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SCRANTON, OCTOBER 8, 1896.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

NATIONAL. President—WILLIAM MCKINLEY. Vice-President—GARRET A. HOBART. STATE. Congressmen—at Large—GALUSHA A. GROW, SAMUEL A. DAVENPORT. COUNTY. Congress—WILLIAM CONNELL, ROBERTS, GILES, ROBERTS. Auditors—A. R. KIEFFER, FRED L. WARD. LEGISLATIVE. Senate, 2d District—COL. W. J. SCOTT. Representative, 1st District—JOHN R. FAHR. 2d District—A. T. CONNELL. 3d District—DR. N. C. MACKAY. 4th District—JOHN F. REYNOLDS.

Mr. Boland might take revenge by paying Mr. Vidaver that balance in Mexican dollars.

Get Ready for Canton.

Arrangements for the Canton excursion tomorrow night have been completed, and it is earnestly urged upon the Republicans of Scranton that as many of them as can conveniently do so will take advantage of this exceptionally advantageous opportunity to visit the home of the next president and hear from his lips an authoritative expression of sound Republican doctrine. The ride itself will be enjoyable; sleeping and lunch cars will deprive it of tedium, and the low fare of three-quarters of a cent a mile puts the excursion within the means of all. The sneers and jibes of the free silver organs at these popular pilgrimages to Canton cannot be more effectually answered so far as this community is concerned than by an outpouring of the citizens of the Lackawanna valley, from Forest City down, in augmentation of the excursion of tomorrow night.

The campaign scribbler who credited Mark Hanna with admitting that Bryan would win should be put to work on circulation affidavits.

The War of the Types.

This has been very largely a battle of printer's ink. Never before has the printing press played so large a part in a political campaign. Conservative estimates place the total number of pamphlets distributed by the two parties in the present presidential contest at upward from 750,000,000. Of this number the Democrats have sent out 600,000,000 copies and the Republicans the remainder. The bulk of the Democratic distribution, however, was accomplished prior to the Chicago convention, while that of the Republican distribution has been accomplished within the past six weeks. It has thus been possible to neutralize the earlier work with fewer copies than if the literary duel had been prolonged throughout the year.

But a more important factor in the campaign of education than the printing of pamphlets has been the co-operation with the Republican National committee of the sound money newspaper press. The influence which this has exerted in overcoming the silver movement is incalculable. The one weak point in Bryan's canvass has been his lack of newspaper support. It in turn has led to a lack of effective organization among the free silver forces and will be chiefly accountable for the loss from the Democratic ranks of the vote which will divide between McKinley and Palmer. Had he retained the support among the newspapers of the country which went to Mr. Cleveland four years ago there could today be no more question of his election than there was in October, 1892, of the election of the present chief executive.

We do not underestimate the potency of platform oratory when we say that it is distinctly inferior in importance to the daily argument of the types. Mr. Bryan is attracting phenomenal crowds and is giving a wonderful exhibition of physical endurance in his transcendent swing around the circle of debatable states; but all that excitement and hurrah dies out within a few moments after the departure of his train. If it could be kept alive by vigorous and effective editorial discussion from a standpoint in harmony with his views, it would be no mean feat; as it is, it is as a flash in the pan, soon over and soon forgotten. The types are the real instruments of political battle; they are the grape, the shell and the canister that lay low the enemy's forces.

The Australian ballot in Florida cut the Democratic majority down one-half, which shows what an honest count would do to the solid South.

Discredited Prophets.

In support of his statement that there is no reason whatever to believe that silver would appreciate, as a result of free coinage, to a parity with gold at the present ratio General Harrison, in his luminous article in this month's Forum—an article, by the way, that every voter should read—recalls this interesting circumstance: "Two of the leading free-silver senators, when the Sherman bill was pending, were, I know, much more positive than Mr. Bryan is now, that the purchase by the government of 4,500,000 ounces of fine silver per month would take up the silver surplus that they said was weighing down the market price, and

so make and keep our silver dollar at par with the gold dollar. The actual result was that 3714 grains of pure silver—worth on the average in 1892, 224—advanced in 1899 to 328, and then declined each year until, in 1894, it reached the low limit of 457. Are the men who were so far astray in their predictions then to be taken as safe guides today in a matter of such vital importance as a change in the country's money standard? Why should further heed be given in any quarter to their discredited prophecies?

Tom Watson is nothing if not modest. Says he: "If Sewall is willing to get off the ticket I believe that even now there is a chance to win. Mr. Bryan and I could at once make a tour together and inside of ten days we might restore thousands of votes." But Sewall isn't resigning a little bit. Are we to conclude, therefore, that Watson throws up the sponge?

Padded Estimates Are Unwise.

Henry C. Payne, of the Republican national committee, has issued a revised estimate of electoral college prospects. He claims as sure for McKinley the following states:

Table listing states and electoral college prospects for McKinley, including Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Vermont, West Virginia, Wisconsin, and Total.

The following states, while not claimed as absolutely sure for McKinley, are designated as safe: California, Nebraska, Washington, Kansas, Virginia, Louisiana, Tennessee, Missouri, and Total.

Lastly, it is claimed that in the six following states the Republicans have a good fighting chance: Idaho, North Carolina, Texas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Missouri, and Total.

Should all of these states go for Major McKinley, he would have 377 votes in the electoral college, against 50 for Mr. Bryan, or a majority of 207. Nobody but an enthusiast claims that such a one-sided result is probable. On the contrary, from information at hand and with a desire to be wholly fair, we believe that there is little hope for the capture by Republicans of the electoral votes of Idaho, North Carolina, Texas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Missouri, Washington, Kansas, Virginia, or Wyoming. We are disposed to give all of these states to Bryan and to class California and Nebraska as doubtful, with the chances in Bryan's favor. This would bring us back to Mr. Payne's first table, and even that will bear some trimming. It never pays to underestimate the enemy's strength. We think Mr. Payne does this, and we cannot see any useful purpose in it. When he claims Kentucky, Maryland, Minnesota and the Dakotas as absolutely certain for McKinley we think he errs, and perhaps deliberately. The chances in each of those states save Kentucky appear on the face of things to favor the election of McKinley electors, but nothing definite is known and it simply discourages Republican effort to give forth the impression that they are already clinched in the sound money column. Neither is Indiana or Illinois settled, by any manner of means. We hope and believe that both these pivotal states will support McKinley, but they cannot be made to do so by the issuing of public notification from national headquarters that further activity on the part of Republicans would be superfluous.

No, let us look the facts in the face. It is a stubborn battle, and McKinley is going to win; but in order to make his victory reach instructive and decisive proportions nothing whatever must be taken for granted. The spirit by which such a victory can be won is just the reverse of over-confidence; it is one of grim determination, keyed to its highest pitch by fear lest a sparing of energy might cost grave disaster.

According to Commodore Singler, there "has never before been a candidate for the presidency who traveled so far, talked so much or said so little as Mr. Bryan." But remember his youthfulness.

Bryan as a Spoilsman. In the shadow of the silver question, the Chicago plank attacking civil service reform and promising to throw open the federal departments to great swarms of Populist place-hunters, irrespective of their fitness for public position, has not attracted much attention; yet it is really a proposition of ominous significance. It would, if put in force, open the door to a whole brood of national abusers under which the character of our government would inevitably deteriorate.

The spoils system, frankly and truthfully stated, means this: That the public service is a fit place of lucrative asylum for the personal henchmen or the individual favorites of qualified politicians, irrespective of qualifications or merit; that the highest principle of preferment in subordinate federal position not only may be at certain times but ought at all times to be the force of "pull." It means that when a general election institutes a change of party it should carry with it as a perquisite of the victors the right to remove skilled clerks in all grades and departments of the public service so as to make places for party heaters, needy relatives and disreputable women. It is to government what the billet system is to war; and while under the spoils system fit men do occasionally get into office, the rule, in the one case as in the other, is that the

LAMP LIGHT MUSINGS

With the opening of the dramatic season this year an unusual number of stage-struck girls have been discovered about the city. The influence that has caused such an outbreak of the histrionic fever at this time is difficult to locate, but there is no question that the percentage of the young women who have ambition to shine with incandescent radiance before the footlights is on the increase. Many insist that the desire for laurels on part of some of the young people is the result of Kirmess and other affairs in which young amateurs are successful as entertainers. This may be the case in certain circles, while in others the cause may be attributed to the influence of the managers of the numerous fly-by-night combinations that are floating about the country. These companies, with the exception of one or two excellent ones, are usually made up entirely of ambitious amateurs who are working solely for glory and glory receipts; and the managers are willing that country girls with fresh, pretty faces should have the opportunity of being courted on the stage by "Lord Wibley-wobley," dying in the arms of the heavy villain or posing in abjectly dressed costume in the Amazon march, so long as the ambitious creatures are actuated by pure love for the "art." When the stage-struck woman begins to feel that she is entitled to salary, her place is usually filled by the first applicant with a pretty face. And the young woman with high histrionic ideals turns to the bad. There are few exceptions to the rule, and the manager who deliberately advises young people regardless of qualifications to enter upon a profession in which failure is almost inevitable is little better than the confidence man or bunco-steerer.

In perusing an old scrap book the other day I stumbled upon a poem which must have been published in the fifties. The author is unknown; but whoever he may have been, the sentiment in the somewhat crude composition shows that the writer comprehended the proper view that one should take of life. For the benefit of readers who were born long after its publication, the poem is given:

THE HAPPIEST TIME IS NOW. Talk not to me of future bliss, Talk not of joys gone by, For us the happiest time is this When Love bids Time to fly. 'Tho' future doubts may overcast To shadow Hope's young hair, Oblivion's veil may shroud the past, The happiest time is now.

Though flowers in epley vases thrown Some odors yet exhale, Their fragrance when in air 'tis blown Breathes sweeter on the gale, Like faded flowers each parted bliss Let memory keep; but how Can by gone joys compare with this? The happiest time is now.

Unmarked our course before us lies On Time's eternal tide And soon the sparkling ripples dies As o'er the wave we glide, Like birds, which part of the wing, Are rocked on swinging bough, We'll gently float and gaily sing: The happiest time is now.

In this age when we have occasion to censure so many of our American women for their foreign title hunting, it is refreshing to know that there are some of our girls who do not forget their Yankee heritage as soon as they step foot upon British soil. The following is an extract from a letter written by Miss Portal to friends in this city: "I went to a tea at the home of Mrs. Henry (nearly given by his daughter in our honor, after which she took us to a garden party given by the Duke of Teck in the Royal Botanical gardens, where, with the Duchess of Teck and the Duchess of York, they received Miss Oakley asked me if I wanted to be presented, but I declined as in that case I would have to bend my Yankee knee before any Britisher just to have it said I was presented to royalty." Miss Portal is a California girl who is doing the continent, and visited our city during the summer while en route from California to New York, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Van Dyke, of Jefferson avenue.

The bicycle screecher has a new fad which is becoming more popular daily. No crook-neck squish flier now considers his wheel perfect unless it is equipped with an arrangement of strings which produce aeolian harp effects when he rushes along the streets. The sounds produced by this treatment are like the echoes of a distant buzz saw. While not pleasing to the ear they amuse the screecher and are of utility in giving warning to the pedestrian that danger is abroad in form of the rapid wheelman.

SUCH MEN ARE NEEDED. From the Pittston Gazette. In this important campaign, there is not a little satisfaction to be found in the political situation in our neighboring county of Lackawanna. Hon. William Connell is the Republican candidate for congress in that district. He was nominated by acclamation, and so formidable is his candidacy that it was with the greatest difficulty that the Democrats could prevail upon any member of their party to take the field in opposition to him. The Republicans of the district are solidly united on Mr. Connell, and his election is a foregone conclusion. A man of brains and practical business knowledge, Mr. Connell will prove an admirable representative in congress, and at this time there is special need there of just such men.

ITS NECESSITY VINDICATED. From the Pittsburg News. When the bill was introduced in the last legislature providing for the creation of the Superior court a general protest went up all over the state against the idea on the ground that the court was unnecessary. It was held that the Supreme court was well able to transact all the business required of it, and that the new body would be only a burden on the taxpayers without giving them any possible return. It is now a matter of decisions handed down by the Supreme court in this city yesterday will go far to dispel this notion. Ever since the new court organized last autumn it has been kept very busy, and the higher court has not ceased its labors in any respect.

Same Material. She—"Did you see the Latin quarter while in Paris?" He—"No, but I got several lead francs passed to me by the Judge."

TOLD BY THE STARS. Daily Horoscope Drawn by Ajaceus The Tribune Astrologer, Astrolabe cast: 1:13 p. m. for Thursday, October 8, 1896.

A child born on this day will notice that the legislative bees in Henry Kocher's Bonnet have ceased to make honey. Baited hunters will do well to look up the pen with which Mr. Merrifield dashed the hopes of the faithful to the earth in making the announcement that the bar! would not be opened this year.

The placing of "dope" in the campaign whoop of Pennsylvania's Jeffersonian Democracy may be numbered among the crimes of '96.

Unless Uncle John Wanamaker is lacking in a spirit of reciprocity he will put an "ad" in the Times. The original silver man gaily toots at seventy words a minute; But at election, bet your boots, The silverite won't be in it.

Autumnal Rhymes. The original silver man gaily toots at seventy words a minute; But at election, bet your boots, The silverite won't be in it.

GOLDSMITH'S BAZAAR

Christian Endeavorers Welcome ONE AND ALL To Our Store for rest, relaxation and sight seeing. Our sales people will be pleased to show you what kind of Dry Goods stores we have in this city. Ladies' Tailor Made Suits a specialty. Our styles for Fall and Winter are now in and ready for inspection.

A GREAT KID GLOVE OFFER. Foster's Best Pique Gloves. Heavy weight for fall and winter; formerly sold at \$1.50; now closing them out at \$1.00.

OUR STRONG POINTS Immense Variety, Latest Novelties, Perfect Fitting, Excellent Workmanship, Rock-Bottom Prices. GREAT EASTERN SUIT AND PANTS COMPANY Branch 14, 427 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton. Branch 14, FINE TAILORING WITHIN REACH OF ALL.

WRITE IT DOWN REYNOLDS BROS., Stationers and Engravers, HOTEL JERMYN BUILDING. As your needs suggest anything in the way of stationery, blank books or office supplies, and when your list is full bring it in and we will surprise you with the novelties we receive daily. We also carry a very neat line of Calling Cards and Wedding Invitations at a moderate price.

WE PUT THIS HERE SO YOU WOULD SEE IT. Pants to measure, \$3.00 and up. Suits and Overcoats to order, \$14.00. First firm in the city to make clothes to order at popular prices. Over two years of success prove we are the best. GREAT ATLANTIC PANTS CO., 319 Lackawanna Ave.

Christian Endeavor STATIONERY Maps and Souvenirs of Scranton, New York and Philadelphia papers. Full Proceeding convention. Four Dollar Teacher's Bible, \$1.50. BEIDLEMAN, THE BOOKMAN 437 Spruce St., Opp. The Commonwealth.

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THE STETSON SOFT HAT. NONE BETTER. Conrad SELLS THEM AT 305 LACKA. AVE. THIS IS THE MILLER STYLE NONE NICER.

AFINE SHOW Of the latest in China and Silverware for wedding or other gifts. Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, Cut Glasses, Silver ware, Bric-a-Brac. THE GLEMONS, FERBER, O'MALLEY CO., 422 LACKAWANNA AVE.

WOLF & WENZEL, 531 Linden, Opp. Court House, PRACTICAL TINNERS AND PLUMBERS Sole Agents for Richardson Boynton's Furnaces and Ranges.

BLANK BOOKS Of all kinds, manufactured at shop notice, at The Tribune Office.

No Charge for Alterations. PHILADELPHIA MANUFACTURERS FOR CLOAKS AND SUITS BARGAINS FOR THE COMING WEEK: We are now ready for a busy, busy trade. We intend offering the greatest bargains ever seen in this city of first-class goods. Skillful buying in large quantities for ready cash and selling to you at bargain prices—that's our policy from now on. Watch us.

ALL WOOL KERSEY CAPES—Full sweep wrap and stitched seams inside, velvet collar, instead of \$20.00. BLACK BEAVER DOUBLE CAPE—Trimmed with braid and fur, full sweep; cheap at \$10.00, now \$5.98. JAUNTY REEFER FRONT COATS—Fine Boucra and Astrakhan cloth, silk lined, made to sell at \$10.00, now \$5.98. BLACK BEAVER COAT—Full front, fur buttons, storm collar, cheap \$2.98 at \$5.00. BLUE AND WHITE WAISTS—Mixtures and Shepherd's Plaids, lined throughout, cheap at \$2.00, now \$1.25. TAILOR-MADE SUITS—All Wool Cloth, newest shades, brown and green mixtures; double breasted Reeler Jackets, silk faced; cheap at \$5.98 \$5.00, now \$3.98. STYLISH SUITS—In new mixtures, chevrons, all wool serge, box and reeler jackets, three-fourth silk lined; full skirts lined and bound, reg. \$8.98, now \$5.98. JUST RECEIVED—A new lot of figured shirt shirts in two-tone effects; also plain backs, cut full lined and bound. Some values up to \$5.00, now \$3.98. TAFFETA SILK SHIRT WAISTS—in changeable colors, lined, well made, can be worn with detachable collars and cuffs, elsewhere \$6.00. Our price \$4.49.

Z. WEINGART, PROP. 421 LACKA. AVE.

