

The Scranton Tribune

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

SCRANTON, NOVEMBER 24, 1896.

In announcing to his congregation that he would preach on Thanksgiving Day, one of our city pastors on Sunday expressed the hope that all the churches in this city would be filled with a thankful people.

The recent alleged interview between Ferd W. Peck, of Chicago, and Chairman Hanna relative to the policy of the McKinley administration toward the working classes has been repudiated by both gentlemen and the correspondent at Cleveland, O., who gave it to the United Associated Presses has been discharged.

The denial of this sensational interview does not mean that the Republican party intends to ignore just claims for legislative relief or that it will not, in the future as in the past, strive to promote by honest and judicious methods the greatest good for the greatest number.

Further than this no self-respecting party leader would care to go. Parties are judged, not by promises but by performance. The Republican party is quite willing to let its work during the next four years speak for it.

The action with which the board of control last evening signified its appreciation of the services of retiring President Mitchell was graceful and deserved. Mr. Mitchell has made an efficient and public-spirited member.

Table with 4 columns: State, McKinley, Bryan, Difference. Lists election results for various states.

It will be perceived from this table that in 1892 there was a difference in the total Harrison and Cleveland vote of only about 26,000 in favor of the former.

Another point of view for purposes of comparison is assumed by the Chicago Times-Herald, which says that Major McKinley's majority of 97 in the electoral college gives no adequate idea of the overwhelming character of his victory.

gave Major McKinley an endorsement more emphatic and more colorful than was ever given to a candidate for an elective office.

Mr. Wanamaker is rated as worth \$10,000,000. But this rating may have to be revised before the next senator is sworn in.

The Next State Convention. In consequence of the large increase in McKinley's vote over past votes, the next Republican state convention will have 358 delegates, a gain of 69 over the last two conventions.

Table showing delegates by county for the next state convention. Columns include County Name and Delegates.

It will be seen by the above table that the delegations from the counties of Philadelphia and Allegheny will comprise more than one-third of the convention, so that in the unlikely event of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh being solidly united in the interest of a candidate, it would go a long way toward controlling the nomination.

Candidates for position on the next Republican state ticket are taking time by the forelock. President of the State Republican League Isador Sobel, of Erie, who is credited with having defeated Joe Sibley the last time he ran for congress, is mentioned for state treasurer, and Representative Marshall of Allegheny may, it is said, be a candidate for auditor general.

Protection for Bakers. Among the labor bills which are to be brought before the next legislature is one to regulate the conditions of bakeries which seems to possess several elements of merit.

Each Lord Mayor's Day is made the occasion of an elaborate procession somewhat analogous to our less often recurring presidential parades. The most notable feature of the day is the parade, which is not so large a scale. A few days before the ceremony great tiers of seats are built up along the line of march, hotel buildings and houses come in for their share of applicants for standing room.

ants to each voter, this would point to a population of 60,000,000. But there were doubtless 200,000 or more voters who remained at home.

In the opinion of Hon. Thomas B. Reed, "we have tried to assimilate those from abroad too rapidly, and in offering them so generous a welcome we have run some risk of oppression by alien ideas ourselves."

It has passed into an adage that the greatest men have their weak points, and Speaker Reed is exhibiting his folly rather unfortunately in his parent but no doubt unintentional attempt to avoid the presidential election.

Mr. Gladstone complains with justice that "Europe and civilization remain under the disgraceful reproach of having coldly tolerated a series of outrages perhaps the most monstrous known to history."

Enough names are already "slated" for cabinet positions to man a regiment. But not all who are called by the newspapers are chosen by the modest Ohio gentlemen whose word in this matter goes.

What is Going on Across the Water

London, Nov. 9.—Long, long ago there halted on a country road called Highgate Hill, the swains of the fabled London town, a tired and weary little traveler, grimy with the dust of the roadside along which he had been so manfully trudging, and hot with the heat of the sun, and the added warmth imparted by his chief burden, a large and fluffy-coated cat.

Today was Lord Mayor's Day, accompanied by what is known as the Lord Mayor's Show. Of all the dear old antiquated customs of the premier of the kingdom, the foreign ministers and the great people of the city, speeches are always made, and that of the prime minister is eagerly listened to by the parliament and immediately telegraphed to all parts of the world.

The Lord Mayor receives a salary of \$20,000 a year, and is expected to be quite that much more in lavish entertaining. He is nearly always an immensely wealthy man. His office, however, is no costly title. It is the name of the mayor of some of our American cities, and he is a busy man, indeed, sometimes in times of trouble or agitation, beset with continual presidential and brilliant if possible, he organizes relief committees for the poor and destitute; he subscribes money right and left, and he and the lady mayors give great and magnificent balls, receptions and parties. There are, however, a few compensations. He is generally the recipient of New Year's honors, and so Mr. Faudel-Phillips may expect to become a count. Sir Faudel-Phillips, however, also, some unusual demonstration occurs during his year of office, such as the coronation of Jubilee of a sovereign, the lord mayor is usually rewarded for his share in the proceedings by the gift of a baronetcy.

From the Philadelphia Times. The election of Representative Boyer to the speakership seems now to be generally conceded. His ripe experience as a presiding officer, and his peculiar fitness for directing the house of representatives in an orderly and judicious manner, give him great advantage in the race for the chair, and the country combination against the city that was attempted by the English army, even the speaker's own trumpeters in red velvet and gold lace, each mounted on his charger. By and by came the arms of the city of London, borne along before the arms of the Hon. Faudel-Phillips, the new Lord Mayor. Firemen from all over the kingdom seemed desirous of vying with each other in the display of their engines, and the apparatus for fighting fire, for these were certainly out in force. Decorated floats, representing "England and Her Heroes" followed one another in rapid succession. The floats were in the uniforms that were in use at the beginning of the century, and in actual warfare—and as England's heroes com-

prise a long list, you can surmise that there were not enough floats to represent them all, even though there were a number. City companies sent their men, ship-trading schools their cadets, and orphanages their orphans, who marched in neatly arrayed "for which the sweet little things were fairly pelted with pennies thrown down at them by patriotic bystanders. I saw a small side of Mrs. Mabel's Egyptian army, an old-time stagecoach which actually ran between London and York in seventeen hundred and something, and the people on it were eager for some seats in the dress of the time. Following it came a motor car, "new style"—a tandem driven by oil, and carrying four people. I saw a Maxim gun, mounted on its carriage and ready to be fired off—but we will hasten to the end of the procession, where come the alderman and sheriffs of London, the two highest in rank in their state carriages, accompanied by their chaplains. These dismounted at the Law Courts and walked past us on their way into the lord chief justice's robing room. The colored world picture as they sailed up the stairs in their court-dress of black velvet knee breeches and dress-coat, black silk stockings and trousers, had over all of white, showed their bright red cloaks profusely trimmed with magnificent sables, these royally sumptuous garments, recklessly sweeping the dusty marble floors as they strode through. Sir Walter Wilkin, the late Lord Mayor, followed them, and then, for the glory and effulgence of the new Lord Mayor's servants, all in state, were wonderful to behold, broke upon our enchanted vision as they solemnly and sedately passed along in their purple velvet small-coats and mauve silk stockings. These preceded the new man, the Hon. J. Faudel-Phillips, who came in his state chariot, drawn by six horses, and attended by his chamberlains and a great retinue of bearers, both of which officials held the sword and mace sticking away out of the chariot windows on each side. This was the most overwhelmingly cute and gorgeous coach I ever saw outside of the colored pictures in "Cinderella and the Glass Slipper." All red and gold, with crystal glass windows, and swishing low on its four wheels, it was a treat for an American to see. The mayor, of course, was "rigged out" regardless in full court dress, great red cloak, sables and ermine, and a broad hat full of ostrich feathers. He was also trimmed profusely with exquisite Limerick point, and wore on his small-coat a diamond brooch, at least a diamond ornament of such size and brilliancy that I immediately decided that it couldn't be real; but it is, all the same. He then followed the lord chief justice, gall-colored crowd of aldermen, sheriffs and two Lord Mayors, surrounded by picture-book looking marshals and heralds, and a great number of other officials, all set off by the somber wigs and gowns of the barristers of the courts, the black silk chaplains and the common people like us, who were privileged to stand on the steps within touching distance of them and catch the whiff of moth-preventing camphor from their costly furs and flowing cloaks as they went past.

Very little time elapsed while the grandees were in the room of the lord chief justice, and he, before Mr. Faudel-Phillips was in every deed and truth Lord Mayor of London, and it is to be hoped, a worthy successor of the great old Lord Mayor, at least. After this, the party all entered their carriages, coaches and chariots again; the procession, which had halted during this interim, moved on, and they all went forth to be looked at, commented upon and admired by the whole of London, if it chose to come and do so. Lord Mayor Phillips is now virtually king of the city, and he, like the old Lord Mayor, has taken precedence of the sovereign herself. In former times, when a king or queen wished to visit the city, the custom was for them to ride to the city, and to knock for entrance. The Lord Mayor then appeared, opened the gates and admitted them to his domain. But 'temple' is a thing of the past, at least as far as London and the city are concerned, and nowadays royalty on its state visits is met somewhere near the boundaries of the city and escorted through by the Lord Mayor. This is but one of the still remaining curious customs attaching to the city where the old-fashioned guilds still keep their quaint old quarters, and observe their odd ceremonies.

The last evening, however, of the Lord Mayor's Day is the great banquet at the Guildhall, where the premier of the kingdom, the foreign ministers and the great people of the city, speeches are always made, and that of the prime minister is eagerly listened to by the parliament and immediately telegraphed to all parts of the world; for the Lord Mayor's banquet, every 9th of November, has come to be an affair of great political importance, and the premier's speech at this function is regarded as significant of the proposed policy of the government for the coming year. No doubt the lord and lady mayor, and the members of the corporation, are now, however, lord mayor and lady mayors, entitled to reside in the Mansion House, which faces the Bank of England—the old Lady of Threadneedle street, as it is called—and surrounded by the rush and whirl of the great London life. It is not so far from the house in Park Lane exactly, but socially they are the highest in the city, if not one of an old line of helpless blue-bloods. I think the last time that Dick Whittington and work myself up from a city apprentice to the highest office in the gift of the greatest and richest city of the world than to be born the son of a humdrum clerk, which would certainly be no credit to me, whatever.

The Lord Mayor receives a salary of \$20,000 a year, and is expected to be quite that much more in lavish entertaining. He is nearly always an immensely wealthy man. His office, however, is no costly title. It is the name of the mayor of some of our American cities, and he is a busy man, indeed, sometimes in times of trouble or agitation, beset with continual presidential and brilliant if possible, he organizes relief committees for the poor and destitute; he subscribes money right and left, and he and the lady mayors give great and magnificent balls, receptions and parties. There are, however, a few compensations. He is generally the recipient of New Year's honors, and so Mr. Faudel-Phillips may expect to become a count. Sir Faudel-Phillips, however, also, some unusual demonstration occurs during his year of office, such as the coronation of Jubilee of a sovereign, the lord mayor is usually rewarded for his share in the proceedings by the gift of a baronetcy.

From the Philadelphia Times. The election of Representative Boyer to the speakership seems now to be generally conceded. His ripe experience as a presiding officer, and his peculiar fitness for directing the house of representatives in an orderly and judicious manner, give him great advantage in the race for the chair, and the country combination against the city that was attempted by the English army, even the speaker's own trumpeters in red velvet and gold lace, each mounted on his charger. By and by came the arms of the city of London, borne along before the arms of the Hon. Faudel-Phillips, the new Lord Mayor. Firemen from all over the kingdom seemed desirous of vying with each other in the display of their engines, and the apparatus for fighting fire, for these were certainly out in force. Decorated floats, representing "England and Her Heroes" followed one another in rapid succession. The floats were in the uniforms that were in use at the beginning of the century, and in actual warfare—and as England's heroes com-

GOLDSMITH'S BAZAAR. COLORED DRESS GOODS.

If you have got Dress Goods to buy, it would seem almost imperative that you should take advantage of this offering. Couldn't touch them a month ago at anything like these prices. There'll be busy buying and you ought to be among the buyers. Our 150 styles of this Season's Novelties, which ranged from 39 to 75 cents per yard, many of which are now on display in our big window.

Your Choice for a Full Dress Pattern, \$2.98.

November Cloak Selling.

We planned early for the biggest garment business in our history and we are getting it, too. We are now in shape for a few days' phenomenal selling, many of them at two-thirds October prices. To hesitate is to lose the Best Cloak Chance of the season:

- Children's Garments, 4-12 years, \$1.49 upwards.
Ladies' Capes, from 98c
Ladies' Jackets, from \$3.98
Ladies' Fur Collarettes, from \$4.98

THERE ARE OTHERS

BUT NONE IN SCRANTON which can compare in any way with our mammoth tailoring establishment. Our line in Suitsings, Trousersing and Overcoatings is as complete as you will find in any city. Our patterns and fashions are up-to-date and the very latest—only. Should our prices be too low let us know and we will make the necessary correction. Our work and fit we guarantee.

WE DON'T allow a garment to leave our place except perfectly satisfactory. Buying facilities enable us to sell at much lower than lowest prices, hence here, like everywhere else, our immense success.

GREAT EASTERN SUIT AND PANTS COMPANY, D. LOWENSTEIN Proprietor.

Branch 14. 427 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton, Pa. Branch 14.

DINNER SETS GOT DAMP QUICK DIDN'T IT? UMBRELLA BROKE ISN'T IT? WILL TAKE IT TO FLOREY'S WON'T YOU? REPAIR IT WHILE YOU WAIT SURE.

Clemons, Ferber, O'Malley Co., 422 LACKAWANNA AVE. PANTS to Order \$3.00

WOLF & WENZEL, 531 Linden, Opp. Court House, Reynolds Bros. Stationers and Engravers, HOTEL JERMYN BUILDING.

PHILADELPHIA MANUFACTURERS OF CLOAKS AND SUITS 421 LACKAWANNA AVENUE, Headquarters for Cloaks and Capes

EVERYBODY is loud in their praises of our Cloaks and Capes. We have made great concessions in the prices of our fine garments. You cannot do justice to yourself buying a coat or cape without first consulting our prices. Jackets, silk lined, tailored after London and Paris models, made of the finest grade boucles; a bewitching variety at \$3.98. ELEGANT fine curl astrachan coats, silk lined, perfect fitting, made of the finest variety at \$10.00; our price \$5.98. JACKETS of imported caterpillar boucle, new four-in-hand shield front, lined throughout with changeable tartan silk; a regular \$15 coat; our price \$7.98. WOMEN'S PLUSH CAPES—One of the strongest price presentations ever shown in this city is held this week, pretty headed and braided plush capes for \$3.98. Extra fine seal plush double cape, lined throughout with flannel silk, trimmed with fine Thibet fur; elsewhere \$10; our price \$5.98. Capes of the astrachan, 30 inch length, circular sweep, deep storm collar, trimmed with marton and Thibet fur; elsewhere \$10; our price \$5.98. Special line of children's coats in two-tone astrachan, handsomely trimmed shield fronts, latest designs; cheap at \$7; our price \$3.49. TAKE NOTICE—We have just purchased the large stock of a silk waist manufacturer, and as a consequence can show you a waist never before seen in this part of the country for less than \$10 at \$3.98.

WHAT CHEER! By W. CLARK RUSSELL. ONE OF HIS BEST. Besides—'There Are Others.' BEIDLEMAN, THE BOOKMAN NO CHARGE FOR ALTERATIONS. Z. WEINGART, Proprietor.