

The Scranton Tribune

Daily and Weekly. No Sunday Edition. Published at Scranton, Pa., by The Tribune Publishing Company.

E. P. KINGBURY, Pres. and Gen. Mgr. E. H. RIPPLE, Sec'y and Treas. L. V. B. RICHARD, Editor.

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

Printed in the recognized journal for advertising rates. THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE is the best advertising medium in Northeastern Pennsylvania.

For Weekly Tribune, issued Every Saturday, containing Twelve Handsome Pages, with an Abundance of News, Fiction, and Well-Edited Miscellany.

THE TRIBUNE is for sale daily at the D. L. and W. Station at Hoboken.

SCRANTON, MAY 4, 1896.

The Tribune is the only Republican daily in Lackawanna County.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET. Congressmen-at-large. GALUSHA A. GROW, of Susquehanna. SAMUEL A. DAVENPORT, of Erie.

With McKinley in the white house, Reed vice president and Harrison secretary of state, the next administration would be a tip-top triumvirate of pluck, patriotism and brains.

The Common Sense Cure.

A writer in the Jersey Press, in commenting on Mr. Sturges' recent letter concerning the anthracite coal trade, blames the operators themselves for the recent troubles of the trade.

In this very tendency to over-production is the public's safety. Those who complain that the business of mining and selling hard coal has been declining must rest assured that whenever "the trust," concerning which they murmur profusely, attempts to extort unfair prices from consumers, there will be found producers willing to break away from the agreement and thereby keep the price within reason.

If a mistake has been made in the past by the building of two breakers where one would have sufficed, it is not to be corrected by a display of temper. Nor under the law is it feasible for the community to take forcible possession of every other breaker and close its entrances.

No doubt Mr. Pattison would like the lightning to strike him during a more favorable year; but men of destiny cannot always be choosers.

No Marking for Slaughter.

We are glad to see that General Grosvenor, the Washington manager of the McKinley campaign, takes the sensible view of the attitude of those Republicans who have preferred other candidates to that which he ably represents.

"I never said such a thing or anything of that nature. It is true that I believe in the neighborhood of 800 votes, and I do not think that any other name will be presented to the St. Louis convention."

These are the utterances of a good politician and a philosopher. If the people believed that Major McKinley had secured his present lead in the presidential race by secret deals, or if they thought that he would, in the event of his nomination and election, single out for punishment those Republicans who have exercised their right to prefer other candidates, he could not with all the momentum of his recent popularity, be nominated at St. Louis. One of the reasons why he is

favoured by a majority of Republicans in the Republican states is because it is believed, and because it has been authoritatively asserted in his behalf, that he would, if elected, remember with substantial gratitude those party leaders and party workers upon whom Republicanism as an effective organized force very largely depends.

Senator Quay is one of the most prominent of those men to whom Republicanism owes today its flattering prospects of national success. He represents a force in politics which is not unlike that represented in war by regular soldiers. When the green volunteers lose their enthusiasm and make for the rear, he stands by the party standard, and fights until conquered. Senator Quay has faults and makes mistakes. In the campaign for the nomination he has opposed McKinley when he might perhaps have accomplished more for himself and for his friends by supporting him. But in this attitude he does nothing more than to exercise his rights; and if, after the nomination, he gives to the ticket his loyal support, as he undoubtedly will, that fact ought to end all differences.

England's Predicament. Four months ago President Kruger said that the Jameson invasion of the Transvaal was a plot of Rand capitalists deliberately concocted for purposes of gain.

England's plan of conquest seems to be force for the weak and loans for the strong. A Washington dispatch says that President Cleveland is a warm admirer of President Kruger. We question if the sentiment is reciprocal.

NINE YEARS AGO. "Penn." in Philadelphia Bulletin. Nine years ago this summer at Allentown Samuel J. Randall scored the most notable and the last victory of his political life.

It was at this time that the late William L. Scott and William M. Singler got close to the ear of Cleveland. They insisted that Randall was having taken his own way on the tariff question. Cleveland had not then announced himself openly as a free trader.

Readers who wish to gain a clearer idea of this South African affair than can be obtained from the newspapers are recommended to read the series of explanatory papers which Professor James Bryce is contributing to the Century magazine, the first of which appears in the number for May.

In the meantime, England is in the position of the parent confronted with proof positive that the offspring is a bully and a thief. She must either play the rod or spoil the child and get herself discredited into the bargain.

The intimation of Senator Quay that inasmuch as three of the four delegates-at-large in Illinois are personally opposed to McKinley they may refuse to obey the convention's instructions is not plausible. It hints at a perfidy of which not even Senator Quay's lieutenant, William H. Andrews, would be capable; as was shown at Harrisburg on April 23, when Andrews voted for the Bolson resolution instructing McKinley for second choice, "not," as he explained, "because he personally favored McKinley but because his constituents did." It is unlikely that any of the four Illinois delegates-at-large is a meaner politician than is the senator from Crawford county.

Two things have contributed to the McKinley stampede. One was the McClure-Chandler "fat-frying" slander; the other was the attack on McKinley's honor as a private citizen. One would imagine the lesson would some day be learned by political soldiers of fortune that personal abuse always reacts.

possibility of a doubt. But we don't, for our part, believe that any candidate wishes to pad the convention roll. That might go in a Democratic pop waw; but it wouldn't go among Republicans.

The McKinley tidal wave has had another unexpected effect. It has swept Editor Lemuel Eli Quigg, of the New York Press, out of office. Quigg wanted to fight the McKinley sentiment; Mr. Einstein, the owner of the Press, did not. Consequently Quigg resigned.

On a free trade basis, the Pennsylvania Democracy is scarcely interesting, let alone dangerous.

England's plan of conquest seems to be force for the weak and loans for the strong.

NINE YEARS AGO. "Penn." in Philadelphia Bulletin. Nine years ago this summer at Allentown Samuel J. Randall scored the most notable and the last victory of his political life.

It was at this time that the late William L. Scott and William M. Singler got close to the ear of Cleveland. They insisted that Randall was having taken his own way on the tariff question. Cleveland had not then announced himself openly as a free trader.

Readers who wish to gain a clearer idea of this South African affair than can be obtained from the newspapers are recommended to read the series of explanatory papers which Professor James Bryce is contributing to the Century magazine, the first of which appears in the number for May.

In the meantime, England is in the position of the parent confronted with proof positive that the offspring is a bully and a thief. She must either play the rod or spoil the child and get herself discredited into the bargain.

The intimation of Senator Quay that inasmuch as three of the four delegates-at-large in Illinois are personally opposed to McKinley they may refuse to obey the convention's instructions is not plausible. It hints at a perfidy of which not even Senator Quay's lieutenant, William H. Andrews, would be capable; as was shown at Harrisburg on April 23, when Andrews voted for the Bolson resolution instructing McKinley for second choice, "not," as he explained, "because he personally favored McKinley but because his constituents did." It is unlikely that any of the four Illinois delegates-at-large is a meaner politician than is the senator from Crawford county.

Two things have contributed to the McKinley stampede. One was the McClure-Chandler "fat-frying" slander; the other was the attack on McKinley's honor as a private citizen. One would imagine the lesson would some day be learned by political soldiers of fortune that personal abuse always reacts.

We can endorse every word which the Philadelphia Press says concerning the futility of trying to change the result at St. Louis by trumped-up contests. The men who are going to elect the next president are going to nominate him, fairly and above board. You can regard this assertion as true beyond the

pursued. Allentown lost a new postoffice as a punishment to Congressmen Snowden, in less than three months after Randall had sat there in convention with the party waiting on his heels and nod. Scott was on his way to St. Louis with the Pennsylvania delegation solid for Cleveland, a second term, and the Mill bill. In the history of state politics there has never been such a downfall of a party leader in so short a space of time as Randall's after his triumph in that memorable convention in the old Pennsylvania Dutch capital.

Randall soon went to his grave suffering the sting of ingratitude. Scott passed away not long afterward; Wallace is today hovering at the point of death, forgotten by his party; Cassidy and Vaux and Mutchler have joined the silent procession, and today sees William F. Harris, the greatest of all the party in reading the stars in 1867, in absolute command.

AN IDYL OF FIVE SUMMERS. 1882. "Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade.

"The mills are runnin' double time," the horny-handed said. "Why do the mills run day and night?" said Grover-on-parade.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "They've shut the bloody mill down," the horny-handed said.

"Where's all the people rushin' to?" said Grover-on-parade. "They're goin' to the savings bank," the banker sadly said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "We're sellin' wool for 16 cents," the sturdy farmer said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade. "The people are not enough Free Trade," the horny-handed said.

GOLDSMITH'S BAZAAR.

Dress Goods Department. Special Sale of Novelties, The Dress Pattern, \$2.98.

The balance of our finest foreign Dress Goods at a reduction of 25 per cent. to close. In Black Goods we are offering rare bargains.

EVERY CAR STOPS AT THE DOOR.

THE NEW WOMAN'S SHOE MUST BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED.

The Most Perfect Fitting Shoe Made. All Full Line in All Widths at

BANISTER'S

Asparagus Green and Wax Beans Cucumbers, Radishes Lettuce, Cauliflower Ripe Tomatoes, Etc.

STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS. Flowing from a little pen have freed a million slaves. Yes, a whole nation. We have pens and inks enough in all varieties to free the universe.

REYNOLDS BROTHERS, Stationers and Engravers. Hotel Jermy Building, Scranton, Pa.

CONRAD HAS THE BEST 25c. HOSE IN THE MARKET. 6 PAIRS FOR \$1.25.

THE REPUBLICAN SAVINGS AND Loan Association. Loans. THE REPUBLICAN SAVINGS AND Loan Association.

BAUER'S ORCHESTRA—MUSIC FOR balls, picnics, parties, receptions, weddings and concert work furnished.

THE PEOPLE REQUIRE THE STANDARD SHOE STORE. Spruce St., Hotel Jermy Building.

WARREN & KNAPP, ATTORNEYS and Counselors at Law. Republican building, Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa.

JESSUP & HEND, ATTORNEYS AND Counselors at Law. Commonwealth building, Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa.

ALFRED HAND, WILLIAM J. HAND, Attorneys and Counselors, Commonwealth building, Rooms 19, 20 and 21.

FRANK T. O'NEILL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Room 16, Coal Exchange, Scranton, Pa.

JAMES W. OAKFORD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 61, 64 and 65, Commonwealth building, Scranton, Pa.

URIE TOWNSEND, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 110 Spruce street, Scranton, Pa.