

The Scranton Tribune

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When space will permit, The Tribune is always glad to print short letters from its friends bearing on current topics but its rule is that these must be signed, for publication, by the writer's real name.

SCRANTON, OCTOBER 7, 1899.

TWELVE PAGES

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

State. Justice of the Supreme Court—J. HAY BROWN, of Lancaster. Judge of the Superior Court—JOSIAH R. ADAMS, of Philadelphia. State Treasurer—LIEUTENANT COLONEL JAMES E. BARNETT, of Washington.

County. Commissioners—JOHN COURIER MORRIS, of Scranton; JOHN PENMAN, of Olyphant. Auditors—WILLIAM E. JOHNS and ASA E. KIEPER, both of Scranton. Election day, Nov. 7.

Missionary Peyton declares that Manila is a "hell-hole" and that the American army there consists of "45,000 rascals, gamblers and drunkards." It is evident that Mr. Peyton should take more out door exercise and avoid food that tends to produce disarrangement of the liver.

The Campaign.

ONE MONTH from today the voters of Lackawanna county will elect commissioners and auditors for the three ensuing years. They will also ballot for a state treasurer, for one candidate for the Supreme court bench and for one candidate for the bench of the Superior court, but practically the sharp fighting is over the treasurer on the state ticket and the commissioners on the county ticket. Let us, therefore, look over the ground.

The Republican candidate for state treasurer, Lieutenant Colonel Barnett, prior to his going to the Philippines as second in command of the Fighting Tenth, had been prominent in party circles and as deputy secretary of the commonwealth under General Reeder had acquired a valuable acquaintance with men and measures at the state capital. His honesty and ability are unquestioned in any quarter and his brilliant service on the Philippine battlefields entitles him at this time to undivided Republican support.

Coming to the county ticket, we have in Morris and Penman candidates who found favor with a considerable majority of the voters that attended the recent primaries; who personally are clean and worthy men well qualified by ability and character to transact efficiently and economically the business of the commissioners' office; and who, as Republicans regularly nominated, without flaw or taint in their party credentials and not to be held responsible for the antics of the factionalists behind them, have a right to the active help of every Republican. Their election will make impossible a serious opposition from the Democracy in this county in the vastly important election one year hence.

Equally worthy are the candidates for auditor, Messrs. Johns and Kiefer. The latter, after a term of service, appears for re-election, which he deserves; and the former is an excellent young man, residing in Hyde Park, who now makes his first appearance in county politics, after having won a vote at the recent primary evidencing substantial and flattering popularity. The election of these two men will insure a thorough audit of the county's accounts.

Apart from local reasons there is one supreme motive which should impel Republicans everywhere to stand together this fall for victory. It is the year before the presidential struggle and success now means assured triumph then.

If the public could be convinced that the weapons which the Boers and British are flourishing in each other's faces are not loaded it would no doubt ease up the South African tension.

Meat Axe Arbitration.

ONE OF THE members of the board of arbitration which recently concluded its consideration of the boundary dispute between British Guiana and Venezuela, Mr. Justice Brewer, has in an interview explained in substance how the award was arrived at. He admits that each arbitrator had his own view of the merits of the controversy, differing from the views of all the others; and that when the attempt was made to adjust these views the only practical way was by striking an approximate average. Although maps, treaties, survey notes and other evidence in abundance had been put before the court, that body could find no hard and fast line dividing right from wrong but resorted to the familiar practice of splitting the differences.

In the absence of exact information we cannot say that in this particular case such a method of adjudication would not be as likely as any other method to establish approximate justice. But the tendency of arbitral tribunals to use this easy way to a decision, without much reference to considerations of right or wrong, is so marked, especially in differences between American and European powers, as seriously to interfere with popular acceptance of the principle of arbitration. In issues purely territorial in character it frequently happens that a rough approximation to the middle of the dispute is upon the whole, a welcome escape from serious disagreement, particularly between disputants who are evenly matched and therefore not sincerely anxious to fly at each other's throats. But there are a large number of differences involving other considerations than mere ownership of territory—as, for instance, the Alaskan boundary dispute, where we have on the part of Canada a de-

liberately trumped up claim, utterly without warrant in law, and representing a spirit of wilful aggression far more provoking than the value of the challenged title—in relation to which the meat axe system of arbitration would be intolerable. If arbitration is not to be a weighing of right and wrong but simply an averaging of conflicting claims, there is encouragement for the deliberate manufacture of bogus territorial claims in the hope that the sanction of an arbitral award will finally be thrown over a part of them, thus making highway robbery respectable.

This objection to international arbitration as at present practiced will have to be overcome before that form of settling difficulties will gain permanent or general favor.

The intelligence that Texas has "gone wild" over Bryan is not very comforting to our Democratic friends. When Texas goes wild, she is just as liable to attack the animal trainer as any one else.

Consequences Unforeseen.

In our declaration of war against Spain there was no pretense that the United States intended to acquire territory for the expansion of our free institutions.—Scranton Times.

MAN PROPOSES, but God disposes. It is true that when the war against Spain was precipitated in congress by the self-same emotionalists who now are wildly lamenting its consequences, there was not, in any man's mind, clear provision of its results. The president, the speaker of the house, and their conservative advisers in all departments of the government, for this very reason, tried to secure the tide for war and appealed for opportunity to continue the battle for Cuba along diplomatic lines. They were overpowered; war was forced upon them against their better judgment; but when entered upon it was prosecuted with unexampled vigor; it was carried forward with a sweep of unbroken success that soon lifted our flag in victory all the way from Porto Rico to Manila. Does the Scranton Times complain because its country was too triumphant? Is its grievance that Dewey and Sampson and Shafter and Merritt did their work too well? Would it advise the sending of apologies to Spain, with the return of captured territory in fear lest if kept by us our free institutions might take root in that territory and sprout?

If our memory is correct, the scope of no war in the world's history was ever limited by the declaration of purposes accompanying its institution. Our revolutionary forefathers, when they took up arms against King George, intended originally only to teach him wisdom and make him be good; the splendid project of an independent nation was a development of Providence manifested through the chain of subsequent events. In 1812 we fought to end England's pretence to the right of search and impressment; but this subject was not mentioned in the treaty of peace. The war with Mexico, begun on a pretext, had, in fact, no very definite purpose, but ended in American possession of over four times the area of territory claimed by us when hostilities began. The war for the preservation of the Union was begun distinctly and solely to end secession; the abolition of human slavery was an incident of it largely out of mind when Lincoln issued the first call for troops. The Franco-Prussian war was declared by France ostensibly because the king of Prussia declined to pledge himself not to forbid the acceptance of the Spanish crown by a relative; it ended with Germany in possession of Alsace-Lorraine and in her pocket \$1,000,000,000 of French gold. And so we could multiply citations indefinitely.

In the case of the Scranton Times we are inclined to believe that opposition to expansion is insincere and due, as was its espousal of free silver, to fancied partisan necessity. We recall that our contemporary applauded Dewey's victory, favored ratification of the Paris peace treaty which formally established American sovereignty over the Philippines and was disposed to go along gladly with the expansion procession until Colonel Bryan and his following in Democratic politics began to indicate a flag-lowering tendency; then suddenly the Times veered around. We are not looking at this subject from a partisan standpoint. We consider that it should not be converted into a partisan issue; let party division end at the shore line. But if a partisan battle must be fought upon the question of American expansion versus contraction, crawlingness and cowardice, we fly our flag with the expansionists and thank heaven for the privilege.

It begins to look as though some of the Mole St. Nicholas correspondents had found employment in the vicinity of Natal.

Self-Help the Remedy.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE to withhold sympathy from the Cuban small farmers, who, without capital or tools, but yet with a willingness to work, are denied this opportunity because of the absence of any just banking system to advance money on mortgage security at fair rates of interest. The circulo de hacendados, an association of landed proprietors, recently presented to Governor Brooke a scheme for government aid in the reconstruction of rural districts which has upon its face many features seemingly meritorious and it is hoped that the obstinacy which Brooke has hitherto shown against this well-recommended means of encouraging the native rural element to become self-supporting may soon be overcome.

The plan in question contemplates the presentation to the inhabitants of oxen and farming implements on these conditions: The distribution is to be proportioned on the basis of the population of each province and the number of farms therein, to each caballeria being allowed one yoke of oxen and two yokes. Every owner or tenant of property is to have the right of participating in this distribution in the various municipalities. A junta, with the local mayor as presiding officer, is to pass on all applications by secret

ballot. After the needs of the various parts of the island have been ascertained the secretary of agriculture will make a list of all those farmers who require oxen or implements and will submit the applications to the municipal authorities. The latter will make the distribution and keep a record of the farmer assisted. Every one who profits by this scheme must sign an agreement to pay for the property he has received in installments extending over a period of four years, one-quarter of the total amount to be paid each year. In the case of a farmer who cannot make his payments on time, if it is through no fault of his own, some leniency will be shown.

The principle involved in this project is the one which will have to be applied in Cuba if we are ever to bring it out of pauperism and dependence. The brighter and more intelligent military officials in Cuba—men like Generals Wood, Wilson and Lee—have recognized as much from the first and have urged their opinions upon the governor general, but the latter appears to have preferred to give out free rations and money more or less indiscriminately, without trying to put the native population on a self-sustaining basis. Whether this peculiar disinclination of General Brooke to get down to the real business of his position is due to hampering circumstances not visible from a distance or is the sign of inherent unfitness for delicate administrative trusts, we do not know. But in either case it is unfortunate.

The Filipinos had every reason to believe we were helping them in their fight for freedom and liberty from Spain, or else they would not have become our allies. We cruelly and basely deceived them.—Times.

The Filipinos have already been liberated from Spain. They will have, under American rule, all the freedom that they are capable of exercising but not the freedom of bandit forces to sack and loot and plunder. When peace is established, with law, order and prosperity under the benign influence of American institutions, do you suppose they will want to haul the American flag down? Their present war is waged in ignorance of American intentions but it is no time to try to reason with a foe when he is shooting at you. The reasoning part of the programme must be deferred until armed insurrection is overthrown; then we can reason with the Filipinos to some purpose.

The notoriety of the Captain Carter case has had one marked effect on the community at large. It has been a convincing demonstration that the work of embedding is not confined entirely to Sunday school superintendents and private citizens of "hitherto unsullied reputation."

Schrader, the divine healer, is in Birmingham blessing the handkerchiefs of the sick and afflicted. If Schrader is able to keep his temper after seeing his portraits in the Birmingham papers he must, indeed, be a good man.

In the matter of wind any other name would have been as lucky as "Shamrock."

HUMAN NATURE STUDIES

Caused by His Face.

George Geiger was said to be the ugliest man in Illinois. He kept a country store in Versailles, a little town in that state, in the early days, and made a large fortune. He spent his money freely, and was a jolly good fellow. But his face? It made the children cry to look at it! Geiger came to New York in the days of his prosperity and there was not much that he did not see. The first Sunday he was in town he went to Trinity Church and seated himself in an empty pew well forward. While the first lesson was being read a strange man, Geiger positively made room, and passed over a prayer book. The stranger scowled, and taking a pencil from his pocket, wrote on the fly leaf: "This is my pew." Geiger wrote back: "Thanked fine pew; what will you take for it?" This settled the Christian gentleman, and he did not bother Geiger again. At the conclusion of the service the owner of the pew put out his hand to Geiger and begged his pardon for his rudeness and lack of Christian hospitality. "That's all right," said Geiger; "it's my face, as you said, that's the cause of it." From that time on the two men were fast friends, and together had many a laugh over their first meeting.

Ambassador Porter's Answer.

Rev. Cortland Myers has recently published a little book entitled, "Why Men Do Not Go to Church," and it brings up a passage-at-arms which occurred between him and General Horace Porter at a Washington's dinnerly banquet, given in New York. The clergyman was called upon for a speech, and getting warmed up in his subject, did not notice the flight of time. "This is my pew," Geiger wrote back: "Thanked fine pew; what will you take for it?" This settled the Christian gentleman, and he did not bother Geiger again. At the conclusion of the service the owner of the pew put out his hand to Geiger and begged his pardon for his rudeness and lack of Christian hospitality. "That's all right," said Geiger; "it's my face, as you said, that's the cause of it." From that time on the two men were fast friends, and together had many a laugh over their first meeting.

Extraordinary Resemblance.

It was the morning after their arrival at the seashore, and she had her little boy with her on the porch of the hotel. "What a dear little fellow!" exclaimed the new acquaintance, who wanted to make herself agreeable. "So like his father, too." "Do you think so?" asked the proud mother. "Oh, yes, indeed," was the reply. "I noticed the resemblance in a minute." "You've met his father, then?" said the proud mother, inquiringly. "I saw your husband when you all arrived last night." "This is my second husband," returned the proud mother, somewhat coldly. "My little boy's father is dead." And the new acquaintance said "Oh!" She would have liked to say something else, but she couldn't think of anything appropriate to the occasion.—Chicago Post.

A Reminiscence of Lafayette.

An old lady, a resident of Baltimore, one of the school children who sang odes to Lafayette upon his arrival in Norfolk in 1824 tells in Harper's Magazine the following story, illustrative of the complacency which was so salient a characteristic of his conduct during his progress through the states. Locks of hair instead of autographs were then fashionable as souvenirs, and as the pupils of a certain female seminary passed in review before him, a little girl ventured timidly to say something to him. "What would you please give me a piece of your hair?" In an instant the cuburn wig was in his

hand, but the terrified suppliant to whom he would have presented it, alarmed for the safety of her own scalp, had escaped in the crowd.

Didn't Get the Place.

It is said that the only time that James G. Blaine was nonplussed was while he was Secretary of State. One of the applicants for a consulate in Japan was the late Samuel Kimberley, of Baltimore, who died in the service in Central America. Afterward he presented his credentials Mr. Blaine said: "I should like to appoint you, Mr. Kimberley, but I have made it a rule to recommend no one who does not speak the language of the country to which he is sent. Do you speak Japanese?" "Certainly, Mr. Blaine," stammered Mr. Kimberley. "Ask me something in J-J-Japanese and I'll answer you." Mr. Blaine hadn't a word to say, but the Japanese post went to another man, all the same.—Saturday Evening Post.

He Didn't Smoke.

Fussy Old Gentleman to chance traveling lady companion—Have you any children, madam? "No, sir, a son." "An interesting book he smokes?" "No, sir; he has never so much as touched a cigarette." "So much the better, madam; the use of tobacco is a poisonous habit. Does he frequent the clubs?" "He has never put his foot in one." "Allow me to congratulate you. Does he never come home late?" "Never. He goes to bed directly after dinner." "A model young man, madam—a model young man. How old is he?" "Just two months."—Tit-Bits.

The Old Lady's Obituary.

"I want you to write me an obituary on the old lady," said the rural subscriber to the editor. "Sorry to hear of your loss." "Well, I'm not kickin' ag'in Providence!" "Oh, of course! Well, how old was she?" "She never did tell." "Of a retiring disposition, was she?" "No, sir—she was mighty in evidence at all times!" "Well, my friend, what on earth am I to say?" "Oh, jest say that she was took away by providence, an' Providence knows its business!"—Atlanta Constitution.

WHEN THE WORLD IS FREE.

Across the future shines the golden age Of brotherhood. A new humanity, Foretold by poet, prophet, saint and sage, Will work together when the world is free.

Then science and religion will join hands And follow nature to divinity. Then strife will cease between united lands, And peace will prosper when the world is free.

Then those who toll will be the ones who own, The slave no longer then will bend the knee. The king will then be driven from his throne, The people reign when the world is free.

Then greed and poverty will pass away, And all will share a true prosperity. The god of Mammon, with his feet of clay, Will be demolished when the world is free.

Then will be little law—the Golden Rule Be enshrined—the law of equity. The priest will vanish with his creed and school, And truth will flourish when the world is free.

Then will be happy homes and happy men, And happy women, raised from slavery, And happy children. All the dark has been, Will be forgotten when the world is free.

Oh, when the world is free! Transcendent time! The golden age of dream! The years to be! From better unto better men will climb Unto the highest when the world is free. —Dunbar News.

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A few interesting facts for "Blanket Buyers." Blankets never were cheaper than now—but will be a great deal higher—Blankets will be sold here "For One Week Only," cheaper than at any other time this season. Now is the time to buy Blankets—and HERE is the place to buy them, All Wool Blankets, in White and Colors—both 10-4 and 11-4 FOR THIS SALE ONLY

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AGENTS

THOS. FORD, Pittston. JOHN B. SMITH & SON, Plymouth. W. E. MULLIGAN, Wilkes-Barre.

A resident of Wyocena, Wis., a veteran of the late war, writes that he had suffered from stomach and bowel troubles ever since the war, and had been treated by more than a dozen doctors, besides trying almost all kinds of patent medicines. He tried Ripans Tabules and says that "they are the only thing I ever used that has begun to fill the bill for all kinds of stomach trouble. My daughter," he adds, "is eighteen years old and rather delicate; poor appetite and inclined to be consumptive. Of all the medicines she has tried, the 'Tabules' have done her the most good; she has gained in health and strength so that she has gone to Missouri on a visit."