

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, and the conditions precedent to acceptance is that all contributions shall be subject to editorial revision.

SCRANTON, NOVEMBER 2, 1900.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

National. President—WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN. Vice-President—THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

State. Congressmen at Large—GALUSHA A. GROW, ROBERT H. FOERSTER, Auditor General—E. B. HARDENBURGH.

County. Congress—WILLIAM CONNELL, Sheriff—JOHN H. FELLOWS, Treasurer—J. A. SCRANTON, District Attorney—WILLIAM H. LEWIS, Probationary—JOHN COPELAND, Clerk of Courts—THOMAS DANIELS, Recorder of Deeds—EMIL BOYD, Register of Wills—W. K. BUCK, Jury Commissioner—EDWARD E. STURGIS.

Legislature. First District—THOMAS J. REYNOLDS, Second District—JOHN SCHEIBER, JR., Third District—EDWARD JAMES, JR., Fourth District—A. PHILBIN.

"If there is any one who believes the gold standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me, because I promise him it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—William Jennings Bryan in a Speech at Knoxville, Tenn., Delivered Sept. 16, 1896.

"The party stands where it did in 1896 on the money question."—William Jennings Bryan, Zanesville, O., September 4, 1900.

On the Run.

ANY MAN who is capable of reading between the lines of the blustering blarney of Richard Croker, Democratic National Chairman Jones and organs like the Scranton Times; any one who has had experience with Democratic predictions of electoral fraud, corruption and intimidation, put forth before election to bolster up a declining cause, knows full well what it all means. It is Democracy's confession of defeat. It is an acknowledgment that the opposition is on the run.

William Jennings Bryan will on Tuesday night be the worst defeated candidate for president of the United States since Horace Greeley. He knows it; Richard Croker of the ice trust knows it; National Chairman Jones of the corollary trust knows it; the Scranton Times knows it. They have foreseen it for weeks and knowledge of it has in the closing days of the campaign made them desperate. Croker and Jones advise violence at the polls. Bryan grows hysterical in his appeals to class prejudice and social discontent. The Scranton Times grows purple in the face with its frantic yells that Republican money is to debauch the Democratic voters and election officers—a gross slander on members of its own party, whom it virtually brands as hoodlums and knaves.

This is the situation regarding the national ticket and it has its perfect counterpart in the growing assurance of a sweeping victory for the entire Republican local ticket. We believe that every man on that ticket is safe. We believe that the size of the average majority for that ticket will constitute a pleasing surprise to the most sanguine Republican. The premonition of a magnificent triumph for straight Republicanism from president to congressman is in the air. We say this in all sincerity and in all earnestness. The fight has been fought; the fight has been won; all that remains is for Republicans to stand firm and hold it.

The Scranton Times owes an apology to John H. Fellows. And it hasn't the manhood to make it.

A Genuine Leader.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT, made yesterday by Frederick Dilcher, member of the National Executive Board of the United Mine Workers of America, just prior to his departure for his home in New York, O. that he contemplated making Scranton his permanent home in the near future will be pleasantly received by all who have formed this gentleman's acquaintance. During his stay in our community, under circumstances well calculated to bring out the reserve qualities in a man's character, Mr. Dilcher has impressed all with his candor, honesty and common sense. He has shown both good generalship and discretion in his work in connection with the miners' strike, and his farewell admonition to the men to let all past frictions drop and to cultivate harmony and good will is the counsel of a genuine leader. A man of Mr. Dilcher's substantial qualities will be a welcome addition to the citizenship of our city and his with whom he shall be brought into contact.

Take no chances on a split ticket. It may forfeit a ballot when every vote should count.

Do You Want It?

M. BRYAN proposes to give up that valuable stepping stone to the commerce of the Orient—the Philippine Islands. The countries commercially adjacent to Manila now bring \$1,200,000,000 a year of goods chiefly of the kind we make. Yet they only take 6 per cent. of them from the United States. Now that we have the Philippines, we have a trading center from which we can command a good share of that

business, just as England is commanding it from her Asiatic stations at Hong Kong and Singapore. Already our commerce in the Orient is rapidly increasing. But all these advantages in this splendid market Mr. Bryan proposes to abandon, so that we shall lose that trade and not have more work for our mills. Do you want to lose it? If so, vote for Bryan and you will lose it.

The workmen of Lackawanna county are not fooled by Democratic campaign blarney. They know their best interests call for Republican good times and no amount of talk can make them think otherwise.

Bryan's Quack Cure for Trusts.

JUST A WORD more on this subject. Some men say they are going to vote for Bryan because he proposes to scotch the trusts. Let us see what his remedy is and how it would work locally. First, he says, take the tariff off trust-made articles. That means free trade. If it injured the trusts it would injure the labor employed by the trusts and throw it on the market to compete

with other labor. It would also injure all industries not in any trust. Experience during the last free trade panic shows that this remedy is worse than the disease.

But it is the second item in Bryan's quack cure that is most absurd. He says: Elect me and I will have a law passed to compel all corporations wanting to do business in states other than their home state to take out a government license. Thus if the nut and bolt works, the silk mill, the woolen mill, the button factory, the axle works, or any other local enterprise run by a corporation, wanted to sell a bill of goods in New York, New Jersey or Ohio, it would have to go to Washington and get a license.

Who would have the giving out of that license? Presumably a commission appointed by President Bryan—maybe Croker, Tillman and Algeid, or men of that stamp. Wouldn't that be imperialism? Wouldn't that be czar rule? Can you think of any man or set of men fit to say when a business firm or corporation shall or shall not sell goods wherever it can? Imagine the power it would put in Bryan's hands—power to regulate arbitrarily the principal business enterprises of the country; to let one concern live and kill another; to concentrate industries in doubtful states for campaign purposes and to punish other states for voting the opposition political ticket. In all Croker's days of black-mailing bossism over New York's dome of vice, no idea ever entered his head so imperialistic in its conception and sweep as this idea of making a few men under appointment from the president supreme over the world of trade. The ordinary trust wouldn't be a circumstance in comparison.

Yet this man Bryan preaches and preates of liberty and freedom, and poses as the relentless foe of imperialism.

Four years ago the Republican party promised good times, while the Democratic party predicted panic times. Republican promises were redeemed. Democratic prophecies were belied. Voters today will not be fooled.

Nearing His Finish.

IT IS AN OLD saying, an outgrowth of long experience, that the man who plays with fire must expect to get burned. It is unfortunate for William Jennings Bryan that he omitted to learn this lesson when young. He will learn it next Tuesday, but for the purposes of his own ambition it will then be too late.

By playing with fire we mean, in Mr. Bryan's case, appeals to the spirit of class prejudice and social discontent inherent in all societies, present under all conditions, common to every age and clime. We mean his attempt to array the man of large means against the man of large means; his endeavor to excite the jealous envy of the man earning day's wages against the man paid by the week, the month or the year; his willingness to make those who have little believe that the way to get more is to pull down others more successful in life instead of advising all to work hard, be frugal, exhibit patience and lift themselves up. We mean his association with, and moral endorsement of men like Algeid, the apostle for anarchism; Tillman, the profane advocate of the shot gun and the bludgeon in the prevention of negro voting; and Richard Croker, the calloused confessor to mercenary motives in his connection with public affairs—the personification and controlling spirit of the rottenest and spryest of public plunder in the annals of municipal misrule.

Bryan entered this campaign with

the respect of all. He will disappear from it both a defeated and a discredited man. Four months ago the belief was widespread that he was brave, consistent and sincere. For the destruction of that belief he has no one to blame but himself. He has destroyed it by his evasions; by his shifty plays with paramount issues, a new one for each audience; by his unmistakable descent to the plane of the charlatan, the mere juggler with words, and most of all by his abject and unconditional surrender to Richard Croker and the vicious influences which that name implies. No Democratic candidate ever did these things before. No Democratic candidate, after Tuesday will do them again. It is a losing programme and, therefore, politically dead.

We wish to be fair. Bryan retains all his personal charms. He will continue to command personal admiration and wonder, called forth by gifts and graces which are phenomenal and not united oftener than once in a generation. He will always have an audience and can always expect applause. But as a serious leader of a serious cause; as a public man possessing the breadth and volume of intellect and equitose essential to the

CARD FROM COUNTY CHAIRMAN DAVIS.

It has come to my knowledge that the Democratic managers are planning to issue and widely distribute in the last hours of the campaign a circular alleging the formation of a combination of some of the candidates on the Republican ticket against certain other candidates. Their plan is to try to revive former factional divisions in the Republican lines and to make a desperate last play for the capture of the offices of sheriff, treasurer and congressman. One item in the programme is to dwell disparagingly on the dinner given at Washington by Congressman Connell in aid of the bill to create a new federal judicial district. Another is to accuse Mr. Connell of meditated treachery against his associates on the ticket.

The scheme as worked out is an ingenious one, the full details of which are in my possession; but let no Republican voter be led astray. If such a circular shall be issued, take my word for it, it will be a campaign lie, deserving of utter contempt. David J. Davis. Scranton, Nov. 1.

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LABOR'S VOICE IS FOR PROSPERITY'S CHAMPION

THE LATEST notable accession to McKinley and Roosevelt is Hon. John McBride, of Columbus, O., editor of the Miner and Operator, former president of the American Federation of Labor and of the Miners' National Union. As a Democrat Mr. McBride served four years in the Ohio legislature, was the party candidate for secretary of state of Ohio in 1886, and came within 12,000 votes of election. He was also Ohio commissioner of labor statistics under Governor Campbell, and in the campaign of 1896 was chairman of the labor bureau at Democratic National headquarters in Chicago. Mr. McBride takes his stand for McKinley in a letter to David Ross, Republican candidate for congress in the Springfield (Ill.) district. The following is Mr. McBride's letter:

Columbus, O., October 28, 1900. Hon. David Ross, Springfield, Ill. My Dear Ross—Replying to yours of recent date, permit me to say: As the presidential campaign nears its close I frankly confess that a careful investigation of the interests involved has led me to the point of voting for the re-election of President McKinley. I shall so vote.

My chief reason for doing this is based upon a firm belief that Bryan's election would hasten, if not cause at once, sweeping and disastrous results to our commercial and industrial interests, bring suffering and sorrow into hundreds and thousands of homes that are now fairly prosperous and happy.

The election of Bryan in 1896 would not have been followed by results such as I now fear. At that time there were millions of idle and almost starving men and women who earn their living by labor, but could find none to do at any price; business, too, was stagnant and industrial enterprise almost dead. It would have been difficult to make matters worse.

Now, however, with improved work and wages, our laboring people are doing fairly well; business, transportation, mining and manufacturing better than for years, foreign trade larger than ever before known, and the money question—the bone of contention in 1896—settled beyond dispute for at least six years. The average American capitalist is easily frightened, and to disturb capital now is to unbalance trade, cripple credit, cause bankruptcy and hasten disaster, which, I fear, will leave only wreck and ruin in its wake.

The paramount issue in this campaign, as I view it, is to stand by the administration and to let well enough alone.

While I am opposed to imperialism and militarism, I recognize no danger from either in this country; they are phantoms in this campaign. Law by injunction and trusts are more tangible subjects to deal with, yet a change in the administration would afford no relief, but, as each of these evils has friends and enemies in both Democratic and Republican parties, it is evident that any legislation that will abolish, regulate or control must be secured, if at all, by votes from the Democrats and Republicans in both branches of congress. While these questions have a political bearing, they are not of a partisan order and no party has a patent right to either help or injure them.

The law of injunction, as applied to labor unions and labor leaders, was first made an instrument of oppression in 1894, under Cleveland's administration, and since that time Democratic and Republican judges have used it with equal freedom and effect. In the last congress, the anti-injunction bill, presented upon the request of organized labor, was permitted to be pigeon-holed by the committee having it in charge without even a protest from Democratic members, though their party had pledged its support.

Imperialism may furnish material for campaign orators, but no sane man believes that the Republican party or any other political party has entertained or dare express a desire for the establishment of a form of government so repugnant to a people like ours, and at the same time expect their votes.

Imperialism, too, must find a foundation upon militarism, and as the military power of the nation depends upon a congress selected every two years by the people, it must be evident that the people have the power of redress when needed. There are Democrats as well as Republicans who advocate an increased military force, and the most prominent and influential advocates are General Miles and Admiral Dewey, both acknowledged Democrats.

The use of military in labor troubles can not be charged against Republican administrations any more than Democratic ones.

In 1894 Grover Cleveland sent United States troops to Chicago against the protest of the governor of the state and the mayor of the city. It is a Democratic governor of Idaho who demanded and has assumed responsibility for the use of troops in the late labor trouble in the mining camps. It is only a short time since the Democratic governor of Missouri sent state troops to St. Louis to crush or overawe the striking street car men. I cite these, not because they are exceptions, but merely samples of what labor has met from Democratic administrations in New York, Maryland, West Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky and elsewhere.

It was a Republican administration that reduced the standing army from 60,000 to 25,000, and should an attempt be made to permanently increase the regular army beyond that number it will not be made a party question, but Democrats and Republicans will be recorded for or against the bill.

I left the Democratic party in 1894 because of the issuing of bonds and the use of the military against labor under Grover Cleveland. I returned to the Democratic party in 1896 because I preferred the double to the single standard of values.

The financial question has been eliminated from this campaign, and to my mind, all other questions being discussed are either ephemeral or political, rather than partisan in character, and to dispose of them in a manner creditable to the nation and profitable to the people will require patriotism, good sense and business sagacity on the part of the national legislators, rather than a division of party lines.

I voted for Samuel J. Tilden in 1876 and for every Democratic presidential candidate since that time, but next month I shall vote for the re-election of President McKinley, because, as I believe, the best interests of our country and our people can be and will be subserved by his election. Sincerely yours, JOHN M'BRIDE.

THE RACE FOR CONGRESS.

From the Olyphant Record. Next Tuesday the voters of Lackawanna county will be called upon to decide who shall represent the center of the anthracite coal region for two years in the national house of representatives. The choice must be made between two men, viz.: Hon. William Connell and M. F. Conry. No one doubts this. Neither Mr. Richmond, Mr. Salapas or Mr. Spencer stand a ghost of a chance of election. Mr. Richmond, an admirable gentleman, is on the Prohibition ticket; Mr. Salapas is the Socialist Labor candidate; while Mr. Spencer is his own nominee, having been defeated at the primaries of the Republican party by an overwhelming majority. Putting aside all three as impossibilities it remains that the contest is really between Connell and Conry.

The latter stands before the voters seeking votes on the Democratic platform. That means that in case of election he must work and vote, if elected, with that party. He would be bound by caucus rules to vote for a Democratic speaker, probably J. D. Richardson, of Tennessee, whose connection with the "Messages and Papers of the President" is still remembered by many in this county. Conry must also stand against the administration, for McKinley's election is a certainty, and the Democratic representative would be found in the opposition to sound money, to protection, to upholding the honor of the flag, and retaining possession of our newly acquired territory. He would place himself in alliance with the South and those men who are trying to disfranchise the negro while shouting about the Declaration of Independence. All this must a Democratic representative do in congress. Do the voters of this district desire it? We do not believe it. Personally, Mr. Conry may be a charming character, but he would lose his personality in Washington, and become simply an ally to the southern leaders.

On the other hand, Mr. Connell will go to the capital to support the administration of President McKinley, and vote for sound money, for the maintaining of the national honor, for defending the flag, for giving peace and liberty to the Philippines, for an expanding trade, for protection to good times. Aside from personal considerations there can be no doubt where the interests of the voters of this district lie in the present contest.

Now, personally, what is the choice between the two? Mr. Conry is a lawyer, a young man recently come to Scranton, an able speaker, and claims for his friends to be a brilliant exponent of Blackstone. But he has never held official position, and is absolutely devoid of experience. There are fifty young lawyers in the city about whom fully as much might be said in favor of their candidacy as this man. It is not presumptuous to send such an unknown man to congress to look after the vast interests of the Eleventh Pennsylvania district? Mr. Connell has lived his life here. He is known personally to thousands, and by reputation to every citizen of the county. He began as a driver boy and by industry and perseverance he has risen to

REPUBLICAN OBJECT LESSONS.

Table with columns for City of Baltimore, Depositors, and Amount of Deposits. Includes rows for Banks, National, State and Private, and Savings.

City of Cincinnati.

Table with columns for Depositors, Amount of Deposits, and Increase in No. of Depositors. Includes rows for Banks, National, State and Private, and Savings.

I am employed as saleslady in one of the largest department stores. After being on my feet all day I am too tired to walk home, and get very little outdoor exercise. For the past year and a half I was troubled with a bad attack of dyspepsia and constipation, caused, I suppose, by eating cold lunches. My blood was also out of order, for which I had the close atmosphere of the store where I worked to blame; in a word, I was "all run down." I used a number of blood remedies and regulators beside home remedies and prescriptions of our family physician, but none did me much good, and I was felt so discouraged that life had little charm for me. About two months ago I was induced by a lady friend, who has a similar position to mine and had much the same trouble, to try RIPANS TABLETS. I had but little faith in them at the start, but tried them on the principle of "catching at straws." Their action was so gentle and they did me so much good from the start that I was very much pleased and determined to give them a thorough trial. I started taking four Tablets a day—one after each meal and one at bedtime. I kept that up for three weeks and then took smaller doses—taking a half a Tablet after each meal and one upon going to bed. For the past two weeks I have taken three a day—one after dinner and supper and one at bedtime, and cannot remember the time when I felt better than I have during the past month, and I have RIPANS TABLETS to thank for it. I can now eat a hearty meal and do not dread the after effects. I have recommended the Tablets to a number of my friends and am yet to hear of their not giving great satisfaction. It does seem that almost every one needs them occasionally. I always carry a carton of them in my pocket, and whenever any of the girls at the store, or in fact any friend, tells me that they feel out of sorts, I produce my RIPANS TABLETS, and think I have made a great many friends for them, for once used by a person in need of something of the kind they are sure to be sought after again.

A PREDICTION.

From the Washington Post. A department official furnishes this estimate of the electoral result:

Table showing electoral college estimates for various states including Massachusetts, California, Kansas, Indiana, New Hampshire, Illinois, Minnesota, New York, Michigan, New Jersey, Idaho, Rhode Island, Ohio, Oregon, South Dakota, Maine, Vermont, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Washington, Iowa, Nebraska, Maryland, Wisconsin, Wyoming, and North Dakota.

BRYAN A MONOPOLIST.

The protection which William J. Bryan secured when he copyrighted his book is of an extraordinary character. First, Bryan's monopoly in the book is not left to the ordinary protection of the law, but is specially secured through "government by injunction"—the precise thing which he and his party denounce.

If anyone should venture to infringe on Bryan's monopoly and reprint his book, an injunction would be clapped on the infringer forthwith.

Manufacturers have no such protection as that. In the second place, Bryan's protection is unlimited, whereas manufacturers are only protected up to a certain point. If a manufacturer raises his prices beyond the level covered by the tariff duty, the foreign article at once comes in and competes against him.

Not so with Bryan's copyrighted book. Let him charge what he pleases, there is still no competition. He can demand any price and the buyer has no choice, but to pay it or go without the book.

It is right that authors should have this special protection, and be shielded by injunction. The shame is that William J. Bryan, in the full enjoyment of such protection and getting rich by it, should go around the country demanding that protection be taken away from other people, and denouncing the very process which is the only adequate defense of his copyright—government by injunction.

ALWAYS BUSY.



Man wants but little here below, And soon he'll want no more, But while he's here he wants the best; That's why he likes our store.

Shoes for all the walks of life. Shoes for all seasons of the year for every member of the family. Ladies, in our Glove-fitting Melba 83 Shoes wish to live forever, they are so delightful.

Lewis & Reilly

Established 1858. Shoes for all the walks of life.

Mercereau & Connell

Now open for business at our new store, 132 Wyoming avenue.

We are proud of our store now, and feel justified in doing a little talking, but we prefer to have our friends do the talking for us.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to call and see us.

MERCEREAU & CONNELL

Jewelers and Silversmiths.

FINLEY'S

Extra-ordinary Value in Silks

A new purchase of seventy-five pieces of Fancy Silks—New designs and colorings—which we have divided into three lots, viz: 75c, 95c and \$1.25.

Actual value being at least one-third more than the price asked.

Goods now open for inspection.

510-512 LACKAWANNA AVENUE

Reynolds Bros

Stationers and Engravers, Hotel Jermyn Building.

"Don't Swear"

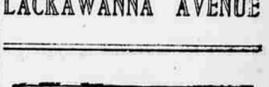
If you haven't the proper office supplies. Come in and give us a trial. We have the largest and most complete line of office supplies in North-eastern Pennsylvania.

If it's a good thing, we have it. We make a specialty of visiting cards and monogram stationery.

REYNOLDS BROS

Stationers and Engravers, Hotel Jermyn Building.

RIPANS TABLETS



I am employed as saleslady in one of the largest department stores. After being on my feet all day I am too tired to walk home, and get very little outdoor exercise. For the past year and a half I was troubled with a bad attack of dyspepsia and constipation, caused, I suppose, by eating cold lunches. My blood was also out of order, for which I had the close atmosphere of the store where I worked to blame; in a word, I was "all run down." I used a number of blood remedies and regulators beside home remedies and prescriptions of our family physician, but none did me much good, and I was felt so discouraged that life had little charm for me. About two months ago I was induced by a lady friend, who has a similar position to mine and had much the same trouble, to try RIPANS TABLETS. I had but little faith in them at the start, but tried them on the principle of "catching at straws." Their action was so gentle and they did me so much good from the start that I was very much pleased and determined to give them a thorough trial. I started taking four Tablets a day—one after each meal and one at bedtime. I kept that up for three weeks and then took smaller doses—taking a half a Tablet after each meal and one upon going to bed. For the past two weeks I have taken three a day—one after dinner and supper and one at bedtime, and cannot remember the time when I felt better than I have during the past month, and I have RIPANS TABLETS to thank for it. I can now eat a hearty meal and do not dread the after effects. I have recommended the Tablets to a number of my friends and am yet to hear of their not giving great satisfaction. It does seem that almost every one needs them occasionally. I always carry a carton of them in my pocket, and whenever any of the girls at the store, or in fact any friend, tells me that they feel out of sorts, I produce my RIPANS TABLETS, and think I have made a great many friends for them, for once used by a person in need of something of the kind they are sure to be sought after again.

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