throop, will give several selections. Refreshments will be served at the close of the entertainment. The reception committee are John O. Evans, John D. Jones, Henry Martin, Howell D. Phillips, William Reese and William T. Davis; general committee, Thos. Davis, John Ridgeway, Hopkin Wetherhog, Elias Davis, William Allen and Thomas Allen.

**Lodge of Sorrow.**

Attorney W. R. Lewis, past president of Robert Morris lodge, of Ivorites, will preside at the coming sacred concert in memory of the late Elmer L. Williams and Professor W. George Powell, who were members of the lodge. The committee in charge met yesterday and decided that the concert be held on Sunday evening, January 26 and not January 27 as previously announced. The concert will include a literary treat, but the trend of the whole will be in sorrow over the demise of the two members.

**News Notes and Personals.**

The Hyde Park Literary and Debating society will discuss Author Carlyle at this evening's meeting. A full attendance is desired.

The Elite Dancing class will conduct a social on the evening of Jan. 2.

The Colonial club held a business meeting Saturday evening.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ann Whitburn took place yesterday afternoon from the residence of Henry Greenwood, of Garfield avenue, where the deceased had lived for several years past. A large number attended the services, which were conducted by Rev. W. J. Watkins, of the North End. The pall bearers were Richard Nichols, George Coombs, William Jenkins, John Dawes and John Thomas. Interment was made in the Washburn Street cemetery.

Mrs. Richard Hall, of Hampton street, is suffering from the effects of a paralytic stroke.

Mrs. William B. Owen, of Taylor, visited friends at Peckville Saturday.

Annual business was transacted at the regular meeting of the Welsh Philosophical society on Saturday evening. A literary programme was also carried out.

Children, by continual coasting, have made the sidewalk on lower Luzerne street a sheet of dangerous ice. Walking is almost impossible.

The Bellevue choir which won chief prize at the New Year's day eisteddfod will meet this evening for rehearsal. The choir will prepare to enter the Robert Morris lodge eisteddfod on March 17.

Mrs. David Jones died Saturday evening at her home on the corner of Jackson street and Keyser avenue.

**West Side Business Directory.**

PLUMBING—William D. Griffiths, 113 North Main avenue, does first-class Plumbing, Steam Heat and Gas Fitting. Satisfaction is strictly guaranteed.

SKATES—Club, Strap and Lever, all sizes; lowest price; nice present. Grand double heaters, $18 and up. Dock Ash range and shelf, $18 and up. R. J. Hughes, 124 South Main avenue.

BARBER—Hair cutting and shaving done in a first-class manner at John H. Reynold's Barber Shop, at Fairchild's Hotel.

FLORIST—Cut flowers and funeral designs a specialty. Floral figures, useful as gifts, at 104 South Main avenue. Harriet J. Davis, florist.

BICYCLES repaired, scissors ground, tools sharpened, saws filed, keys fitted, machines repaired by W. L. Steenback, dealer in Guns, Fishing Tackle, under West Side bank.

PHOTOGRAPHER—Cabinet Photos, $1.40 per dozen. They are just lovely. Convince yourself by calling at Starner's Photo Parlors, 101 and 103 South Main avenue.

GROCERIES—Revere Standard Java Coffee is unexcelled. The leading coffe of the day. For sale only at F. W. Mason & Co. Fine Groceries, 116 South Main avenue.

SECOND HAND FURNITURE—Cash for anything you have to sell. Furniture, Stoves, Tools, etc. Call and see the stock of J. C. King, 1024 and 1026 Jackson street.

Special sale of Holiday Wines for family use, 35 cents per quart, at James F. Bests, 308 Cedar avenue.

## NORTH END.

A large number met last evening at the meeting held in Archbald's hall for the purpose of forming a united choir to compete at the eisteddfod of the Robert Morris lodge to be held in the Frothingham theater on St. Patrick's day. The officers elected were R. R. Williams, secretary; Thomas Jehu, chairman; Armit Thomas, assistant chairman; D. F. Davis, treasurer; William Davis (Gwilym Morlias), leader of the choir; D. D. Lewis, assistant leader; John Hughes janitor. All persons wishing to join the choir are requested to meet at Archbald's hall next Sunday evening.

Harold Holmes, of Hollister avenue, is suffering from a severe attack of diphtheria.

Frank Richards and Edwin Evans attended the Archbald fair Friday evening.

Mrs. Alfred Humphreys, of William street, is seriously ill at her home.

William Evans, of School street, spent Saturday evening with friends in Plymouth.

Mulley's Triple stores and the Combination will play indoor base ball this evening at Company H. armory.

At the Methodist church last evening the Rev. William Edgar discussed the Armenian question. Among others who spoke were the Rev. D. M. Kinter, the Rev. Newman Matthews and the Rev. Taylor, of Canada.

The Keystone Dramatic club and the Adonis Social club will play a game of indoor base ball tomorrow evening at St. Mary's hall. After the game there will be a waltz contest between Thomas Evans and P. J. Horan for a purse of $10.

Joseph Kelp and Charles Bohn were arraigned before Alderman Fidler last evening on a charge of fighting, preferred by Ben J. Beckham. The parties live in the notorious "Block of Blazes," where the fight took place. The defendants were committed to jail in default of bail.

**One New Year's Resolution.**

A divorce petition was filed by Attorney C. B. Gardner Saturday for Francis M. Rivenberg against her husband, Dorrance Rivenberg, who, the wife charges, forced her by cruel treatment to leave home in Greenfield Jan. 1. They were married in Clifford township, Susquehanna county, in 1866.

**A Contrary World.**

If all the days were holidays,
Before the year was done,
The hardest work that you could do
Would seem the biggest fun.
—Washington Star.

## SOUTH SIDE NEWS.

**Miss Louise Cochrane Sang in St. John's Catholic Church at the Last Mass Yesterday Morning.**

At the last mass yesterday morning in St. John's church, Miss Louise Cochrane, the young lady who is in the city on a visit to her aunt, Mother Mary, of St. Cecilia's academy, sang with the choir of the church, and at the offertory she sang as a solo the "O Salutarus." At the end of the mass she sang "Give Me Thy Heart" as a duet with Miss Minnie Moore as alto.

Miss Cochrane has a beautiful soprano voice, splendidly cultivated and there is a charm about her singing that places her prominently as a gifted vocalist. The congregation was delighted with her singing and feel greatly indebted to her. The chorus singing of the choir was up to the usual excellent standard. St. John' schurch has one of the best, if not the best, choirs in the Scranton diocese.

**McGarry Will Run, Anyhow.**

Michael McGarry, of Pittston avenue, will file nomination papers and will in that way come before the voters of the Twentieth ward in February for their suffrages. This is accounted for by the fact that he had not intended to enter the caucus and made no canvas for support.

**Shorter Paragraphs of News.**

William Raeder, of Cedar avenue, left Saturday morning for New Orleans for a month.

Mrs. George Mirtz, of Cedar avenue, is ill.

The Electric social club will run an annual masquerade ball at Germania hall on Friday night, January 17.

There will be a Republican meeting held Monday evening, January 13, at 8 o'clock sharp at Phillips' hall, Fig street, for the purpose of organizing a Republican club. By order of D. M. Davis, president.

## DUNMORE.

Miss Genevieve Lewis, of West Pittston, is the guest of Mrs. A. D. Blackinton, of Elm street.

The seats of the Presbyterian church will be rented tomorrow night, commencing at 7.30. Everybody is most cordially invited to attend.

The new bell for the remodeled and reconstructed Methodist Episcopal church arrived and was put in position on Saturday. It was rung for services for the first time yesterday morning, when John Rice, who purchased it, hauled it from Scranton and helped put it in place, had the honor of being the first to ring the new bell.

The special services which have been in progress in the Methodist Episcopal church for the past week will be continued this week.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

[Under this heading short letters of interest will be published when accompanied, for publication, by the writer's name. The Tribune will not be held responsible for opinions here expressed.]

**A PLEA FOR REFORM.**

Editor of The Tribune.

Will the citizens of this progressive and growing city permit our public officials to expend our money at the rate they are now doing without protest? I for one am in favor of holding public indignation meetings of the taxpayers. The first thing to demand is a big cut in the salaries of our officials. Good men can be found that will do the work for one-half the present cost. Our taxes are now about 20 per cent. The cost of living has been reduced almost one-half. Now, cut the salaries, pay less commissions to our tax collectors. Let all elective officers do their own work, instead of, as now, many are attending to their own private business and the big fat salary pays a small army of clerks and leaves the official a big margin with nothing to do.

Respectfully,
John F. Hangi.

Scranton, Pa., Jan. 10.

## CHARGED WITH ROBBERY.

**Men Who Stole Stamps from Postoffice Said to Be in Custody.**

George Carson and "Sid" Yennie, members of the most notorious gang of postoffice robbers in the country, were arrested last week in New York, after being wanted over five years for operations in almost every state in the union. The specific charge on which they were arrested is the robbery of the postoffice at Patchogue, L. I., on June 1, 1894, when they secured $1,700 worth of stamps.

The Scranton postoffice was robbed on August 3 last year, and it is believed that Carson, Yennie, Russell, Killoran and Allen are the ones who did the job. The last three were arrested and lodged in Ludlow street jail, New York, but on July 4 they escaped and their present whereabouts are unknown.

Carson and Yennie will be tried in New York and if the charge there fails they will be brought to Scranton. Warrants were issued for them by United States Commissioner A. J. Corborn, jr., Friday at the instance of Postoffice Inspector Holden, of New York.

## FIRE AT THE ELK.

**Caused Uneasiness to Those in Charge of Superior Court Reception.**

Much uneasiness was caused for a time last night to those having the reception to the Superior court judges in hand by a fire in the basement floor of the Elk building on Franklin avenue, where arrangements are now under way for this event. The fire, however, proved to be of but little consequence and was easily subdued by the invaluable chemical engine.

One of Proprietor Ziegler's employes carried a candle into the coal cellar while attending to the furnace and by some accident ignited a pile of rubbish under the steps leading to the sidewalk opening. The flames were discovered before they had gained much of a start and a quick response by the Chemicals to an alarm from box 15 sent in by Patrolman T. V. Lewis prevented any further damage than a slight charring of the stairway.

## WILL REBUILD AT ONCE.

**Plans of Simpson & Watkins at Their Mount Lookont Property.**

Simpson & Watkins are arranging for the immediate re-building of the Mount Lookout breaker, recently burned at Wyoming. The general plan of the old breaker will be followed although the new structure will be larger and will contain some changes in its interior arrangements. Dry and wet coal will be prepared on opposite sides of the breaker.

During building operations the main and air shafts will be sunk to the lower veins. Meanwhile the Harry P. and Babylon collieries will be pushed to their fulest capacity, thus furnishing employment to the men and compensation for the loss of product caused by the fire.

## WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

**Railway Grievance Committees Met in the City Saturday.**

The grievance committees of the Morris and Essex division and the main line of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad company held a joint meeting in the city Saturday.

The sessions were held in the Railroad oYung Men's Christian association parlors and were secret. There are three members on each committee. What brought them together cannot be conjectured, but it is only when matters of special importance are to be dealt with that the two committees hold a conference.



# AN UNUSUAL SCENE

[Continued from Page 1.]

gels weep. Will it come? I trust not. And yet it may. Listen to the story It reads like a romance. And to me this horror of horrors which appears before us is garlanded with a wreath which is brightened with flowers which mean bread for the starving. War is never so imminent as when it is tied to a principle.

We must fight, brethren, if the fundamental doctrine which lies at the losing of the Republican principle and self-preservation is at stake. Thinking men and high statesmen on both sides say this, and if the promises be true and England will not yield, then it must come, fearful though it be. But who will yield? And how? And what has this to do with bread for starving subjects of the Turk?

All the powers of Europe are gathered at the Golden Horn, looking on, we say paralyzed, fearful, suspicious. Perhaps that is so—but they are there with their armored ships and congress of war. The question of the balance of power is still in the scale, a question ostensibly for self-preservation, but used for centuries to make mutual conquests and deluge the earth in blood. For the last quarter of a century it has been a bond of peace. The Monroe doctrine is for us what that is for Europe.

It will remain so and now it must be settled. Coupled with that doctrne we Amercans have linked another which is absolute non-interference with the affairs of European nations, if that is possible and pleasing to Almighty God it will prevail, if not it will not. There is the rub. We did send our representative to investigate and recognize, if right, the republic of Hungary. Austria said that meant war and threatened to shoot our agent as a spy. We answered yes, that meant war. Webster said it meant it to every citizen of the United States and we applauded the Websterian letter to the echo and it went around the world into every language, every tongue, and war did not come.

**Preparing Vessels of War.**

In New York harbor tonight there lies full armored and equipped the United States cruiser New York under sealed orders awaiting the signal of the president of the United States. It is understood that the destination of this best of our war vessels is the Bosphorus. At the same time that our government proposes to back up her demands from the Sultan with this magnificent vessel that can bring all Constantinople to our feet, a meeting similar to this is held in Washington presided over by Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme court, the object of which is like this meeting to send bread and supplies to the subjects of the Sultan. Let me read the romance.

Tonight we are doing the same thing. What does it all mean? Before I answer this question let me bring in another fact. A few days ago our president in his righteous indignation and with pardonable and glorious patriotism quietly said to England that if she persisted in grasping the territory around the Orinoco, and it was unjust, it meant a settlement with the United States, not Venezuela, and he also said that he was perfectly aware what that meant. Emperor William has also called a halt from Queen Victoria.

England is excited. Her arsenals are busy with excessive speed and labor in preparing for war, her flying squadrons are being prepared in hot haste. They mean Transvaal, or Germany or the United States as may suit her convenience. What is the United States doing? Is she spoiling for a fight? No; she is ready for it; if necessary, always is. Her strength is in her people. She knows it, feels it, and is content. If in our civil war we could in a few months arm half a million on each side, she can now, united, arm two million. She can build her gunboats from Maine to Georgia and from Philadelphia to San Francisco, and arm and equip them for our defence.

**Bullets and Bread.**

But conscious of her strength she proposes to defend her religious subjects in Turkey, obedient to the call of Almighty God and for this her gunboats will start for the Bosphorus, if need be, bullets in one hand, bread in the other We propose to show Mother England how to settle the eastern question with bread for the starving and bullets, if need be, for those who interfere. We propose to ask Mother England to take a little walk with us from the shores of the Black Sea up into Armenia and scatter on the way bread for the starving Christian or starving Turk or Kurd, but we propose also to have the $100,000 refunded to us to rebuild the missionary church and the missionary's home, erected and inhabited by American citizens, and when rebuilded inscribe on the corner stone, not in Hebrew, Greek or Latin, but in English, Turkish and Russian, "Rebuilded by the United States of America with the money of Turkey received on amicable adjustment, and with the help of the powers to the glory of the Christian God and Protector." And when we are through with this act of worship we will invite our good irritated Mother England to return with us and with her corvettes and iron squadrons and gunboats to the harbor of Venezuela and there on the decks of our great iron-masted steamers we will settle our differences with an open Bible, in which we will read together Cursed be he that removeth his neighbor's landmarks.

He that taketh the sword must perish by the sword. Put up they sword into its sheath. It is idle for us not to discern the signs of the times. The Monroe doctrine must not stand in the way of our protecting American citizens and especially those living out and preaching the pure Gospel of the Son of God. Do I hear any one say "We cannot interfere nor mingle with the other nations to protect there our subjects from slaughter. Our principle of non-intervention will not allow this. Do we not say to them you must not interfere with this continent and we will not with yours. But that is not the question.

**From a Statesman's Standpoint.**

The question is, Have our citizens a right to be there and engage in their employment? Certainly, so long as they do not violate the laws of government. There are certain rights inherent in men—God-given rights—and one of them is the right of locomotion. We have settled that, that all men are equal before law and endowed with the right to life and liberty. Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature was not alone a missionary commission, it was founded in the inalienable rights of men. Our citizens are in Turkey in peril of robbers and peril of the sword We must defend them and compel the restoration of their stolen property. No sane statesman doubts this. It hurts not our mission of threatening war if at the same time we send the engines of war we also send the loaves of bread. It makes it a holy war, good for the Turk as for the Christian. Brethren, we must believe in bread and bullets—food and force. Let us see if that has not the Bible for its foundation. Eighteen hundred and sixty years ago a young man of Tarsus started on an expedition to persecute Christians. He paled men and women and cast them into prison. His own version was he was exceedingly mad and persecuted them to the death. That persecution was not far from the present one. You know how it was stopped suddenly. The sudden light above the brightness of the sun—the "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" the "Who art thou?"

"I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest. "It is hard for thee to kick against the good." "What wilt Thou have me to do?" It is true there was the bread of life, but there was also the terrible inveterate good Let us look a little at our own history. God is with us when we, in righteousness, back up our bullets with bread and our bread with bullets. We sent supplies to General Andrson in Charleston harbor in 1861, and the result was freedom to 3,000,000 slaves. We sent Bibles and rifles to Kansas and it became a free state.

Brethren, we are living at a startling epoch in the world's history. We know the world over the blessing of peace and the horrors of war. Almighty God is in it all. We must neither lose sight of our brethren in the grasp of the Turk, nor our jealous rival of the Christian faith, who is ready to abjure arbitration and deny the same right to us which she claims for herself. I believe our cause is a righteous one. The starving citizens in the East demand the strong help and protection of this whole nation. In our conscious strength we may for the moment set an example to the mother country and spare some of our defences at home, but at the same time we must sustain our senator in congress who is asking for millions to prepare for the worst.

If government of the people, for the people and by the people was once in the balance from internal discussion it can again be from rivals abroad. And by such a preparation may the God of all the earth bring about the adjustment of all international disputes by arbitration.

**Duty as Individuals.**

Mr. Dickson's address was an earnest argument that the United States government and its citizens as individuals are bound by God's laws and by humanity to protect God's subjects in any land, and, again, as individuals, to assert themselves in such a way that the demand for righting the Armenian wrong shall extend throughout the country.

He said that this text came to his mind, Gen. iv:10, "What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground." Shall we as a nation give Cain's answer, "Am I my brother's keeper?" The voice of our brothers' blood in Armenia crys unto us from the ground, he said, and we are our brothers' keepers. The Christian world owes a debt to the Armenians that can never be paid. While our ancestors were dancing naked around human sacrifices, these Armenians held fast to the Christian faith. He thoroughly agreed with Judge Hand and Colonel Boies that the time had come when America must step in with bullets as well as bread. He believed in peaceable means, but supplies should be sent under the protection of a United States fleet, and our messengers must say to the Turkish government: "Here is bread for your starving subjects, but if another life is sacrificed you will have to settle with the United States." This was said with such vehemence that the pent up feelings of the congregation found vent in a fervent burst of applause.

Dr. McLeod in speaking on the Armenian subject at last week's meeting of the Pastors' union is reported as having made the fiercest and most vehement speech ever delivered before that body But his speech before the Union could by no manner of means have been so replete with denunciation and righteous wrath as that of last night. The effort almost cost him the momentary loss of voice but not of livid countenance glittering eye and ardent gesture. He said:

**The Crime of the Centuries.**

The cry that comes to us from Armenia is the cry of the desolate, the hungry and the dying It the cry of multitudes who are suffering all the horrors of famine. It is the cry of oppressed and persecuted Christians. It is the cry of wives and mothers, and sisters, and little children, whose anguish is indescribable, because they are in danger of being exposed to the infernal and pitiless demon of Turkish lust and cruelty and murder. It is the cry of thousands whose fields have been wasted, whose homes have been destroyed and who have suffered unspeakable outrages, because, and only because, they have worn the name of Christians. It is a bitter, pitiful cry, to which the ears of Christian nations have been almost deaf. It is a cry to Christendom to avenge the greatest crime of the centuries. It is a cry, especially to Christian England and to Christian America to unite their forces against the unspeakable Turk, and crush out of existence a power which, through all its history has been utterly destitute of truth and justice and mercy and humanity. Will Chistendom, will England, will the United States heed this cry? Armenia was, in all probability, the cradle of the human race. There was the garden of Eden and there, too, is Ararat, on which the ark of Noah rested. But apart from this—even if this could be proved to be only legend—Armenia has claims upon us.

From the days of Gregory, "The Illuminator," until now, Armenia has been Christian. It has had its ups and downs, like other Christian peoples, but it has always held fast to the essentials of Christianity. Its list of martyrs is long and honorable and the recent massacres furnishes one of the most thrilling chapters in the history of martyrdom. You have read the story which told us that at the sacking and destruction of one of the Armenian villages a few months ago, a number of the fairest Christian women were rescued from the slaughter, and were promised their lives and liberty on condition that they would renounce the Cross and swear allegiance to the Crescent. They were pointed to the dead and mutilated bodies of their husbands and brothers, and were threatened with a similar fate. Did they yield? No, indeed. For, pointing to their mangled and beloved dead, they said, Why should we deny Jesus Christ? He is our beloved Savior. We are no better than our murdered husbands and brothers. We will die rather than deny our Lord. Kill us too, and the brutal, inhuman fiends did kill those fair Christian women.

**Bloody and Accursed History.**

I ventured to say last week that when the careful and impartial historian comes to write the history of the recent Armenian atrocities, he will be obliged to write the blackest, bloodiest and most accursed page of history that a faithful historian ever was called upon to record.

The unspeakable cruelties of Nero and his excess of wickedness toward the early Christians were shocking and we read the story with feelings of horror and pity. But Nero was a heathen and the Roman empire was wholly heathen. There was no earthly help for Chrisians then. The cruelties and slaughter perpetrated by Alva in the Low Countries were fearful, and we shudder as we read the history. The barbarous and inhuman conduct of Charles IX and Catherine de Midici, when they ordered the slaughter of the Huguenots on the eve of St. Bartholomew is a slaughter in which more than 75,000 Christians perished, their blood running in streams through the streets of Paris. The atrocities of Alva and of Charles IX were perpetrated more than 300 years ago. This is not the sixteenth century—it is bordering on the twentieth century And it is precisely because the barbarous and fiendish Turk could be prevented from carrying on his infamous persecutions that the page of history to which I have referred will be the blackest and bloodiest on record.

For England could have prevented all this slaughter and she did not do it. Germany or Russia could have prevented it, but they have not done it. Hence the cries of the Armenian Christian have fallen on deaf ears. Here are four great nations—England, France, Germany and Russia—all of them within easy reach of the Sublime Porte, and able to put an end to the murderous work of the Turk, and yet they have looked on and they have allowed the bloody, horrible deeds to be consummated. And why? Because their mighty arms have been paralyzed by mutual jealousy and by mutual distrust. In view of the ability of the Christian nations to stop the slaughter of Christians in Armenia, and in view of the fact that they have not done it I call their inaction as well as the action of the Turks, the greatest crime of the centuries.

**Is the United States Guilty?**

But is the United States guiltless in this respect? I think not. We have not heard of one single strong protest from our government against the barbarities of the Turk. We have demanded protection for Americans in Turkey, but we have not enforced that demand. We do not need, we do not want, we would not take as a gift a single foot of Turkish territory, but we do want and we should demand of Turkey that her inhuman treatment of those within her bounds who bear the Christian name shall cease, and we ought to enforce that demand by all the moral and natural resources at our disposal.

To insist upon this does not interfere with the Monroe doctrine, for the doctrine of humanity is infinitely higher and more sacred than our rightly cherished Monroe doctrine. But meantime, and until our government is aroused from its lethargy, it is our duty and our blessed privilege to do what we can to save from starvation the thousands who are liable to perish from hunger. This good city of Scranton ought to respond generously to the appeals for aid which are made by the pulpit and the press, and I hope as one of the results of this meeting our treasurer, Colonel Boies, will be able very soon to send a handsome contribution to one of the societies who will see that it is well and wisely used.

**The Resolution Adopted.**

At the conclusion of the speech-making the following resolution presented by Judge Hand and seconded by Mr. Dickson was adopted by a unanimous and rising vote.

Resolved, That we recognize the appeal of the suffering and perishing Christians in the Turkish empire as a call to the civilized world to send help in food and clothing and money for their relief, and, also to all governments to use their power and influence to protect them from their oppressors

We appeal to the citizens of Scranton to send contributions of money to Colonel H. M. Boies for the above object.

Dr. McLeod announced that the offering should be liberal, and it was, judging from the six heavily loaded plates afterward deposited on the table beneath the pulpit. Blank slips of paper had been placed in all the pews and were used in making pledges by a large number who had not before leaving home provided themselves with appropriate amounts of money.

Rev. Dr. Charles E. Robinson, of the Second Presbyterian church, occupied the platform with the speakers. He made a fervent prayer apropos of the Armenian subject at the beginning of the service and pronounced the benediction.