

The Scranton Tribune

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SCRANTON, SEPTEMBER 23, 1897.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

State. State Treasurer—J. S. BEACOM, of Westmoreland. Auditor General—LEVI G. M'CAULEY, of Chester.

County. Sheriff—CLARENCE E. PRYOR, of Scranton. District Attorney—JOHN R. JONES, of Blakely.

Prothonotary—JOHN COPELAND, of Carbondale. Treasurer—W. S. LANGSTAFF, of Scranton.

Clerk of the Courts—THOMAS P. DANIELS, of Scranton. Recorder—CHARLES HUSTER, of Scranton.

Register—WILLIAM K. BECK, of Moe-cow. Jury Commissioner—CHARLES WIGGINS, of Scranton.

Election day, November 2. Binghamton also has a small-like method of paving the streets, and the people are complaining, just as they are in Scranton.

Against American Commerce.

There seems to be a great difference in opinion as to what congress really intended in passing Section 22 of the Tariff act. To the majority of the American people it was clear that protection in favor of United States vessels and against bringing foreign importations into this country by the way of Canada and contiguous countries was the spirit, as well as the letter, of the law.

That Canada also adopted this view of the matter with much regret and many protestations is proved by the general complaint that ascended from the press of the Dominion. In high official quarters the question of retaliation was gravely discussed, and indeed for the most part the Canadian journals have contained little but criticisms of what they termed our unfriendly act, together with lamentations about the privileges allowed Americans in the Klondike region.

It was thoroughly understood across the border that Section 22 was aimed at the commercial interests carried on by the Canadian Pacific and no expectation that the law would be otherwise interpreted was entertained. Canada, while considering some mode of retaliation for the alleged unneighborly position taken by the United States in this measure has herself imposed a discriminating duty against tea and several other articles received by the way of this country.

All these points were considered in framing the bill and congress in passing it must have contemplated the securing of justice long delayed to American commerce.

In speaking of the recognized necessity for making a discriminating law, the Philadelphia Press says: The Canadian Pacific railroad was constructed as a military road and heavily subsidized by the Canadian government.

It runs a line of steamships on the Pacific, which line is heavily subsidized by both the Canadian and British governments. The vessels were constructed for use in the British navy in case of war.

These combined subsidized steamship and railroad lines have diverted a large trade from American steamship and railroad lines. Carrying the matter still further a contract has been made, and the vessels are now in course of construction, for another fast steamship line running to Europe, to connect with the Canadian route on the Atlantic.

This last line is to receive an annual subsidy of \$27,500 from the British government and \$35,000 from the Canadian government. The vessels are to be for use in the British navy in case of war. Does the attorney general mean to say that congress desires to give these British subsidized lines the same privilege in competing for our home trade, though landing at foreign ports, as our own vessels? If so, we think that he is mistaken.

The protest from the American side against the general interpretation of the section comes from New England, where it is claimed that important business interests are at stake, but the opinion just rendered by Attorney General McKenna to the effect that congress did not intend such discrimination against Canada will call forth protests from all other portions of the country.

While for the present the attorney general's opinion will guide the customs officials, the Supreme court will probably be asked to finally decide the question. It is to be hoped that congress will soon take up the matter and make it unmistakably plain that America is at last in a position to protect her shipping and compete with England on the seas.

Opals are unlucky stones for Miss Florence Harmon, who stole an opal ring, set with diamonds, from a New York jeweler and was caught in the theft.

Regarding Adulterations.

In these days of adulterations the modern chemist comes forward with the statement that food adulterations are not dangerous. A New York man of mystery has advanced the opinion that the cheap whisky of the Bowery is not dangerous to health, because, if there is any difference, it is more wholesome than the higher priced varieties. He discovers that in order to make the stuff cheap it is adulterated with cheap ingredients, which are less pernicious in their effects than genuine alcohol and whisky, and that the Bowery supposed poison have nothing against them except that they purport to be real whisky. Nevertheless they contain enough alcohol to satisfy the buyer, and as much as the price he pays for the stuffs leads him to expect in return.

An exchange, in commenting upon the subject, holds that there is no doubt that the danger from adulterated products of all sorts has been largely overestimated. The evil to flow from the use of coffee that is adulterated with chicory or rye flour can hardly be regarded as serious, nor can any danger come from the use of butter which is partly oleomargarine. Then on the other hand, some adulterations are injurious, as alum in flour, acids and preservatives in spices and

appetizers, the chemicals that are used to keep milk sweet, and to make canned goods attractive, etc. But whether the adulterants are harmful or not is really not all of the question of adulterated articles. Of course, in the Bowery, where a customer pays a Bowery price and expects Bowery whisky in return, the quality is not of so much consequence if it is harmless. But when the buyer pays for a genuine article, and is put off with one that is not what he buys, whether it is harmless or not he has grounds to complain just as much as though his money had been taken by any other form of theft.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, expresses the opinion that if the people were boxing exhibitions they should have them. He is the official who is unaware that any gambling is going on in the Windy City.

Carlotta's Tragic Life.

The word that comes from Brussels to the effect that ex-Empress Carlotta is at the point of death, recalls one of the most tragic life stories in the history of royalty. The ex-empress was one of the most prominent among the victims of Napoleon III, who was more of a serpent than a man. Another woman wearing a similar crown of sorrow is the ex-Empress Eugenie, who for twenty years has been a lonely and broken-hearted exile. It is impossible to think of these two wrecked lives without connecting them with the dark political crimes of Napoleon III. The evil that one false-hearted prince may commit is illustrated in the career of that usurper. When a state prisoner in France he wrote of an ideal republic with much of the philosophy and more than the fervor of Plato. But when placed at the head of a republic he betrayed it and drove its defenders abroad.

Carlotta was born a princess among princesses. Her father, King Leopold I, of Belgium, was a brother of Queen Victoria's mother, and her mother was a daughter of Louis Philippe, King of France. Carlotta married a brother of the present Emperor of Austria. Her whole life previous to going to Mexico was a dream of brightness and luxury. Married at 20, she resided at the splendid castle of Miramar, on the Adriatic, belonging to her husband, whose tastes, like her own, ran to the study of literature and art. She was but 24 when she came to Mexico, too young and inexperienced to know the terrible possibilities hidden in the sinister scheme of Napoleon III. To extend his power to this continent, it was the discovery of the black peridy of the French Emperor that destroyed Carlotta's reason.

Since that day in June, thirty years ago, Carlotta has passed through many varying phases of a mind distraught. After a brief stay at Miramar she was taken to a country seat of her family at Laeken, near Brussels, where her health improved. Later, she lived at the royal castle of Teruener until it was destroyed by a conflagration, from which she escaped unhurt. Since then she has resided at a chateau near Laeken. There have been years when her health was so far restored that, under the secret vigilance of attendants, she maintained the ceremonious life of a court. She was fond of music, walked much, and was interested in the warden, and all her surroundings were kept in perfect condition from her private fortune of \$350,000 a year. Three years ago she became melancholy, her health declined, and few vestiges of reason have remained. More than half her life of fifty-seven years has been darkened by insanity. The world, noting the contrast with its former brilliancy, will read the hollowness of wealth, power and title when involved in an unholy ambition.

The result of mixing French and Russian microbes by President Faure and the Czar of Russia in their kissing operations is eagerly awaited by an anxious world.

The Novelty Worn Off.

The much advertised free silver camp meeting held at Springfield, O., recently was not up to the expectations of the most sanguine followers of an out-of-date creed. In fact, it approached a damp and dismal failure. If the hopeful Bryanites had taken time to consider the condition of the country they need not have been disappointed at the fizzle. As the Pittsburg Times remarks, free silver is a theory in itself that has little to attract followers any more than any other abstract question. As applied to the conditions of business which prevailed last year it was a popular drawing theme, for people thought something was offering that would bring relief. Now that the practical application of the theory has been defeated, and that business is improving without it, the interest in the theory has been lost. The average man is as little concerned in free silver for money as he is in Bessemer steel for rails.

When captivating speakers like Mr. Bryan, who was in the class of curiosities as well as orators, appeared at a meeting, a crowd was sure to greet him. Mr. Bryan would draw a crowd today, and he would attract it whether he talked silver or played center field in a game of base ball. But silver does not possess the interest for a curious crowd that a living and famous man does. So the crowds at Springfield were small. Unfortunately for the promoters of the free silver scheme, they played all their good cards when their extremity compelled them to last fall, and they have nothing left but the bare and uninteresting platitudes. Nobody cares for platitudes with the novelty worn off, and many who believed when they went by hard times latched at them now. Free silver put up a brave and boastful fight last fall, but this fall the preaching of the doctrine sounds more like mockery. Free silver will not be formidable again if the sound money hosts do not give it encouragement and do not overlook its attempts to rally.

Judge Halsev, of Atlanta, has rendered a decision that should give him an honorary membership of all suffrage associations, Prohibition conventions and other bodies where women congregate. It is to the effect that an unmarried woman is not old when she reaches the age of forty, and in fact

that she is still a young lady after she has passed her forty-fourth birthday. It has taken a good many centuries to worm this admission out of somebody alleged to speak with authority, and it seems to come with considerable significance in these latter days, when the advance of a woman is only as old as she looks is rather generally accepted. The next procedure should be to secure an opinion as to the age when a married woman is to be considered old.

It may surprise many residents of the United States to know that indignities to the American flag are not encouraged in Canada. John Lumsden, a Canadian was surprised to learn this fact the other day when he tore up a specimen of Old Glory in Toronto and was promptly marched off to the police station for the offense. It was only a toy flag displayed in the door of a novelty shop at the Union Station but its unostentatious waving aroused Mr. Lumsden's wrath and he proceeded to demolish the offending object after which he jumped on it vindictively. An officer standing near arrested him and he is now longing for bail and wondering what is the use of being a patriotic subject of Her Majesty the Queen.

If it were not for the little girls in New Jersey, the X-ray people would have considerably less advertising. The melon seed swallowed by a Hoboken dandy of seven has been successfully located in her windpipe, while another little one in Harrison has been relieved of a hat pin five inches long, which she thoughtlessly allowed to slip down her throat one day this week. Still another New Jersey child has undergone an operation after examination under X-rays, which has been the means of recovering the claw of her mother's favorite tack-hammer.

National Chairman Jones was visibly distressed the other day because there were only 600 people out at the free silver camp meeting in Springfield, Ohio, to hear his great free silver speech. The farmers tried to excuse themselves for their apparent apathy by the explanation that they were so very busy harvesting their big crop of wheat, and so contented at the prospect of getting a dollar for it that they really couldn't bother to attend the meeting, even for the felicity of being told of their wretched condition under McKinley times.

Worth, of Paris, and Poole, of London, may as well continue business at the old stand. What women want is to get a Worth gown made in Paris, not in New York, and those who can afford to revel in wardrobes from Felix and Worth can afford to pay duty on the same. Men who feel that it is expected of them to patronize a London tailor will probably keep on buying pretty coats and sweet ties across the water.

If the W. C. T. U. would follow the example of the miners at St. Michael's who gave the boatmen twenty-five lashes for bringing a load of whiskey instead of provisions and the promise to smash every barrel of fire water conveyed up the river, the temperance cause would have a boom in several localities outside of Alaska.

A remarkable incident in college life is reported from Cornell University. Out of respect for the late Henry W. Sage, Percy Field was closed and the candidates for the foot ball team rested a whole day.

And now Anthony Hope is headed this way and we shall probably be given another impression of ourselves instead of a novel worthy to succeed "The Prisoner of Zenda."

In Boston, the seat of culture, the earnings of the base ball teams in the National League has been \$125,000 for the season.

Time to Squelch the Fool Joker

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Danger in almost any form has a terrible fascination for many minds. A person standing on a precipice or a high bridge is tempted to throw himself over. A man in a small boat with companions feels an irresistible impulse to rock the boat. Another looking at a deadly poison wonders how such an innocent appearing powder or liquid can produce fatal results. It is not to taste it. But probably no other form of peril is more dramatic in its temptation to weak minds than that presented by firearms. Women and girls, as a rule, are shy of guns and pistols, but men and boys in numerous cases show the most perverse disposition to fool with them. The deadly mischief an "unloaded" gun or revolver can do has become a standing joke with the newspapers. Scores and hundreds of graves have been filled with the bodies of persons who "didn't know it was loaded."

A case of this kind was recorded in our columns yesterday. A youth at Conesus, standing at the bedside of his sick mother, with a revolver in his hand, proposed to show her how people committed suicide. It was rare entertainment for an invalid. The young man first snapped the lock on all the barrels and no explosion followed. Then he pointed it at his breast, snapped it again, and felt every hair on his body. It is hoped he will survive. If he does he will know more. He has had his lesson, but today or tomorrow some other person will do the same thing. This youth's performance is to be commended in one feature of it, at least. He was considerate enough not to point the "empty" pistol at his mother. As a rule these experimenters kill their friends instead of themselves.

These perils are enough in the world without needlessly creating occasions of danger. When one gets into a tight place he should be able to knock his mother, or gentry bravely. But to fool with danger and death is sheer idiocy. The person who points a gun or revolver at another "for fun" ought to be knocked down on the spot and severely thrashed, even if all who are present can swear that the weapon is not loaded. Men have been known to swing children on the edge of high banks or structures with a view to producing a little sensation and amusement. These acts, when fairly common, will be found to be not only reckless, but mean and dastardly. Practical jokes which derive all their significance from real or supposed peril to those upon whom they are played come pretty near being crimes. The sufferers from them have a right to resent them as an outrage and, if able to do so, to punish the perpetrators.

TOO MUCH POLITICS.

From the Marchall, Mich., Statesman. The facts are that we have altogether too much politics in this country. It is all right and pretty well as long as every voter should seek to inform himself as far as he may, with safety to his other

duties, on all the political problems that are presented for a solution by the ballot. But many times it occurs that before one campaign is fairly ended another is begun, and thus it happens that in many cases the farm, the store and the shop are forgotten, business is neglected, friendships are broken in a vain and pointless discussion of only half-understanding questions. This law ought not so to be. The money spent and time wasted in a national campaign would in a few years amount to a sum sufficient to pay off our national debt. Would it not be better wisdom to drop the discussion of politics for a time, to have more business and less bluster; to put our shops and stores, instead of our political arguments, in order; to cultivate our fields and the amenities of our better natures instead of strifes and contentions of our political differences; to practice the gospel of peace and good will instead of the heresy of malice and hatred?

There is a sure profit, quick dividends and withal great peace and true happiness in the experiment.

PREJUDICE AGAINST CORN.

From the Syracuse Journal. Old stories are told in connection with the introduction of American corn into Germany. Fifteen years ago the German people regarded corn meal with as much disfavour as so much marble dust for food. Corn meal was even looked upon with as much fear as if it were a deadly poison. It required the patient work of several years to overcome this prejudice against corn meal, and it has been one of the duties of the American Legation at Berlin to assist in educating the Kaiser's subjects in the use of corn meal as human food. It was, perhaps, after a series of lectures by an American in Berlin one day presented each member of the Reichstag with an old-fashioned corn pone, which had been prepared by an American. The whole law makers agrarians, socialists and others, seemed to be dubious about the value of the present until the virtues of corn pone were fully explained. It took years to educate the masses in the use of the new meal, and it is not in general use yet among the poor.

CRIME AND LITERATURE.

From the Kansas City Star. The fact is noted that a suspected thief lately arrested by the Kansas City police carried in his pocket, and diligently perused while in custody, not a tale of blood, murder and crime, but Beatrice Harraden's "Ships That Pass in the Night."

This is taken as a singular circumstance, it being a popular belief that most criminals are made so by reading bad books, and that after they enter upon a career of systematic wickedness they read nothing else. The observations made by the officers of prison libraries show that the literary taste of prisoners is fairly good, and that they are most inclined to standard fiction. It has been abundantly demonstrated that a very bad man may be fond of good books. The most dangerous class in the community is recruited not so much from those who read doubtful books as from the class who cannot read at all.

TRIBUTE TO GOV. HASTINGS.

From the Hartford Curant. Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, has earned another credit mark. For reasons best known to themselves, the members of the state board of pardons recommended three Philadelphia ballot thieves for executive clemency. The Governor refused to do anything of the kind. "He has not done anything of the kind," he said, "and he is not a citizen of this state. He is a member of the American ballot board as accused of men," said Governor Hastings, "and the claim which the community is entitled to reflect upon every person, high or low, who profits by his crime."

TOKE GAINING WISDOM.

From the Rochester Post-Express. Hoke Smith, of Georgia, who left President Cleveland's cabinet, because of the constraint of the free silver sentiment in that position, and supported Bryan by his pen and his vote, is one of the many who are now on the penitential bench. He favors the abandonment of the 16 to 10 ratio of silver to gold, and the "features" of Bryanism. He includes none but extreme features, the degradation of the currency, the denial of silver as a metal, the overthrow of the judiciary and fealty to the commune. Mr. Smith may be fairly said to have deserted the Bryan camp, into which he was evidently led against his better judgment. He should have been wiser at the first, but evidently his reason is returning to him. And there are others.

MEXICO'S MISTAKE.

From the Washington Star. It is very well for Mexico to copy this country's financial ideas; but it should have drawn the line there. A little investigation would have disclosed the fact that lynching is by no means a national institution.

AN ILLUMINATED JOKE.

From the Chicago Times-Herald. A Baltimore husband who knocked his wife down with a lamp the other night and in the incident was very much surprised in police court the next morning to learn that she didn't make light of him.

JOY IN THE KLONDIKE.

Oh the Yukon's frozen stiff and the snow is thirty deep. But the gay Klondike mosquito he is dead; And when you make a night of it you rather long for sleep. But you dare look out at morning with no screen doors round your head.

The mercury is down so low it registers no more. And the swear I uttered yesterday is frozen to my chin; And the ceiling's full of icicles, resulting from my snore. But the gay Klondike mosquito is called in.

SEPTEMBER.

Light o'er the meadow her dainty foot sliding. Half regretful, half roguish, she smiles in her flight. Around her, as airy, as bright as her bed. Float hopes she has kindled and dreams of delight. Gossamer like, in the deepening twilight, she should be long since faded from our sight.

Back from the sea and the mist-covered mountains. Back to the whirl and the din of the town; While memory recalls the soft ring of the fountain. The dapple of oars and the boat drifting down. The pulse of that waits and the sheen of that gown. And loves that grew cold as the foliage turned brown.

The gray days much follow the gold—not forever. Last long idle hours of sunshine; there seems a chill in the heart as a chill in the weather. When from our painted trees autumn radiantly beams. And thick by the roadside the goldenrod gleams. Sigh, heigh! for the sad summer holiday. —Lillian H. du Bois in Philadelphia Times.

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