

The Scranton Tribune

Published Weekly, No Sunday Edition. By The Tribune Publishing Company. WILLIAM CONNELL, President. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: City, one dollar per month in advance. Outside, one dollar and fifty cents per month in advance. ADVERTISING RATES: For the first week, one dollar per square; for each succeeding week, fifty cents per square. SCRANTON, OCTOBER 6, 1897.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

State. State Treasurer—J. S. BEACON, of Westmoreland. Auditor General—L. G. MCCAULEY, of Chester. County. Sheriff—CLARENCE E. FRYOR, of Scranton. District Attorney—JOHN R. JONES, of Blakely. Prothonotary—JOHN COPELAND, of Carbonate. Treasurer—W. S. LANGSTAFF, of Scranton. Clerk of the Courts—THOMAS P. DANIELS, of Scranton. Recorder—CHARLES HUESTER, of Scranton. Register—WILLIAM K. BECK, of Moscow. Jury Commissioner—CHARLES WIGGINS, of Scranton. Election day, November 2.

Another lofty journal of civilization up the valley, having failed to negotiate a bargain with the Republican campaign management, now plunges willy-nilly for the Democratic slate and Herald. We refer to the Carbonate Herald. It was ever thus.

The Contest for Sheriff.

When the recent Republican convention named Clarence E. Fryor as its candidate for sheriff it placed before the voters of the county a question involving one of the most popular and deserving nominees ever named for that office. The record of Mr. Fryor's popularity is not difficult to analyze. As a Republican he has invariably been loyal, active and liberal. As a public official his record is absolutely clean. And in addition to all this, his unaffected geniality of manner, the same after election as before, has won for him a host of personal friends in all localities throughout the county who will experience genuine pleasure in working to promote his candidacy.

The agents of Mr. Pryor's opponent, Mr. Schadt, have made a diligent search for weak spots in Mr. Fryor's armor and the only argument which they have been able to introduce against him is that he has been for several years in public office. The assertion is true, but it is rather a compliment than a criticism. Mr. Pryor could not have remained in office had his work and record there been unacceptable to the people. The fact of his retention in the face of the ordinary vicissitudes of politics indicates the possession by Mr. Fryor of exceptional qualifications which have won recognition from the public and which make doubly promising his present candidacy for sheriff. The principle of retaining in office for a reasonable time those officials who give evidence of superior fitness and ability is not a bad one to introduce in local government. Mr. Fryor has not been so long in office that he has forgotten his boyhood friends or ceased to find a pleasant greeting for old acquaintances wherever seen.

It is well understood that a desperate effort will be made by the managers of the Schadt campaign to land their man a victor at any cost. Other candidates on the free silver ticket will be sacrificed with ruthless despatch and every form of strategy and persuasion will be employed in Mr. Schadt's interest. This will call for a rallying of Fryor's friends to his support. That they will rally and rally successfully is our confident belief.

The Times says Mr. Schadt will be the next sheriff. It also said a year ago that Mr. Bryan would be the next president. Schadt will become sheriff in the same way that Bryan became president—nil.

Racial Portents.

It is announced that preparatory to the prosecution by the government of a number of the most prominent citizens of Hogansville, Ga., for their part in the recent attempt to assassinate Isaiah H. Loftin, the negro whom President McKinley has named as postmaster of that place, Mr. Loftin has been advised by the president to leave the vicinity of Hogansville, where his life is in danger, and accept an appointment in one of the departments at Washington.

Under the circumstances this plan is no doubt the most expedient one available. But the fact that it is thought necessary for Mr. Loftin to absent himself from the scene of his original appointment because of the virulence of race prejudice should confirm the president in his determination to make short work of Loftin's would be assassins. In a test between the power of the United States and that of the prejudices of a community of negro-haters it ought not to be difficult for the government to secure a victory. As an example to the southern homicidal impulse which now seems assassination an excusable pastime when the skin of its victim is dark in hue, the president should, we believe, go an unusual length in the prosecution of these Hogansville conspirators and should supplement the conviction of the identified criminals by discontinuing the postoffice at that place until such time as the patrons thereof are content to obey the laws and evince a proper respect for the duly qualified local representative of the government.

At the same time, this deplorable incident ought to arouse the law-abiding and far-seeing residents of the South to the necessity of combatting by themselves the race prejudices surrounding them. The government can take cognizance only of manifest violations of law. But back of these is a mass of petty discriminations against the negro that constitute a most serious menace to the present and future social order of the communities in which it prevails. It requires only a moderate gift of prophecy to foresee that unless something effective is done to allay these innumerable little engines of race friction and irritation, a time is inevitable when there will be kindled a fire of consum-

ing proportions. The intelligent fraction in the population of the south ought to lend a hand in preventing such a catastrophe.

Some unfair criticism has been directed against Attorney General McKenna's recent opinion relative to the meaning of section 22 of the Dingley bill. This opinion, it should be understood, was not final, but served merely to hold the matter of discriminating duties in abeyance until all doubt of congress' intent could be cleared up by supplementary legislation. It can, we think, be taken for granted that the effort to restore the American merchant marine by the awarding to it of preferential tariff duties will have no warmer supporter when once the matter is clearly brought into congressional discussion than President McKinley.

Our Railroad's Best.

Ex-Superintendent of Census Porter, who has been in Europe making a comparison between European and American railroads, is especially impressed with the decided superiority of American railroads. We recently noted some comparative figures given by him in a letter from London with reference to freight charges, and now he considers briefly the matter of passenger service. As showing the comparative cost of service the following figures are given, the distances being from London to Liverpool and New York to Washington:

Table with 2 columns: Route, Cost. Includes entries for English line, American road, and total costs.

The relative degree of comfort, Mr. Porter says, would largely be in favor of the New York-Washington trip, because the sleeping cars are supplied in greater number, because they are placed at the disposal of travelers early in the evening and long before the train starts, and because they ride much more comfortably. The ordinary third-class passenger in England, who is the business man, is debarred from sleeping at all, except by paying first-class fare. In England this class of travelers comprise about 95 per cent. of the total traffic. "On this very day," writes Mr. Porter, under date of Sept. 3, "I came up from the eastern counties on the Great Eastern Railway, and nearly half the third-class carriages were the wooden pens of a generation ago. These carriages had not a vestige of cushion on the seats, which were pine boards painted, and as bad, if not worse, than the fourth-class carriages of Germany. Some of the carriages were cushioned, but they were poorly built, the windows rattling and the wheels jolting and jerking, while they were about as filthy and disagreeable as one could possibly imagine.

"As for the smoking compartment, that was too horrible to contemplate. For riding one hundred miles in such a carriage I paid precisely what it costs me to ride in a handsomely upholstered coach from New York to Philadelphia. Bear in mind, however, that for fifty cents extra in the United States I could secure a seat in the Pullman car, while to obtain a seat in the dusty and midway first-class empties, which rattle along, wedged in between the crowded third-class carriages here in England, would have cost me practically double fare. The continental method is hardly any better, except that the railway carriages are better built and the material used in construction of better quality."

The system of securing sleeping car apartments he considers absolutely abominable. There are "compartments de luxe," he admits, on these foreign lines, but the prices are such that only millionaires and lords can afford to use them. "During these continental and English experiences with sleeping cars," Mr. Porter concludes, "I mentally declared that \$2 per night, and no three, four, five or six first-class fares and no 'supplements' and no 'extras,' was dirt cheap, and that if I ever grumbled again at our methods of traveling I richly deserved to spend eternity in the numerous dreadful caverns catalogued as 'compartments de luxe.' Why, the common, everyday luxury of the poorest Pullman car, with the most indifferent colored porters, beats these so-called 'compartments de luxe' of the continent out of sight. But even more to the point is the fact that our sleeping arrangements are managed on equitable business principles, and while with us it is ten to one that you get comfortable berth, in Europe, with all their titles, it is ten to one that you do not get it, even if you are willing to pay a most outrageous price for a few hours' imperfect slumber. Our public is far more exacting than that of Europe in such matters, and as a result the passenger traffic not only costs more than here, but, to meet the requirements of the general public, the service is really rendered, when accommodation is considered, at practically half the cost demanded and paid by those who travel in Europe."

Hasn't Spain's sudden reform spasm something of the semblance of a death-rite repentance?

Growing Tiresome.

At Princeton, Iowa, last week Congressman Dolliver, one of the brightest and most incisive political orators in the United States, paid his respects to the patriotic chief apostle of Populism, William J. Bryan. In a manner the latter will not soon forget. "I am," said Mr. Dolliver, introducing the subject, "just beginning to appreciate a petition that was offered to heaven by an eminent clergyman who was the chaplain of the congressional convention which first nominated me for congress. He thanked the Lord for the blessings and mercies with which we were surrounded, for civil and religious liberty, for the abundance of the harvest and for the fostering care of our free institutions, and wound up his prayer by expressing the devout hope that after the labors and troubles of life were over we might all be gathered into that upper and better country,

where politics and politicians are unknown. I didn't understand at the time what the older was driving at, but the present prospect of a presidential candidate, grown chronic before the age of 40, going up and down the country repeating the dilapidated speeches of last year, dividing the revenues of Chautauque assemblies and county fairs, and with a thrift never before heard of in American public life, skimming the cream off of every situation that has anything in it, throws the light of a true philosophy upon the somewhat unusual prayer of the clergyman." The case against Mr. Bryan would not be so bad if once in a while he would condescend to advance a new idea. But his continual repetition of the same old phrases, unvaried by novelty or variation, is having the effect to produce monotony, which is a crime that the American people cannot condone.

The biographers of Judge VanWyck, Tammany's candidate for mayor of Greater New York, have already identified his chief claims to fame. Upon one occasion he won a prize at a "steak dinner" for making away with the largest number of beefsteaks. Upon another he was arrested for disorderly conduct at Gotham's giddy French ball. These brilliant achievements unmistakably qualify him for the chief magistracy of the new world's largest city.

Senator Foraker has for some time been the victim of Democratic newspaper mendacity but now that he has reiterated and re-affirmed his loyalty to his colleague, Senator Hanna, these would-be mischief-makers ought in fairness to give him a brief rest. Seth Low's resignation of the Columbian university presidency has been pigeon-holed until after election. Then it can be quietly consigned to the flames, for Mr. Low will be in a position to retain his old job.

In his heart Sagasta knows that Cuba is lost and Spain is nearing its own funeral; but like a clever opportunist he is seeking to let his country down easily.

It would seem that unifying forces are scarce articles in New York these days.

TOLD BY THE STARS.

Daily Horoscope Drawn by Ajacelus, The Tribune Astrologer. Astrologic cast 3:28 a. m., for Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1897.

A child born on this day will notice that men who stoop to petty acts of meanness seldom accomplish great things in a business way. But every man's word of adroitness will doubtless pervade the editorial columns of the Bryan-Times while the "golden October" days last.

There are people who insist that the prisoner receives better treatment than the jurymen in Lackawanna county.

Some one ought to turn the hose on that fire painting which adorns city hall.

Ajacelus' Advice.

Do not imagine that you can never yield to temptation. There is a weak link in every man's armor, and there is a telling word which may discover it first.

Here's a Glance at Cuba's Side of It

From the Philadelphia Press.

The revolutionists of Cuba have prosecuted the war as actively in the ugly month of September as they prosecuted it in the three previous months of tropical heat, heavy rains, mire and plague. Whatever may be the condition of affairs at Havana, the revolutionists of Cuba, whatever changes may occur in the Spanish ministry, whatever negotiations with other European powers may ensue, however great may be the reinforcements sent to the Spanish army in Cuba, whatever may be the savagery of Weyler, whatever may be the conduct of any one of the three elements of the United States in the case of Cuba, the Cuban revolutionists go on with the great war for liberty. They fight against the Spanish army in six or eight times the size of their own. They meet with defeat at times. They have to endure severe hardships all the time. They suffer from the malaria that comes with every summer season. They see their comrades fall in unequal combat. They know that their unprotected wives and children are maltreated and that they are ready for the enemy on every battlefield and assail him at every opportunity. They are white men, black men, and all other places where the sun has been to Cuba libre. The revolution is the one like of which has not before been seen.

The past month of September, barring the last week of it, was a time of constant activity for the revolution. In the last weeks of the month there were forty and fifty assaults upon the enemy, at least one of which was an important victory for the patriots. The month began brilliantly with a great battle at Tunes, which was soon followed by the capture of Candelaria, which was followed by active operations in the vicinity of the capital, and by yet others, the names of which need not be here named. In every province of the island Spain had to fight for her life during the month of September.

We have been asked to explain why, if the patriots have met with so large a measure of success during the two years and six months of the war, Spain has not yet been driven from Cuba. It is because Spain has in Cuba an army of so great a size, and has strengthened it with reinforcements whenever they were needed. It is because Spain has in Cuba a number of military strongholds and other fortifications which the forces in the service of the revolution have not been able to reduce. It is because the army of the patriots is so far inferior in number to that of Spain, and is poorly equipped, and is not possessed of supplies. It is because the Cuban troops can fight only in small bodies, as they have fought from the first, and would be unable to meet the Cuban army in any engagement on account of the disparity between their numbers and those of Spain, and have not the means needed for the capture of Havana. It is because, in brief, Spain has military resources vastly greater than those of the patriots, who, in consequence, must follow such methods of prosecuting the war as their distinguished commander has always followed, which, as he believes, contain the promise of final success. This belief is not an unreasonable one, but is, as it seems to us, well founded. The Spanish army, in all the long time of war, has never gained any success bearing encouragement to Spain, while the Cuban army has demonstrated its incapacity of Spain. The Spanish army date havey victories beyond its strongholds, while the Cuban army marches from one province to another at the will of its leaders. The Spanish army is in possession of the small portions of Cuban territory, far the greater part of which is under the control of the

patriots. It seems to us, considering the smallness of the resources of General Gomez, that his method of making war upon Spain has been fully justified by results.

Under the circumstances that now exist, and looking back upon Spain's record in Cuba, where is there any sign of prospect of Spain's success against the revolution? It is within the ability of the revolutionists to maintain the war for many months, and to keep the Spanish power in America public life, skimming the cream off of every situation that has anything in it, throws the light of a true philosophy upon the somewhat unusual prayer of the clergyman." The case against Mr. Bryan would not be so bad if once in a while he would condescend to advance a new idea. But his continual repetition of the same old phrases, unvaried by novelty or variation, is having the effect to produce monotony, which is a crime that the American people cannot condone.

THE LABORER AND HIS HIRE.

From the Hartford Courant.

It is natural that a man should think that he is the sole author or originator of any new thing which results from his exertions bodily or mental. Our body is our own and our mind is our own and we make anything it seems just that it should belong to us. It is not a man's right to make something, and receives less than the difference in value between the raw material and the finished product, that he is entitled to no more than he could make with his bare hands. But he is sure to insist that he is entitled to 2,000 or all he made, on the theory that the machine which is the product of past labor is made of dead labor, is entitled to nothing. It is not to be wondered at that socialists insist that tools or the instruments of production should belong to society, and should never be held as individual property.

It is difficult to see that this claim is well founded. A tool is partly the result of present labor, and partly the result of the experience of past generations. In so far as it is the result of the labor of the man it belongs to society. Anybody can make it and use it if the original short monopoly created by a patent has expired. Everybody, including the laborer, profits by the use of the tool. The user of brick-making machinery can buy with the proceeds of his day's labor in a modern brickyard ten times as many bricks as he could make without tools. The user of every machine has to be made and the man who made it or who paid another man for making it is entitled to a share of the product of labor by every laborer. A portion of every tool, that is the idea, belongs to society and society gets the advantage of it. Another portion belongs to an individual.

Suppose a farmer and his boys work all winter in blasting and hauling the stone from a rocky pasture worth ten dollars. They change it into an arable field of ten acres worth \$100 an acre. Here would seem to be a case where physical labor and nothing else had created a value of \$90. But the farmer could have done nothing without the use of the cast steel for his hammers and drills, invented in England two hundred years ago, nor without the dynamite which is the result of chemical inventions dating back to the alchemists of the middle ages. The increased value of the land is partly the result of his labor and partly of the labor and thought of all past generations. It is perfectly right that society should take part of it in the form of increased taxation on the tax rate. It is just as right that he should pay the owners of the establishment for making explosives, who made the machinery that made the tool he used. The value of the machinery is more than the cost of the labor they expended or paid for in the form of wages. The question of dividing profit between laborer, tool and society is a very complicated one. Doubtless it is sometimes settled unfairly in our modern systems. But nothing can be more absurd than to say that any one of the three elements is entitled to the whole. To try to carry out such a theory even on a small scale by Mr. Bellamy's plan or any other would result in industrial paralysis and social chaos.

SPAIN'S DILEMMA.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The war in Cuba has cost \$200,000,000 and is apparently no nearer an end now than it was two years ago. The Spanish debt stands at \$750,000,000 or about \$100 per head of population mainly poor, and over large districts very poor, and the annual charges for the debt require one-half of a revenue swollen to its utmost extent. The deficit was \$7,500,000 for the year 1896-7, and 1897-7, when the cooked figures were unraveled, showed a deficit of at least \$11,750,000, a very large increase. The deficit is not covered by the sale of the Bank of Spain, which is almost financially identical with the treasury, has flooded the country with bank notes, and that the issue on October 31 amounted to \$229,830,000, based on a reserve of gold and silver of the value of 27 per cent. of the notes issued. The bank has loaned \$200,000,000 to the treasury. The treasury returns so far this year show a probable deficit of at least \$24,000,000, with everything possible taxed, and millions due the troops not counted in the deficit. The gold premium has gone up to 32 per cent. In his last speech the minister of finance said that "not much further taxation could be laid on the country, and yet his budget called for an increase of at least \$17,200,000. Weyler has called for 20,000 more troops and there is a similar call from the Philippine islands. Sagasta and General Pando have both declared recently that no progress toward ending either of these wars was being made. Weyler may be realistic and autonomy offered to the Cuban patriots, but there is little probability of their accepting the offer. Spain has reached a crisis which not even Sagasta can escape, and yet clinging with the satisfaction of the proud Castilians. The \$100,000,000 a month necessary to continue the war in Cuba, and the sum necessary to pay interest on the national debt cannot apparently be raised.

A WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

Dainty, rimless wheel of fate, Turning where the bluebirds mate, Silvery spokes, revolve and tell— Does your secret mean me well? "He loves me, he loves me not," Oh! do not say that is my lot. Turn thou fast, and faster still, Though each petal opens ill. The gold that heaves me up, my Happiness may come once more, Speak, my heart, has he forgot? "He loves me, he loves me not." Yellow hub and spokes of white Glistering in the soft moonlight, Tiny wheel, revolve and tell— Does your secret mean me well? "He loves me, he loves me not." Ah! Then thou hast no better lot, Turn thou on, reveal my fate, "Hush, my heart! We'll wait, we'll wait." Is it true what thou hast told, That his love has grown so cold? Alas! Fond heart, he hath forgot, "He loves me not; he loves me not." —Walter S. Stranahan in Chicago News.

GOLDSMITH'S G. B. BAZAAR.

Men Make Laws But Women Make Stores

If you would know the trade condition of a store, ask as to the class of goods it sells. This question can be easily answered by the hundreds of thousands who have gone in and out of our establishment during the past eleven years. We never stop in the march of progress and are hard at it again with Carpenters, Machinists and Painters, improving the appearance and trading facilities of this busy mart, although in somewhat of a topsy-turvy condition just now.

Dress Goods and Silks We Want to Talk About Today

Black Brocaded Faconnes, a durable soft fabric, which is one of the latest fabrics out for a rich costume. Price, \$1.25. Broadcloths in all of the newest shades, very popular now for tailor-made costumes, an excellent quality at \$1.00, and a still better one at \$1.25. Fancy Novelty Effects, hundreds of them to select from, 39c. to \$1.00.

Silks Such a collection of Roman Stripes, Plaids, Brocades and Evening Silks for Waists and Full Costumes can be found nowhere in this city. Prices from 35 cents to \$1.49.

FINLEY'S FOR FINE Dress Goods

Has always been proverbial, and our constantly growing trade on lower and medium priced goods only tends to show that we are also to the front on this line of goods, as well.

To demonstrate this fact more fully than ever, we have placed on sale for the next TEN DAYS, Three Great Specialties, that are well worth the attention and scrutiny of the closest buyers—as we guarantee them the best values in NEW GOODS offered this season.

- 1, is a line of Mixed Chevrons, strictly wool and an A1 cloth for general wear. This week, \$1.98 a Dress Pattern. 2, choice line of Jacquard and Camel's Hair effects. An imported cloth and shown only in the newest color-combinations. This week, \$3.35 a Dress Pattern. 3, a line of high class "Crepon" effect. "Novelty" Suitings, also in the latest Color-Combinations. Looks equal to goods at more than double the price. This week, \$4.85 a Dress Pattern.

510 and 512 LACKAWANNA AVENUE

SPECIAL SALE Dinner = Sets

- One 112-piece Royal Blue English Porcelain, worth \$16.00; sale price...\$13.00 One 112-piece Brown Painted underglaze, worth \$12.00; sale price...\$9.00 One 84-piece American China Brown Border Pattern, full gold lined and gold illumination, worth \$20.00; sale price...\$15.00 One 112-piece Gold Band set, worth \$20.00; sale price...\$15.00 Seven 112-piece Brown and Blue English Prints, clean, nice White Granite, worth \$12.00; sale price...\$9.00 One 112-piece Gold Band set, worth \$20.00; sale price...\$15.00 Six 100 and 112-piece Pretty Hand-painted filed in Patterns (Pink) English Porcelain, worth \$11.00 and \$15.00; sale price...\$9.00 and \$10.00 DO NOT MISS the opportunity if you need a dinner set.

THE CLEMONS, FERBER, O'MALLEY CO., 422 Lacka. Ave.

Before Buying Fall And Winter Clothing

See our line now arriving. It surpasses all past efforts and represents novelties that are absolutely exclusive, as well as all the staples made by the best tailors in the clothing world. Everybody buys at the same price.

BOYLE & MUCKLOW 416 LACKAWANNA AVENUE.

Lewis, Reilly & Davies. ALWAYS BUSY.

Burt's Shoes of New York; Laird, Schober & Co. Shoes, of Philadelphia, have more friends than any other Shoes made. We sell them and warrant them in every way. Wholesale and Retail Shoes and Rubbers.



FOR THE LADIES. HENRY BELIN, JR., General Agent for the Wyoming District for

DUPONT'S POWDER. Mining, Blasting, Sporting, Smoker's and the Republic's Chemical Company's

HIGH EXPLOSIVES. Safety Fuse, Caps and Exploders. Rooms 212, 213 and 214 Commonwealth Building, Scranton.

AGENCIES: THOS. FORD, JOHN B. SMITH & SON, E. W. MULLIGAN.

Office Duties MT. PLEASANT COAL AT RETAIL.

Coal of the best quality for homes and of all sizes, including Buckwheat Hurdsey, delivered in any part of the at the lowest price. Orders received at the Office, 4th Commonwealth Building, room telephone No. 264 or at the mine telephone No. 272, will be promptly filled. Dealers supplied at the mine. WM. T. SMITH. 129 Wyoming Ave., Scranton, Pa.

Reynolds Bros Stationers and Engravers. Hotel Jermyn Bldg. 129 Wyoming Ave., Scranton, Pa.