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UNION LABEL

SCRANTON, JANUARY 25, 1896.

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

For Mayor—E. H. RIPPLE.
For Treasurer—DANIEL WILLIAMS.
For Controller—F. J. WIDMAYER.
For Assessors—CHARLES FOWLER,
CHRIST FICKUS,
WILLIAM DAWSON.
Election Day, Feb. 18.

It is a mistake to suppose that the Monroe doctrine rests primarily upon a desire of the United States to protect other republics. The cardinal motive behind that doctrine is the supreme desire of self-protection.

Enter the Clown.

The appearance of John H. Fellows in the bolters' ring in the cap and bells of a harlequin reformer adds interest and picturesqueness to an otherwise quiet campaign. Mr. Fellows vociferously assures the public that he stands for purity in politics, and that his virtuous bosom is constitutionally opposed to any form or phase of corruption, bribery or fraudulent returns whatsoever. This is notable, if true, as indicating a change of heart since the time when, in the contest for the congressional nomination in 1894, he endeavored, without success, to impress one of his close supporters into service as a cashier for the disbursement of a large corruption fund, wherewith it was hoped to purchase delegates for Fellows like cattle. There are reminiscences of that contest, not to speak of earlier and later ones, which would, if put into print, shed such light on the sincerity of Fellows' fealty to reform as would divert the populace and tickle even the shocked elect.

But it is altogether probable that the unmasking of so palpable a hypocrite would be a work of supererogation. His calibre, we imagine, has already been taken in his thrice-repeated effort to defeat regular Republican tickets at the polls, because the party did not choose to enthrone him as its boss. If Fellows were honest in his present attitude; if, in other words, his revolt were because of actions at the recent primaries, why did he declare openly and repeatedly, as early as six months ago, that if Ripple were nominated for mayor he (Fellows) would fight Ripple to the bitter end? Since it is known that the Fuller's hall bolt was planned by Fellows and company months before the primaries in question, is Fellows really simple enough to think that the bogus cry of fraud which he now raises to give a pretext for renewed party treachery is not understood by the community at its true value? Another question. Does he imagine that the people have so quickly forgotten the howling he did at the present congressman a year ago, or that, remembering that, they cannot now see the absurdity of his joining with Mr. Scranton in a pharisaical chant for pure practices in politics.

Knowing as we do tales of interest concerning recent political events perhaps yet worth the telling, we have been infinitely amused at the nervy attempt of Fellows and his henchmen to vilify men whom they could not domineer, and simultaneously to pose before the uninitiated as white-winged apostles of political sweetness and light. As a bit of copper-lined bluffing, it has entertained and at times instructed us. The thing, from an actor's standpoint, has been to a degree well done. Even honest Thomas D. Davies has been taken in by it, and is now once more an innocent political victim of the man who defeated him for county treasurer in 1894. In this sense, Fellows for sheer gall commands a measure of homage. But unlike some hypocrites that we know Fellows has apparently no sense of discretion. He seemingly does not know how to modulate or to shade his acting. He is all rant, all bellowing, all bathos. Like the day in the city convention when before the chairman had been able to put in a word edgewise Fellows was yelping against "czar dictation and gag rule," he is always doing the ridiculous thing at the inopportune time, and his latest assault upon the English language is merely a comical case in point.

A dispatch to the Philadelphia Press from Wilkes-Barre contains the information that Representative Scranton has withdrawn from the field as a candidate for delegate-at-large to the St. Louis convention. Inasmuch as Mr. Scranton is now fighting the Republican ticket in this city, there would seem to be fitness in such a withdrawal.

New York vs. Chicago.

The rivalry between New York and Chicago has always been interesting, whether conducted seriously or in a spirit of sheer badinage. It is still so, now that Chicago has again got the better of the Atlantic coast metropolis in a contest for national convention honors. This latest victory has proved almost too much for our old friend, Moses P. Handy, erstwhile a doughty Gothamite but now an exuberant champion of the Windy City. "Why is it," he asks with unction, "that New York nowadays always comes out at the little end of the horn?" And then he thunders the following answer:

"It is because New York is out of touch with the country at large. On the edge of the continent she imagines herself the axis. She is fond of posing as the London or Paris of the United States, whereas she is only the Liverpool. Her newspapers, with one exception in the morning and another in the afternoon, treat forty-four states of the union as outlying provinces, and their comments on public affairs happening away from their own dunghill show a narrowness of horizon equally amazing and offensive, whether resulting from ignorance or affectation. For years one of these journals was edited by a man who was an English citizen who afterward went home and entered parliament. Another was edited by a fellow who had never been west of Buffalo and who never spent an hour in the capital of his country, although it was only five hours away. Two are now edited by men who spend most of their lives in European capitals, and one of them fairly detests America.

"New York is the last place in the country to feel the pulse of the country on any great question. The public opinion of New York is the public opinion of the clubs, the Stock Exchange and the cafes. Light comes only through published interviews with men who hail from the west and south. It is the habit of New Yorkers not to accept any but a New York verdict on an actor, an author, a poet or a statesman. Consequently they are generally behind time, and then assume a ridiculous air of having discovered greatness or success long existing or already well established. It was so with Mary Anderson, Joe Jefferson, John McCullough, Mark Twain, W. D. Howells, Henry W. Grady, Bret Harte and, without lengthening the catalogue unduly, and yet by way of climax, with Abraham Lincoln.

"The funny part of it is that a majority of the New Yorkers who assume this attitude toward the rest of the country come from the so-called 'provinces' and yet fall into New York provincialism from a desire to seem to be to the manner born. The men who carve out the greatest successes in the metropolis are from the west, the south or New England. Without their ideas, their enterprise and their capital there would be stagnation on Manhattan Island. I like New York. I know her well. An eastern man myself, I would be the last to say an unkind word of the east. We of the west have pride in the glory of our commercial metropolis. That pride would be greater, however, if New York were to give some thought to the rest of the country and putting aside her high and mighty airs, condescend to pay us a little attention, other than in a patronizing way, not only when an election is to be carried or a convention is to be located, but in ordinary times. Let her recognize, too, that the west surpasses her in many things and equals her in more, and that no city on this continent has a monopoly of civilization, culture, patriotism, money, enterprise or brains."

There is unquestionably a deal of truth in Brother Handy's observations. Especially is it true that New Yorkers are often ridiculously inaccurate in their verdicts as to literature and the arts. This is coming to be so generally recognized in connection with the drama that few managers nowadays care to open a season in Gotham, or, in fact, to go there at all if they can secure audiences in the interior. The theatrical trash which the provinces reject, New York accepts. The papers which the provinces toss into the garbage barrel New York takes to her bosom. The froth and the scum of the country in all departments of human activity save, perhaps, business have little difficulty in getting on, in Gotham. But, then, what else can be expected from a city which has no breathing room?

Senator Wolcott has won for himself unexpected popularity in England by his denunciation of the Monroe doctrine but the returns from the United States are not so favorable.

Time to Recognize Cuba.

That the tactics of moderation as exemplified in the command of Campos are to be superseded on Spain's side of the Cuban rebellion by the tactics of uncurbed brutalism is amply established. General Weyler, Campos' successor, has been chosen for the command of the Spanish forces for the openly avowed reason that he can smite and spare not; that he can and will let loose the whole pack of war's hellish bloodhounds, holding back none.

In war this is permissible, because it is the function of war to terrorize and to kill. But notwithstanding that, it is none the less offensive. Even if Cuba deserved to be devastated, to have her fair plantations transformed into slaughter pens and her once hospitable homes laid low by the incendiary's torch, the very thought of such awful ruin would be excruciatingly painful. But when this black outlook is forced by the arm of oppression upon Cubans simply for the crime of wanting to be free, the horror of it intensifies an hundred fold. It is the old story of the Wyoming massacre over again, with the scene shifted from the beautiful valley of our fathers to the clime of a neighboring island, the borders of which liberty has not yet kissed with the beams of its realization.

It would be some consolation in such an emergency if the voice of our country, in remembrance of its own early struggles, would send to the patriots of Cuba a message of good cheer. But no such consolation has been felt or promised. The government at Washington remains to all outward purposes dumb. If it has moved at all in the premises, it has moved toward Spain's assistance, in obedience to a characteristic diplomatic obsequiousness which always smiles on the upper dog.

It is time that the claims of humanity were recognized in this matter. It is time that a law higher than all the selfish conventions of the statesmen were accorded in this instance that observance which is now its manifest due.

At a time when many men in public prominence are trying to sugar-coat their Americanism, if they have any, it is refreshing to encounter a deliverance like this from Senator Thurston, of Nebraska: "When the British premier solemnly notified this country that the Monroe doctrine is not a part of international law and is not recognized by the European powers he threw down a challenge which this country must take up or else abandon every right to prevent the encroachment of foreign dominion on this continent. I do not believe the American people are in any present humor now to limit the broad application of this doctrine. The United States is the leading power of the new world, the mother of republics, morally bound to encourage and protect all of the American republics against unjust invasion or aggression. If we stand united on this proposition there is no possible doubt of the result. I am for an American policy and hope to see the Davis resolution pass Congress by a decisive vote." So hope all robust Americans, who are not afraid of their convictions.

Those newspapers which once made it a daily practice to ridicule General Foraker are now trying the new trick of a daily lie about him. One would think to read these lies that Foraker is neck-deep in a conspiracy to betray McKinley at St. Louis, whereas the fact is that if every upporter of the Canton Napoleon were as true as Foraker he would easily become president on March 4, 1897.

It is proposed by a number of men to have the next legislature adopt the Torrens system of registering land titles. This system, it will be remembered, does away with red tape and puts the registration of titles on a common sense basis. The idea has worked to excellent advantage in other states and there is no reason why it should not prove equally satisfactory for Pennsylvania.

And now the controller of the treasury makes the discovery, after the bond syndicate has been dissolved with its pockets full of profit, that there has all along been plenty of gold in the United States, out among the people.

It is true that Mr. Fellows is not strong on grammar; but, then, a man who has to stagger along under a monopoly of political principle and virtue can scarcely be expected not to have some weak points.

The law is severe upon persons convicted of renting property for immoral purposes. Those within its reach in this city had better take warning.

Congress has done well to honor the Armenians with a resolution of sympathy. It didn't cost congress a cent.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Tribune Bureau,
515 Fourteenth street, N. W.,
Washington, Jan. 24.

The leaders of the Silver party are in session in this city this week. Their sessions are secret, and just what these champions of the white metal talked about is only known in a general way. If the two old parties refuse to recognize silver in their national platforms the silverites will in all probability place a presidential ticket in the field. Senator Jones, of Nevada, will likely head the ticket and ex-Congressman Sibley, of Pennsylvania, will be the tail to the kite.

Congressman Leisenring has returned from the scene of battle for delegates to the national convention covered with glory. He admits it was a hard job to knock out Colonel Bill Harvey and Editor Hart, and he therefore feels much prouder over his victory than he otherwise would have felt. Mr. Leisenring thinks Hon. Charles Miner will be one of the delegates-at-large.

"Farmer" Kulp, who has been spending a few days among his constituents, has returned to Washington. Mr. Kulp is confident he can be re-elected if he has for an opponent that antiquated Democratic statesman, Hon. Charles M. Buckalew, whom he defeated in 1894. Mr. Buckalew wants the Democratic nomination, and Mr. Kulp is perfectly willing he should have it. He considers Buckalew an easy mark. "Farmer" Kulp is the first Republican the Seventeenth district ever sent to congress.

The fight over the Wilkes-Barre postoffice is warming up. The leading candidates are Mr. Livingstone and Freas Bogert, editor of the Leader. Ex-Congressman Hines is backing Livingstone and National Chairman Harrity is said to be friendly to Mr. Bogert. It wouldn't surprise me if the fight between these two candidates would become so bitter that a compromise will have to be made. If there are any Democrats in Wilkes-Barre who would like to have the job they had better be "making hay while the sun shines." There is no telling where the lightning will strike.

Chairman Scranton, of the committee on territories, will not be overburdened with work this congress if the Reed programme of not admitting any of the territories now knocking for admission to statehood is carried out. The fact that at least two of the territories—Arizona and New Mexico—seeking admission to the Union are likely to send Democratic senators and members to congress, is sufficient reason for Speaker Reed to give them the cold and clammy hand. About the only other legislation in which Mr. Scranton is likely to become interested is the bill to reimburse Postmaster Vandling for stamps stolen from the Scranton postoffice. He will find this a pretty hard job to perform. This is an economical congress, and it is not likely to pass bills of this kind. The committee having Mr. Vandling's bill in charge has been furnished with some interesting information concerning the manner in which the stamps disappeared—not from the safe, but from a small table nearby.

Representative Bailey, of Texas, who is only in his thirty-third year, is considered one of the greatest constitutional lawyers in the house. His speech on Tuesday on the rules governing the house was one of the most masterly constitutional efforts delivered before that body in many years. During his speech he referred to the late Justice Sharswood, of Pennsylvania, as the ablest jurist the Keystone state has ever known, with the possible exception of Justice Gibson. Mr. Bailey's speech was listened to attentively by all the oldest and ablest members of the house.

Congressman Lorimer, of Chicago, is an Englishman by birth, and came to this country when a youth. His parents were poor and his pathway has not always been strewn with roses. Among other things at which he worked during his early life was that of twisting a break on a Chicago street car, propelled by horse power. He is now engaged in the real estate business and is said to possess a fair share of this world's goods.

P. W. Gallagher, of the Scranton Traction company, called at The Tribune's Washington Bureau on Saturday last, and left his card. I was out of town attending the funeral of an old friend and thus failed to "shake the hand that shook the hand of Sullivan."

State Senator Crouse, of Philadelphia, is here spending a few days visiting friends.

Original pensions have been granted to Harriet Harding, of Peckville, Lackawanna county, and Eveline Clark, of Shickshinny, Luzerne county.

The charges against Collector of Internal Revenue Herring will be submitted to Secretary Carlisle by Commissioner Miller in a few days. After examining the facts Secretary Carlisle will submit the case to the president for final action. The treasury officials are of the opinion that Mr. Burke has not made out a very strong case against Collector Herring. It is said, however, that the president has data bearing on the subject which Commissioner Miller knows nothing about, and which is represented to be of a more damaging nature against Collector Herring than that before the commissioner.

Ex-Clerk of the House James Kerr was here several days this week on business before congress in which he, as clerk of the house, is interested. He left for Clearfield Thursday night.

Sam Hudson, my old partner, who has been representing the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin in Washington since congress assembled in December, has severed his connection with that paper. Mr. Hudson is now devoting his entire attention to writing politics for the item of that city. Mr. Hudson is probably the best-known political writer in Pennsylvania. His articles are always up-to-date and contain not only inside facts but have a vein of humor running through them that always makes them interesting. He is a free lance. The readers of the Item may expect some rich and racy articles as well as "deep sea" politics from the pen of Mr. Hudson in the future.

Congressman "Jack" Robinson is in receipt of many letters congratulating him on his letter to Chairman Quay asking him to submit to the voters the question of voting for their preference for United States senator at the primary elections. Mr. Robinson is not red-headed, but he is as hopeful as his old political enemy, Tom Cooper, ever was, and believes that his chances of succeeding Cameron in the senate are just as good if not a shade better than the other fellows who have run up their rods with the expectation of the senatorial lightning striking them.

Senator Quay returned from Florida this evening much improved in health. His eldest daughter will be married on Wednesday next.

Ex-Governor Pattison's presidential boom has been launched by the Philadelphia Ledger. This is very kind in the Ledger to select for the Democracy a candidate for the presidency, inasmuch as that paper is out-and-out Republican. The Ledger probably looks upon Governor Pattison as the weakest candidate the Democrats could nominate. Governor Pattison, through the treachery of his secretary of the commonwealth, William F. Harrity, lost the only opportunity of his life for capturing the presidential prize. Had Mr. Harrity, who had the vote of the Pennsylvania delegation to the last Chicago convention in his vest pocket, permitted the delegates to vote for Pattison, as a majority of them desired to vote, the ex-governor would no doubt be today occupying Grover Cleveland's chair in the white house instead of being a private citizen. Governor Pattison placed his political destiny in the hands of Harrity, and today he is an obscure lawyer in Philadelphia instead of being the president of the United States. The Pennsylvania delegation will be for Pattison if Harrity is willing, but in my opinion Harrity will leave the ex-governor in the political grave to which he consigned him a year ago when he ran him for mayor of Philadelphia. From the looks of things just now the Democratic party will need a live Moses to lead it next fall instead of a dead one. Pattison's day for carrying Pennsylvania has gone forever. He is dead and buried, and why not allow his remains to rest in peace?

Congressman George L. Wellington, the senator-elect from Maryland, is the first Republican ever elected to the United States senate from that state. Mr. Wellington will be 44 years old on Jan. 28, and never held an elective office until elected to congress in 1894. He has always taken an active interest in politics, and has held several appointive offices under the Republicans. His term of senator will begin at the expiration of his term in the house on March 4, 1897.

President Cleveland will not be a candidate for a third term, but will name his successor for the nomination. His personal choice is Secretary Carlisle, but whether the exigencies of the situation will warrant his selection remains to be seen. Carlisle is as strong a man as the Democrats can nominate. Carlisle and Olney or Carlisle and Whitney would, it is thought, make a strong presidential ticket.

W. R. B.