The Sunday Edition OF The Dispatch

Will contain the last installment of JOAQUIN MILLER'S striking serial,

THE BURIED RIVER.

This will be followed by

The Lily of Rochon,

An exciting Romance of Old Days in the Bay St. Louis,

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1846.

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PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 1889.

A GREAT DAY FOR PARADES.

Never was Washington's Birthday so brilliantly celebrated in Pittsburg as yesterday. Not only did the Catholic societies and the Junior Order of American Mechanics surprise themselves and the public by the numbers and the enthusiasm of their respective displays, but what was most fortunate, old Sol graciously assumed impartial command as chief marshal of both parades.

The weather was simply marvelous for a mid-winter holiday; nothing like it was before seen in these parts.

It was a very pleasant sight to note so much and such undoubtedly earnest devotion to the Stars and Stripes. So long as like testimony is given of popular sentiment, there is some excuse for a holiday, even if business men do grumble at what they consider a useless waste of time. Some people have affected to see a lesser political significance in the parades, not unconnected with recent semi-sectarian disputes; but the wisest and best disposed citizens will not choose to consider the matter in any such light. When it comes to appreciation of the honor and duties of American citizenship the religious opinions of one or of another do not and must not interfere. That should be the true import of both parades yesterday, and, without doubt, in the event of any test whatsoever, affecting the country, all would be found as cheerily marching to the same music and under the same banners.

MILLS' CONSTITUTIONAL IDEAS.

The genius of Mr. Roger Q. Mills for putting himself carefully in the wrong, was never more strikingly displayed than by the attempt yesterday to insist on his resolution declaring the Senate substitute to the tariff bill unconstitutional. To assert that the Senate cannot amend a House revenue bill, so as to change its scope from that of a tariff reduction bill to a revenue reduction bill, is equivalent to asserting that it cannot amend it at all. Any amendment that did not suit Mr. Mills would be declared to change the scope of the measure. If Mr. Mills should secure the passage by the House of a duty on raw sugars and the Senate should add thereto a duty on refined sugars, it would be as easy to call that a change of scope as the one he complains of. It is a remarkable fact that Mr. Mills can seriously urge this view in the teeth of the constitutional reservation to the Senate of the right of amendment, as against the exclusive right of inception in the House; but than, perhaps, Mr. Mills regards that part of the Constitution as unconstitutional.

THE CAUSE OF THE CHANGE.

The President's signature yesterday completed the legislation necessary to secure the admission of four new States to the Union. North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington will extend the belt of full-fledged States along the Northern line clear to the Pacific, if they choose to avail themselves of this legislation; and there is no room for doubt on that point.

This action at the close of the Cleveland administration is a decided change from the course to which the Democrats have held for four years on this point. On one excuse or another the House has put off the subject, but back of its excuses it was clear enough that while there was a hope of their remaining in power, they would not admit new States with Republican majorities unless they could get a compensatory reinforcement of new Democratic States.

It is possible that the passage of this bill, and its approval by the President are intended to atone for the rather discreditable refusal to admit Territories well qualified for statehood. That is certainly the most charitable view to be taken of their action. If these States are qualified for admission now, they were qualified last year and the year before; and to exclude them for the sake of hanging on to power was rank injustice. Perhaps this concession is intended as compensation.

Still, in view of the fact that this bill adds five members to the Republican majority in the House and presumably thirteen to the Republican vote in the next electoral colleges, we are inclined to credit the change in Democratic policy to the conviction of our Democratic friends that they might as well let the tail go with the hide.

TAKE THE GREAT OFFENDERS FIRST.

The reported steps, taken in the Legislature toward the forfeiture of the charter of the Schuylkill Eastside Railroad, in Philadelphia, would be very commendable, if they were not so manifestly jug-handled. If any corporations have violated their charter limitations they should undergo the penalty; but the policy of attacking a small corporation for a minor offense is in this case so manifestly in the interest of a greater and more defiant offender against both the Constitution and the courts, that if the Legislature were to take such a course it would be a most unblushing display of the corporation collar. If the policy were to be adopted of seeking out all corporate offenders against charter obligations and Constitutional limits, it is a very serious question which among them would escape unhanged. If such a course is to be undertaken, let it commence with the greatest and most powerful offenders instead of attacking the little offenders for the benefit of the big ones.

THE TORY BREAK-DOWN.

What a commentary upon the parade of the letters in "Parnellism and Crime," and the months of piling up evidence of the Irish disorders is furnished by the fact that as soon as the question of genuineness of the Parnell letters is reached, the man who sold them to the *Times* and who is solely responsible for them, admits a previous written confession that they are not genuine, and attempts to get money from the Irish party for proving their spurious character!

The claim that the Egan letters are not yet proved to be frauds is an almost pitiable confession of the utter break-down of the important part of the case. Mr. Egan has been a hard fighter for Ireland for many years, and, although nothing of the sort is proved, it would not be surprising if he had at times contemplated and counselled the resort to force. But Mr. Parnell is the responsible head of the National movement. He was the person charged by the *Times* with having encouraged outrages, while preserving the veil of constitutional agitation. It was to determine the foundation for these charges that the Commission was impanelled, and after months of dawdling, twisting and tergiversation by the *Times'* lawyers, the only man on whom the *Times* depended as the authority for these letters, breaks down and exposes his utter unreliability.

If this result does not shake the Tory party's power in England and leave the poor old *Thunderer's* reputation for truthfulness in tatters, then party passions in England will rise utterly superior to facts.

A POOR BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

It is a piece of absurdity, which can only be accounted for on the theory of want of reflection, that anyone in Pennsylvania should want to tax manufacturers in any shape, corporate or otherwise. The prosperity of this State, more than that of any other, depends on manufacturing. It is not merely the mill owner or the factory worker, having homes and interests in the Commonwealth, who are concerned in seeing our industries flourish, but also, of course, the farmer and the merchant. All this ground was gone over fully in exposing the fallacy of William L. Scott's assaults in Congress upon the Braddock's steel industry. It is lamentable that it should be necessary to preach, now and again, these plainest principles of every day business experience to Pennsylvania high officials.

In THE DISPATCH yesterday, side by side with the account of the sensible arguments of Mr. Oliver to the Ways and Means Committee at Harrisburg, appeared a three-column advertisement from the gas belt of Indiana, setting forth what a great manufacturing center that was, and inviting capital there. Everyone knows what the Findlay and other districts have done by way of special inducements to manufacturers to settle in their midst. Here in Pennsylvania, alone, we hear proposals to tax them when they appear in corporate shape.

Surely the State officials and the members who take such a view must know that the great bulk of heavy manufactures now require to be conducted in corporate form. One or two men seldom have the means to undertake enterprises solely on their own account, giving employment to thousands of hands; or, if they have the money, they do not want to incur in Pennsylvania the risk of losing all they have by partnership arrangements when in New Jersey or New York they go into the same business in company form and limit their losses to the money they willingly put in at the start. It is true the tax proposed is not prohibitory. But it is stupidly discouraging to a line of business upon which the interests of the State depends.

We agree entirely with Mr. Harry Oliver—even though he be a directly interested party—that, if revenue has to be raised by taxing corporations, it should come exclusively from those which enjoy grants from the public. The railroads which have practically a monopoly of transportation and the right of eminent domain; the electric light companies which make immense profits on original investment; the street railways whose franchises have proved to be of such known worth; the bridge and the ferry companies, the gas companies, in short all which have practically an exclusive market—these are the corporations which should contribute.

We trust that on this occasion, for the last time, will be heard in Pennsylvania a proposal so foreign to its interests as the taxation of manufactures. The premium which nature so generously offers of fuel, ore and water transportation should not be offset by such official and public dullness.

THE NEED OF UNIFORMITY.

The interesting special article on the subject of marriage and divorce, which appears in this issue, shows the need of uniformity of legislation on this subject, and points out the only means by which such uniformity can be obtained—a Constitutional amendment, giving Congress the power to legislate on the matter. This is the view THE DISPATCH has held for some time, and to which public opinion is gradually tending.

It is not necessary to agree with our correspondent in all respects, in order to unite with him on his main proposition. Thus it may be questioned whether the fact that South Carolina has never granted a divorce is much more to its credit than the looseness with which the marriage tie is dissolved in other States is to them. Probably that State has had cases in which offenses against the bond of marriage were so flagrant as to justify its dissolution in law, as had already been done in fact. But the hideous contradictions furnished by our different State systems form the vital part of this question. The fact that a lawfully married couple in one State may be unmarried in another; and that the wife who is freed from a brutal husband, or the husband who has been emancipated from the bond that joins him to an unfaithful wife, may still be bound in another State, is a travesty upon civilized social organization. It is upon the need of abolishing these shameful incongruities that the demand for uniform marriage and divorce laws is based; and it could hardly have a better foundation.

"ISN'T it about time the Legislature gave Philadelphia a decent building inspection law?" pertinently inquires the Philadelphia *Press*, apropos of the last tinder-box fire in that city. It is high time that there should be such a law for the whole State; and it would also be pertinent for the esteemed *Press* to inquire if it is not about time for municipal officials to give an energetic enforcement to the measure of law which we now have.

IT IS a very striking contrast between two great republics that while one of them has been confronted for the last week by the difficulty of getting men to go into the Cabinet, the other has been still longer agitated by the difficulty of keeping them out.

A PARAGRAPH is going the rounds of the press to the effect that no improvements have been made in umbrellas for the last three hundred years. Considering that it is about 150 years since Jonas Hanway adapted the Oriental protection against the sun to keeping off English rains, the inference is that the invention of the umbrella was not an improvement. Perhaps it was not—to the public honesty.

WHEN the Catholics and American Mechanics vie with each other in honoring the memory of Washington, they both show more readiness to cultivate the spirit of patriotism, than they do when they get to quarreling over sectarian differences.

IT is exclaimed by the Baltimore *Sun*, as indicative of the persistent depravity of the Republican leaders, that "the outrage mill is to be set agoing!" We were under the impression that the outrage mill was "set agoing" when they killed a Republican Congressional candidate in Arkansas, for trying to investigate the stealing of ballot boxes, by which an election was also stolen.

THE ill success of the local interests in forming a combination is cast into deeper shade by the success with which the Washington people have organized a window glass trust, which will make it cost from $20 to $150 to see the inaugural parade.

THE taxpayers of Buffalo are aroused by double-leaded editorials in the *Express*, of that city, to contemplate the fact that the municipal salary list has been increased during the past two years by the sum of $50,000. Pittsburg on being informed of the fact, will philosophically wonder if Buffalo is going to get into a stew over a flea-bite of that description.

SHERMAN and Plumb are reported to have used improperly emphatic language touching the Cabinet question. Thomas C. Platt remains faithful to his old role by declaring: "Me, too!"

"CHAIRMAN CRISP'S opportunity to cheat ballot-boxes will not be as great in the next House as it has been in this one," remarks the New York *Tribune*. No, it will not, owing to the fortunes of war. It is not yet disclosed who will undertake the exercise of Mr. Crisp's function in that respect, for the Republican majority in the next Congress.

EVERY fresh imprisonment of Irish leaders for fighting Ireland's cause, is another notification to the lovers of liberty in the old country that they must unite against Tory absolutism.

THE statement that there are 75 white families on the Montana reservation, whence the Indian troubles are reported, carries with with it a tolerably pertinent suggestion that it is worth while to enforce the laws keeping the whites off the reservations until both whites and redskins are a little more civilized than they are at present.

ON the subject of rents, the highest yet noted are those in the ceiling of the New York Assembly Chamber, and the biggest are those in the reputation of the Assembly jobbers.

THE news that the Pittsburg butchers propose to start a co-operative slaughter house in Chicago naturally attracts a good deal of attention. It is a wise thing to do, and affords the most complete refutation to the recent claim of this interest, that meat could not be depended upon that was not slaughtered within this State.

PIGOTT as a witness was produced by the *Times* for the benefit of the other side of the case.

THE House seems to have made up its mind to repeal the tobacco tax. It has been talking about reducing taxation for two years now; and, like the man who wanted the hat passed round when the boat was sinking, it is certain that something must be done in that line.

PERSONAL FACTS AND FANCIES.

THE Empress of Austria has a lady doctor in her suite.

A YOUNG lady who aspired to fame as a musician went one day to Rubinstein for advice. She played for him, then asked: "What shall I do?" "Get married," was the reply.

CAPTAIN LEMON has charge of the sale of tickets for the inaugural ball. Lemon says he is being squeezed very hard to make the limited number of tickets satisfy the demand.

QUEEN PIA, of Portugal, is very anxious to come to this country. A Lisbon newspaper recently asserted that she had become interested in "the natural bridge over the Alleghenies."

M. CARNOT, President of the French Republic, is a whist player of whist players. It is the one relaxation he allows himself from the duties of his office, barring an occasional visit to the theater or the opera.

JAPANESE MINISTER MATSU was a prisoner for nearly five hours in his native land for his progressive ideas. The adoption by Japan of a new Constitution he looks upon as a personal triumph. "This culmination of his early day-dreams," says a friend, "has crowned his life with solemn joy."

THE President and Mrs. Cleveland attended the centennial celebration of Georgetown University, yesterday afternoon. They were received with the usual honor, and were given prominent seats on the platform. At the conclusion of the regular programme the President and Mrs. Cleveland had a reception in the university hall.

GENERAL BOULANGER lacks discretion. The other evening at a house in fashionable Paris he actually had the unwisdom—or was it audacity?—to ask the beautiful Madame de Fredern to sing the music-hally "En Revenent de la Revue." Of course she was mortally wounded. Imagine Adelina Patti's indignation if she were asked to sing "Champagne Charlie."

ONE night last week James G. Blaine attended an exhibition by Herrmann, the prestidigitateur, in Washington. He sat near the stage and seemed to take great interest in the performance—knowing a thing or two about tricks, as he does. After a time Herrmann brought out the spirit hand. It rapped out answers to several questions. Finally Herrmann asked: "Will James G. Blaine be the next Secretary of State?" "Yes," rapped the hand, and the audience applauded warmly. Mr. Blaine smiled, but gave no further indication of emotion.

IT is one of the unwritten laws that every incoming President of the United States shall be sworn on a new Bible. Clerk McKenney, of the United States Supreme Court, supplies the Bible. After the inaugural ceremony the volume is presented to some one of the President's family. The custom was set aside in the case of Mr. Cleveland, who took the oath on a Bible once owned by his mother, a though Mr. McKenney had purchased a book for the occasion. It is understood that General Harrison will return to the old custom and kiss a Bible furnished by Clerk McKenney.

A Suitable Exhibit.

From the Chicago Herald.]

The American branch of the Universal Peace Society is to have an exhibit at the Paris Exposition. We might send over our large assortment of peaceable and harmless prize fighters.

THE TIP OF THE TONGUE.

It is the Most Dangerous Part of That Unruly Member—Things Better Left Unsaid—Advantages of Having It Under Control—Laying in a Stock of Good Things.

From the London Globe.]

"Tut-tut-tut! I've got it on the very tip of my tongue!" How often one hears that sometimes comic, sometimes pathetic exclamation! The victim has something which he would like to say, and which he seems in the very act of saying; but, try what he will, it eludes him, and often he gives up the search for it in despair. We do not say that such references to the tip of the tongue, and what is on it, are invariably sincere. Occasionally they are mendacious. Now and then we assume the virtue of a memory when we have it not. Our "Tut-tut-tut!" is now and then only histrionic—put on for effect, and to extenuate the misdemeanor of non-recollection. Its object is but to give us time, while someone else hastens to fill up the blank we have created. In comedy, these moments of hesitation are deliberately devised, and are found productive of much comic capital. What one man says is on the tip of his tongue, other furnishes, and the hit is made.

* * * *

Some Painful Instances.

But, in general, when we profess to be at a loss for a word or an idea which is nevertheless apparently within our grasp, we mean it. The thing is really where we say it is, but we cannot capture it, great and sometimes painful as our efforts are. Shiel, on a well-known occasion, repeated the word "necessity" two or three times, and yet could not recover the remainder of the sentence of which it had been intended to be the beginning—thus giving point to Peel's chaffing interjection that necessity is "not always the mother of invention." So, again, the witty Lord Rochester opened a speech with, "My lords, I divide my discourse into four branches"; but there he stuck, the only thing which came to the tip of his tongue being the remark which prefaced his resumption of his seat—"My lords, if ever I rise again in this House, I give you leave to cut me off, root and branch, forever." It is a singular problem in mental physiology, this inability to get off the tongue what we have on the tip of it. Where is the thought to which we desire to give public utterance? In what "odd corner of the brain" is it secreted? We hurriedly rack our intellects, but to no purpose. Such matters can be got at only by careful association of ideas. They must be followed up as a detective follows up a clue. One thing suggests another, and, at last, and when we are at the portal of our lips got past them safely into space.

* * * *

Struggle of Truth Against the Will.

That, of course, is one side of the shield. There is another. How often words not only come to the tip of the tongue but get over it before we have time to stay their progress! It is a dangerous spot, that tip—more dangerous, perhaps, than all the rest of the tongue put together. It retains that which it ought to release, and releases that which it ought to retain. And of the two, certainly, the latter evil is the worse. The former may cause some keen annoyance, but the latter often brings us shame. How numerous the unlucky things which arrive at the tip of tongue—and leave it immediately! They include that vast body of malapropos remarks which we "would rather have left unsaid"—which tell the truth against our will, and consequently alienate our friends and delight our enemies. Happy he who can prevent these misfortunes from getting further than the aforesaid tip! How glad of such self-control would have been the after-dinner orator who, before anybody had thought of a Chamberlain, yet, observed that "England is an island," adding, in his hurry and his nervousness, "and long may she remain so!" It is such slips as these that give anguish to the soul. On the stage, where fright is so apt to bring to the tip of the tongue the very thing the performer would most desire to keep from it, lapses like these are often truly distressing—as in the case of the actor who once said to a lady, "Well, my dear, how old were you when your mother was born?"

* * * *

Saying the Right Thing.

However, we must not be too uncomplimentary to that portion of the tongue on which we are discoursing. Some of us find it very useful, after all, and are glad when we can keep it well supplied. Look at the good it can do, when well disposed; look at the scrapes it can keep us out of; look at the triumphs it can secure! To have always whatever we want at the tip of the tongue has made the fortune of thousands; it is in effect the secret of success. As Hamlet tells us—though he applies the phrase differently—"the readiness is all." It is the ready man who conquers all along the line. One remembers how Samuel Phillips, of the *Times*, one day met Douglas Jerrold, and told him he had just seen Payne Collier, looking wonderfully well "and quite an evergreen." "He may be an evergreen," said Jerrold, "but he's never read"—a remark which some one who heard of it described as "ready wit." Take, again, the story of the Judge and the barrister, the former of whom was looking on at a ball while the latter danced. "Ah, my friend!" said the not-too-wise occupant of the bench, "you are a bad waltzer!" "Ah," was the reply, "but you are a bad Judge!" Was that not a delightful bit of repartee to have ready on the tip of one's tongue? In the department of compliment, too, of what enormous value is this spontaneity. The chief merit of a "pretty speech" is that it comes, not premeditatedly, but "trippingly on the tongue."

* * * *

Keep a Stock of Bon Mots.

No doubt this facility of thought and expression is usually a gift. The power of always saying the right thing at the right moment is generally born with us, and not acquired. But it can be acquired, in many cases, by the judicious expenditure of the midnight oil, and by dint, moreover, of constant practice in the art. A man can lay in a stock of "good things," and, if he be but fairly quick in apprehension, these will all become available when wanted. Few of the bon mots of the world, we may be sure, were struck off wholly at the moment. The idea of them had occurred to their authors some time before, had been seized, and put away for future use. The happy phrases are coined in solitude, and given out in company. This may detract a little from the fame of conversationalists, but it does not interfere with their effects. It is of no consequence whether a jeu d'esprit is really spontaneous or not; all that is wanted is that it shall seem so—that it shall have the appearance, at any rate, of having been "on the tip of the tongue."

UNIQUE DOUBLE WEDDING.

Mother and Daughter Marry a Father and Son—The Youngsters Lead Off.

BOSTON, February 22.—A unique double wedding took place this afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Creesy, in Beverly. A mother and daughter married a father and son. The older couple are 46 and 43 years of age respectively, and the younger couple 21 years each. The latter were first to stand before the officiating clergyman. The bride was Miss Eva Louisa Creesy, and the groom Mr. Roland P. Woodbury. When they had been united, Mrs. Eveline Creesy and Mr. Horace P. Woodbury took their places, and were in turn joined for better or worse. The same clergymen and the same ushers officiated in each case, and there was a large company of spectators. There was a brief reception, after which the elder couple left for a bridal tour to Washington and the younger for their new home at Beverly Cove. The gifts were plenty and costly.

The Chinese Must Go.

From the Chicago News.]

A member of the Michigan Legislature is trying to secure the passage of a bill prohibiting the transportation of dead Chinamen or dead Chinamen's bones over the territory of that State. The object, of course, is to prevent live Chinamen from entering Michigan by the fear of being caught dead there and having no chance of receiving orthodox burial in Chinese soil. If such a law were passed by all the States the Chinese would have to go before they were dead. Now they wait until after they have been dead a year or two before they go.

Unfinished Business.

From the New York Sun.]

President Cleveland will leave some unfinished business for settlement by the next administration. For example, as regards our foreign policy. Look at the Samoan question, and at the Haytian question, and at the Zanzibar question. If it be true that James G. Blaine is to be Secretary of State under President Harrison, he will be troubled with several items of business as soon as he takes office next month.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

James S. Negley, Jr.

James S. Negley, Jr., son of General Negley, died on the 20th instant at Boise City, Idaho. The deceased was a member of the Allegheny county bar and was connected with a number of railroads here as solicitor. He went to Idaho several years ago and was elected to the Legislature. While attending the session he was stricken with typhoid fever and died. His body will be brought here for interment.

DR. TANNER'S LATEST FREAK.

He Will Go Into a Trance State and Allow Himself to be Buried.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

"I propose," said Dr. Tanner, the faster, "to so discipline my body and mind that I can take upon myself at volition a trance state, and while in this condition be buried. I shall remain in the grave four weeks, then be disinterred, and, I believe, resuscitated. Impossible? No! The East Indian priests have successfully demonstrated for centuries that it can be done. The study I have given this subject has revealed much to me. Many of the secrets of this performance have revealed themselves to me. One of the principal acts is to throw the tongue back into the gullet and cause a change of the circulation of the blood, so that it resumes the condition of the prenatal state.

"In that state there is no respiration; the body thus becomes airtight; it is as if hermetically sealed, and the valves of the heart are changed to a condition similar to the position occupied in the unborn child. This is but one of the secrets I have learned; but to ascertain them I have studied every book upon the subject, although none contained many rays of light. I have killed scores of raccoons, opossums, bears and other hibernating animals when in their winter sleep and dissected them to learn the changes of the organs while in this lethargic state. For years I have dieted to gain all the strength possible for this great achievement. I am now prepared to say that but a comparatively short time will elapse before I will announce that I am ready for the undertaking."

THE NEW ELDORADO.

Old Miners Well Pleased With the Indian Territory Find.

GAINESVILLE, TEX., February 22.—Men from Purcell, Ind. T., this morning brought with them numerous specimens of gold taken from the recently discovered placer mines in the southwest corner of the Oklahoma country, along the South Canadian river and about two miles east of Purcell, which is in the Chickasaw Nation. An investigation made this week by an old miner convinced him that these mines are exceedingly rich in valuable mineral deposits, with a probability that they will prove to be as rich as some of the noted mines in Colorado.

One of the boomers, who had taken up a claim where these mines are, while sinking a well a few days ago, found a quantity of matter at various depths which attracted attention and caused an investigation which resulted in the discovery of numerous particles of gold and other valuable minerals. Upon prospecting further, a number of placers were found where mining had been carried on in early times, perhaps by the Spaniards more than 100 years ago. As an evidence that these mines were worked by the Spaniards in the early history of this country, several mining tools almost eaten up by rust have been taken out of these mines this week and they agree with the kind of tools known to have been used by the Spaniards in their mining operations during their first visit to Mexico.

BEN HAD BETTER BEHAVE.

Mrs. Harrison to be Presented With a Remarkably Elaborate Broomstick.

HUMBOLDT, KAN., February 22.—Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is soon to become the recipient of a present at once beautiful and unique—a broom gotten up in the most beautiful style possible. The broom is of regulation size, the brush is made of the finest straw which Kansas can produce, and the handle is made of the best of wood, highly polished. Commencing at the top shoulder of the broom, at intervals to the top of the handle, straw and silver wire are interwoven so as to represent the following different designs:

(1) Raised maple leaves; (2) raised crown; (3) raised diamonds and maple leaves; (4) matted diamond and raised leaves; (5) matted spears, both ways; (6) raised double matted crown; (7) hand-plate of solid silver, upon which, surrounded by beautiful scrollwork, is the name of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison; (8) pyramid, and half maple leaves and matted diamonds; (9) matted crosses; (10) matted diamonds and maple leaves; (11) four flags, beautifully painted in oil colors, red, white and blue; between the flags are matted diamonds; (12) raised pyramids; (13) silk fringe; (14) solid silver cap on end of handle, with engravings and scrollwork. At intervals for the entire length of the handle are narrow strips of red, white and blue silk velvet.

The broom will be sent to Washington in a case made expressly for it, having a glass front.

ALLEN AND HIS CAMERA.

How a Congressman Keeps His Fellow Members in a State of Anxiety.

WASHINGTON, February 22.—Congressman Allen, of Massachusetts, is one of the few who are turning to some account the monotonous moments in the proceedings of the House. Armed with his pocket camera, he saunters idly to and fro, watching the while with a keen eye for a subject, and when this presents itself he is quick to catch the situation. In this way he is getting quite a collection of the more prominent members in attitudes which they will cordially repudiate. To-day he followed for a long time the only Tom Reed, and at last caught a view of the back of his head as the member from Maine was sitting beside Oregon's lone representative. There is much curiosity as to the ultimate purpose he has in view in making this collection, and several are inwardly trembling lest they find copies of his work circulating in their districts. As he never warns his intended victims to "look intelligent," and the absolute truthfulness of the views could not be more satisfactorily explained away, there will be an intense feeling of relief when the little leather box disappears from his desk. In the meantime he is the recipient of a courtesy from his fellow members which is as agreeable as its object is obvious.

SEEKING ENGLISH GOLD.

A New Organization of Jennens Heirs Formed in New Jersey.

PHILADELPHIA, February 22.—An opposition Jennens Heirs' Association, to push the claims of Hector Jennens, of Sandusky, O., to the undisturbed millions in England, was organized in Camden yesterday, and the 25 hopeful men and women who attended the meeting listened attentively to an address from Mr. Follett, a London solicitor.

The new organization is a stock concern, and anybody willing to subscribe can get a pro rata share of the vast estate when it is distributed. Mr. Follett told how easily he could prove that £4,000,000 belonged to the American heirs. Those present showed their confidence in his remarks by passing a resolution declaring their faith in Hector Jennen's claims, and requesting Mr. Follett to prosecute the case in the English courts.

SAVED BY A SHEPHERD DOG.

An Intelligent Canine Gives a Timely Alarm of Fire.

SHELBYVILLE, KY., February 22.—Mr. P. C. Kinsman, of this place, was awakened on Tuesday night by his dog barking and scratching at the door. He scolded the animal, driving him away, but in a few moments the dog returned and began a more vigorous barking and plunging against the door. Mr. Kinsman then got out of bed to drive him away, but when the door was opened the dog rushed inside and ran into an adjoining room. Mr. Kinsman followed and found the room on fire. A large hole had been burned in the floor.

In a little while the flames would have been beyond control, but as it was Mr. Kinsman did not have much trouble in putting out the fire. The dog, which had evidently seen the flames from the outside through a window, is of the shepherd breed.

BEN'S NEW HAT.

An Elaborate Head Piece Grows Out of a Wager.

NEW YORK, February 22.—The most elaborate opera hat that was ever made in this country is one that is now being prepared for Benjamin Harrison, the President-elect, by a New York hatter. The head piece is the result of a wager between President Harrison and Mr. W. J. Arkell, of *Judge*. The President-elect bet that Indiana would go Republican and Mr. Arkell wagered that it would not. The tile will be of ribbed silk, and will be lined with hand painted satin panels, which are the work of such artists as Messrs. Gillam, Hamilton Smith and Fiohrt. President Harrison will carry the hat in his hand at the inauguration ball on March 4.

Epigrammatic.

From the Boston Herald.]

A new sententious saying was telegraphed from abroad yesterday. The Pester Lloyd of Pesth is credited with the apothegm: "We shall be seen neither with the enemies of our friends nor the friends of our enemies." It may not be new; it certainly is not in spirit; but we do not remember to have seen the sentiment put in quite so pointed a phrase. It may be engrafted here.

Spring Bonnets Lower.

From the Baltimore American.]

Spring bonnets are said to be lower. This, of course, refers to the crown and not to the price. Whatever the size of the bonnet, the bill retains its majestic proportions.

GOV. BEAVER IN WASHINGTON.

He Drops Down to View the Route for the Inaugural Procession—The Territorial Bill Signed—Other Capital Notes.

Special Telegram to The Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, February 22. — Governor Beaver, Adjutant General Hastings, and Assistant Adjutant General Krumbhaar dropped down from Harrisburg to-day, and after a hasty luncheon, drove directly to the headquarters of the Inaugural Committee, where they took carriages and drove over the route of the procession, viewed the streets on which the divisions would rest prior to the starting of the procession, and thus partly completed the indefinite and final arrangements for the monster pageant. The gentlemen are stopping to-night at the Riggs House, and many prominent citizens are calling to pay their respects to the one-legged Governor and his distinguished associates. The Governor will return to Harrisburg to-morrow. Adjutant General Hastings will remain here till after the last horn of the inauguration is blown.

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Four New States, Sure Enough.

There was great satisfaction expressed on both sides of the House of Representatives today, when it was generally known that the President had signed the Territorial bill. The news was telegraphed to the Capitol by the Associated Press, and was received with every manifestation of approval. Shortly after the House met, a special messenger from the White House brought the following autograph letter to Mr. Springer, Chairman of the Committee on Territories:

Hon. William M. Springer:

MY DEAR SIR—I signed the bill for the admission of the new States at 11 o'clock this morning.

Yours, very truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

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Another Centennial is Over.

The exercises of the centennial celebration of Georgetown University closed this afternoon. The honorary decrees were conferred by President Cleveland. Several addresses were delivered, after which degrees were conferred as follows: Doctor of Laws: Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State; Hon. Honore Mercier, Prime Minister of Quebec; Hon. Augustus H. Garland, Attorney-General; Hon. Emilio de Muruaga, E. E. and M. P. of Spain; Hon. John Lee Carrol, Hon. Nathan Goff, General W. S. Rosecrans, Hon. Zachariah Montgomery, John Gilmary Shea, LL. D.; John T. Doyle, California; George F. Hamilton; Alexander H. Laughborongh, California; John R. Hamilton, M. D.; Thomas Dwight; John Boyle O'Reilly; Maurice F. Egan. Three gold medals were struck in honor of the centennial celebration, which were awarded as follows: One to John Gilmary Shea, LL. D., the historian of the Catholic Church in America, for his work, "The Life and Times of Archbishop Carroll;" a gold medal, struck by the Alumni Association, presented to his eminence, James, Cardinal Gibbons, for the archiepiscopal see of Baltimore, and a gold medal, like the preceding, to the President, Grover Cleveland, for the Government of the United States.

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The Money on Hand.

Senator Stanford to-day introduced a proposed amendment to the army appropriation bill, authorizing the Secretary of War to purchase four pneumatic dynamite guns of 15-inch caliber, and the necessary machinery to fire and handle the same, together with the necessary ammunition and cartridges, to be located at such points in the harbor of San Francisco as may be designated by the Secretary. The cost is not to exceed $250,000. In a letter to the Senator, Secretary Endicott approves of the location of these guns in the harbor of San Francisco, and says that there is a present appropriation available for the purpose.

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Arrangements for the Next Centennial.

The consideration of the sundry civil bill was resumed in the Senate to-day, the question being on Mr. Hiscock's amendment, offered yesterday, appropriating $300,000 for expenses of the celebration of the centennial of the constitution. Mr. Hoar offered a substitute for the amendment, and it was agreed to without discussion or division. It declares Tuesday, April 30, 1889 (the anniversary of the inauguration of the first President of the United States, George Washington), a national holiday throughout the United States; provides for the assembling of both Houses in the hall of the House of Representatives on the second Wednesday of December, 1889, when, under an arrangement by a joint committee, suitable ceremonies are to be had in further commemoration of that historic event; authorizes the joint committee to sit during the recess, and to invite the officers of the United States and of the respective States, and, through the Secretary of State, representatives of foreign Governments to attend, and also to invite the Chief Justice to deliver an address on the occasion, and it appropriates $300,000 to defray the expenses of the joint committee and of carrying out its arrangements.

A PECULIAR MANIA.

A Young Lady Spends Her Time Ordering Funerals for Her Sister.

NEW YORK, February 22.—The Greenpoint undertakers are in quest of a young woman who describes herself as Miss Carroll, of 221 Greenpoint avenue. She is in the habit of visiting them and reporting that her 6-year-old sister has been run over and killed by a car, and their services are required. She cries when narrating her story, and adds: "She was insured, and the money will be all right." On Wednesday night she had all the undertakers in the place at the house named. Nobody there knew anything about her. From the Sisters of St. Joseph she ordered a shroud, and the Sisters made the garment. The police regard her as insane. She is described as well-dressed and of very ladylike manners.

MAUD MARSTON'S WILL.

She Devises Her Estate to Her Actor-Husband, Unless He Remarries.

NEW YORK, February 22.—The will of Maud Marston, executed on the day of her death, February 12, 1889, was filed with Probate Clerk Bernard J. Tinney yesterday. She describes herself as "Cornelia Maud Marsh, usually known as Maud Marston, wife of Richard Edward William Marsh, usually known by his theatrical name of Richard Marston." She makes her husband her sole legatee and executor. If he should die or marry her property is to be given in trust to Edward Ellings, of 9 Queen Victoria street, London, England, for the benefit of her three sisters. Mrs. Marsh's body will be taken to England.

How Foolish He Was.

From the Chicago News.]

A Russian prince has been arrested in New York for grand larceny. It seems that this booby of a prince stole a valuable sealskin sacque and pawned it. It he had the least particle of sense he would have stolen the heart of some American heiress instead. Why should a prince steal a sealskin sacque when he could have had a garment of that kind with an heiress in it merely for the asking?

Go West, Professional Peds.

From the New York World.]

San Francisco is afflicted with a six-days' walking match. It is to be hoped that westward for all time professional pedestrianism has taken its tan-barked way.

TO HIS DOG.

Well, well, old doggie? You wag your tail, and if
you could only talk,
You'd say with your tongue what you say with
your eyes- that you want to go out for a walk.
You know not (how could you?) the hand that you
loved, that you warmed with your soft, moist
breath
Will never caress you as once it did, for it's quiet
and cold in death.

You can't make out why I don't respond as you
climb upon to my bed,
And don't stretch out my hand to stroke you, and
pat your woolly head.
There's a world of sympathy, dog-like and mute,
that shines from your purple eyes,
But you don't understand (how can you, doggie?)
that anyone ever dies.

You'll want for a time to go to her house (you
could find your way alone),
And wag your tail and whine to her, and ask her
to give you a bone.
But that's all over, those days will never come
back for you and for me,
Those days that we spent all together, boy, in the
summer time by the sea.

You surely remember those days, old dog, how she
scolded you when you leapt
To greet her each morn with your muddy feet,
from her door-mat where you slept?
How she lay in her hammock with you underneath,
never lonely and knew no fear
When I was away, for you guarded her well, and
let not a soul come near.

But you and I have the memory, boy, of the love
that to us she gave,
And we shall prize it more dearly now that they've
laid her in her grave.
You didn't see her, but I did, doggie, she laid so
marvelous fair,
With lilies strewn on her hands and feet and
framing her gold-brown hair.

You didn't see when she went away, oh! so far
away, and alack!
She's gone where perhaps we may follow her,
doggie, but she—will never come back.

—*To-Day.*

ODD, BUT JOLLY FELLOWS.

F. M. Rea Encampment Gives a Pleasant West End Reception.

Odd fellows are oftimes pleasant fellows. At least, the Odd Fellows referred to are as jolly a lot as can be found, and they made it pleasant for their many friends in the West End Thursday evening.

The F. M. Rea Encampment No. 148, I. O. O. F., gave their first annual reception at the West End rink. A large number of guests were in attendance. The hall was festooned with flags and other decorations were prominent. Mr. G. A. Hermann, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, called the assemblage to order. Gernert and Guenther's orchestra played a favorite overture in their usual pleas