DOUBLE NUMBER.

The Pittsburg Dispatch.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1889. FIVE CENTS

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THE FICKLE GODDESS

Surrounded at Her Monte Carlo Shrine by the Usual Swarm of Devotees.

WALES IS A ROYAL LOSER,

Dropping $3,000 a Day Without Even Turning a Feather.

A PHILADELPHIA BOY NOW THE WINNER

Some of the Scenes Monaco Witnessed Nearly Daily During the Season—Numerous Important Personages Trying to Repair Their Depleted Exchequers—Carnot's Cabinet a Success so Far as it Goes—The Queen's Drawing Room to be a Melancholy-Jolly Sort of Affair—A Grist of Gossip About Nobles and Notables.

A foreign correspondent of THE DISPATCH spent three days of last week at the great gambling resort of Europe and the world—Monte Carlo—and cables an account of what he saw there. A number of high rollers are there, throwing away their fortunes. The Carnot Cabinet is not a failure just yet. The Queen's drawing room is to be a somber-looking affair. The gist of gossip about European notables is especially interesting to-day.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—I have spent three days of this week at Monte Carlo, watching the queer crowd which swarms there for sunlight and gambling. The interesting things seen and heard about were too numerous to tell about in a few lines of cabling. A friend of mine who lunched at the palace with the sister of the Prince of Monaco assures me that there is really some serious foundation for the rumors as to the Pope's intention to make the principality his residence. The matter has been seriously discussed, and there is a rival in the field, the Duke of Liechenstein, who would like to sell his duchy. The idea of buying Monaco doesn't seem such a bad one. The Pope would be absolutely independent, he would have a place large enough for every purpose, and would do a most excellent deed from the point of view of the church, by doing away with the gambling house.

The Most Important Impediment.

But this latter is the gravest consideration. It has made the actual prince one of the richest sovereigns in Europe. It pays all the expenses of the principality, giving him his revenues free of charge, and pays him beside 1,600,000 francs every year for the right to keep gambling tables. This, of course, the Pope would have to make good.

The croupiers of the gambling tables were taking a pronounced interest in the news of the Austrian Crown Prince's suicide. They are very well acquainted with Archduke Charles, whose house is next in succession to the Austrian throne, and particularly with his wife, Archduchess Marie Therese. This Princess, who has 29 names, but appears not to be a very pleasant character, created a great deal of excitement at the gambling tables. When she went there she would insist on taking her husband into the casino, and she would be very exultant when she won, but if she lost she would insult the croupiers and cut up rough generally. One day

She Slapped the Prince's Face

in the gambling room for trying to take her away, and she was twice turned out of the place, her card of admission being taken away from her. It was only as a special favor, and in view of the very high rank of the Archduchess, that the card was returned, although these cards are freely granted to every fairly-blessed demimondaine who chooses to run down from Paris. People at the Casino even imagine that the Monte Carlo scenes and the scandal about the Archduchess there have had some influence in inducing her husband to give up the succession to the throne in favor of his son rather than make an empress of the quarrelsome lady with 29 names.

The majority of the Americans whom I saw in Monaco, I am glad to say, spent the time climbing about the beautiful hills, picking lemons and oranges, and having a good time rationally. The wisest inhabitants of Monte Carlo, namely, the croupiers, think that Americans are the least profitable of

The Flies That Come Into the Web

of the biggest gambling establishment on earth. The young people, as a rule, are not supplied with money enough to make their gambling profitable, while older people appear to have a knowledge of the value of money, which makes them more wary than is good for the Casino. The English are the best gamblers and play the heaviest game, with the exception, perhaps, of an occasional Russian or other eccentric individual who comes along and plays out all his fortune.

Interesting characters who were at the table while I was there were very numerous. Lord Randolph Churchill played every night from 9 till 11 o'clock, standing behind one of the croupiers of the trente et quarante table. Behind the opposite croupier stood Lord Hartington. Hartington played a slow game, paying down only a few louis, but evidently with a keen interest in the result. Churchill, without being a genuine plunger, played rather heavily, paying down 10,000 francs with freedom and borrowing when fortune went too hard against him, and in favor of a certain smooth-faced young man who always had a fat pocketbook. Churchill was losing while I was there, and Hartington was about even.

Hardest Kind of Hard Luck.

Young Herbert Gladstone, on the day I left, was just £4 ahead on his season. He was complaining bitterly of a piece of ill-luck which had robbed him of his hard-earned profits. He had seen a certain man losing who was betting on the columns at roulette. He determined to bet against that man, and when he carried the idea into execution the man won 23 times out of 25.

Sir John Willoughby, a kind-hearted man, but poor in ideas and money, who recently went to Madagascar on an extended trip, let his income pile up and put him square financially. He was having such luck as would indicate the early necessity for a second trip to Madagascar. On the evening I left, however, he lost 27,000 francs. The Duke of Dino, on the same evening, lost 105,000 francs, and cursed himself and fate not infrequently, but good-naturedly. The Duke is a favorite with the croupiers. He chats with them in friendly fashion, bets his bank notes freely, and when I was there had succeeded in giving the impression that he had a great deal of money. As a matter of fact, he came without anything, being very hard up, and succeeded in piling up 500,000 francs at trente et quarante. It was this money he was losing.

The Hero of the Week.

Every week has its prominent winner. This position was filled while I was there by a young American from Philadelphia, rejoicing in the possession of an unlimited letter of credit, which the Monte Carlo banker was ready to cash, but which he wasn't called upon to do. I will not mention the young man's name, as it might cause his father to withdraw the unlimited part of the letter of credit, of which the capital was made in the iron business. The young man was betting what is known as the transversal—playing his money on a certain row of figures and getting back six times the amount. At the roulette table he won 50,000 francs one afternoon and 60,000 in the evening, and started on winning again the next day.

The Prince of Wales came over one afternoon and bet $3,000 of the money which the English kindly supply him, without appearing to care much about the result. Pleasant little Sir Arthur Sullivan, who was with him, played with equally royal indifference.

Rather Severe on the Duchess.

The Duchess of Manchester was playing with her accustomed industry and perseverance. She will perhaps be surprised to learn that she was pointed out to me by young Gill, from Wisconsin, as an awful example of the depravity of bad French women at Monte Carlo. This horrified an American girl, who declared that she had seen the Duchess go up without an introduction and talk to Lord Hartington. She was much surprised to learn that the tall woman with the hard face and big flowered satin dress was a genuine English Duchess.

Among the women at the gambling table was one who passed as the Prince Inissi. This young woman was dressed very fashionably, as a dashing young Frenchman, and was very much noticed for the reckless way in which she played, and is still playing. It was only known to a few that she was not a Prince, and no other than the Countess of Beliebœuf, daughter of the Duke of Morny, who last year took to wearing men's dress at the Paris opera, and continued to do so in the French capital until the police interfered.

SOCIETY ON TIPTOE.

The Queen's Drawing Room Not to be Very Gay—Efforts to Control the Dressing Having a Contrary Effect to That Apparently Intended.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—Society is interesting itself a good deal about the drawing room which is to be held by the Queen on Tuesday. It is probable it will not be a very gay drawing room. The royal family and members of the court will wear mourning. The upper set will probably do the same, out of respect for the court, and the announcement that the general, public can wear what it pleases is calculated to make the general public get mourning gowns with all convenient speed, in order that it may be mistaken, as regards the description of its dress, for something other than what it is.

A number of Americans are to be presented, and it is to be hoped all these will make themselves as gorgeous as possible. Among them are Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mrs. DeRoode, Miss Durant, Mrs. George B. McClellan, and her daughter, Miss McClellan. These ladies will be disappointed to learn that they will only meet Her Majesty by proxy, as after the first few guests, Ambassadors' wives, etc., have been received the Queen will go away and leave the Princess of Wales to be bowed to by the long list of women who will remain for hours shivering in their carriages or penned up like sheep in the anterooms of the palace.

The new Duchess of Marlboro is to be presented, according to present arrangements. It will be interesting to note if a certain bit of gossip which is going about will be justified. The Duke of Marlboro's divorced wife is going to be present at the same drawing room, and the statement is that, while the Queen couldn't do otherwise than to receive the American Duchess, who isn't to blame for her husband's shortcomings, she nevertheless intends to show her sympathy for the divorced wife and her dislike for the wicked Duke, in a little way of her own, by receiving the divorced wife in person, most spaciously, and going away before the American duchess arrives.

The royal proclamation by which women were to be allowed, under certain circumstances, to wear their court dresses higher than usual, will not make any special change in the appearance of the crowd. The fact that this order was made by the Queen out of consideration for those who are in weak health or advancing years will tend, if anything, to make dresses lower than before.

MAIDS MAY CHANGE THEIR MINDS.

Princess Victoria Has Forgotten Her Battenberg and Will Marry Prince Carl.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—Rumors as to the approaching betrothal of Prince Carl of Sweden to Princess Victoria of Prussia are more or less officially contradicted or confirmed on an average of twice a day. The marriage is scarcely deserving of so much fuss, but if the statement of the intended betrothal is genuine it is interesting as showing that the Princesses, like other young women, can change their minds with cheerful speed.

Victoria is the young Princess who took on so terribly last spring when Bismarck wouldn't let her marry Prince Alexander of Battenberg, on which occasion very many sympathetic tears were shed, and letters written. The tears and sympathy were wasted so far as the Prince is concerned, for he has actually married a young woman, Marie Loisinger, who sings in opera with no great success, and whose father was a valet de chambre.

The singer who captured Battenberg is 23 years of age, of humble parentage and a Catholic.

GAY LONDON SWELLS.

Worshiping at the Feet of Specially Imported Parisian Dancers.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—Very young men of London and older ones, who ought to know better and who go to the Gaurdenia Club, have had a chance of admiring the beautiful Goulue and the quartet of dancers that have long been performing in Paris.

These have been brought over to this Island specially for the benefit of gilded youth, and have created a great impression by their ability to carry their arms in the peculiar fashion of Bullier, of the Jardin de Paris.

JOGGING ALONG WELL.

Carnot's Cabinet a Success as Far as It Goes—France Has More to Fear From Socialists Than From Boulangerism.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

PARIS, February 23.—The French Cabinet, which has just been completed, promises to jog along and run the business of the Republic fairly well for a while, perhaps all through the exhibition. Freycinet is an able man, and a cunning one beside. M. de Blowitz and similar luminaries predict dreadful happenings; that the Frenchmen are going to do something dreadfully revolutionary, led by Boulanger, etc., but this is mostly nonsense.

Boulanger is quiet, and will remain so because he can't help it. The fact cannot be too often impressed upon those who have been periodically excited over his movements and rather inclined to think that the end of the French republic had come when the Parisians chose him for their deputy. The Government has the army, which is a big one, and Boulanger's political muses—for of course he does not manage himself—are painfully aware that they have nothing good enough to oppose to 400,000 bayonets. A crowd of Parisians yelling, "Vive Boulanger!" are impressive, but they won't do for the present.

Boulanger may be almost overlooked while the real danger which has threatened the Republic long before Boulanger's time still exists, namely, intelligently organized Socialism. Frenchmen have a decided way of telling out their feelings when they are hungry and generally dissatisfied. The Socialist leaders see a fine opportunity just now of making trouble under the cloak of Boulangerism, and will likely try to do it.

M. de Freycinet will find Boulanger, who has lots of money and a comfortable home, far more easily managed than the Socialists, whose leaders have many times Boulanger's brains, and who have proved that they are not afraid of being shot. A Socialist demonstration to commemorate the revolution of 1840 is organized for to-morrow, and a row is looked forward to. It will probably not be very serious, for somehow big events in Paris do not come off when they have been looked forward to.

The Cabinet turns out to be, as I predicted last week, a purely business one, designed by Carnot to act really as the committee of the big exhibition.

A WRINKLE FOR THE 400.

An Englishman's Sudden Acquisition of an Aristocratic Family Tree.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—The Chinese are a great nation for filial piety and respect for ancestors generally. The Empress Regent, of China, desiring to honor Sir Robert Hart, has thought of no better way than to ennoble three generations of his ancestors dead and buried.

It is to be hoped that excessive respect for parents, which reminds one of the famous venerable disciple of Confucius, who at the age of 70 dressed up in children's clothes and played about the floor in order to make his parents believe that they were still young, will produce a proper impression on Hart, whose services are so curiously recognized.

BETTER OFF THAN SHE THOUGHT.

Empress Frederick Gets a Few More Francs Than She Expected.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—Empress Frederick, it seems, has come in for a much better thing than was at first supposed by the Duchess of Galliera's will. It appears that 10,000 francs is the sum which has been left her. The Empress intends spending very little time henceforth in Berlin, not more than will be absolutely necessary in her position of Dowager Empress, in respect to the large sum of public money she receives.

It is likely that, in view of the many attacks made upon her in Germany, she will spend as much time as possible with her mother in England.

CONSIDER HIS FEELINGS.

The English Are Very Careful Not to Wound the Susceptible Bismarck.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—England continues to show respect for Bismarck. It seems that at the anti-slavery meeting to be held next week, uncomplimentary things about the conduct of the Germans on the east coast of Africa, were expected to be said.

Archbishop Canterbury, who is to take the chair, is reported on very good authority to have received a message from Lord Salisbury earnestly requesting him to say nothing, and let nobody else say anything that might ruffle the susceptible feelings of the great German.

HE NEEDS A GUARDIAN.

The Young Emperor to Be Accompanied to England by Prince Bismarck.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—A rumor going about the West End and London is that Prince Bismarck intends to come to England this spring. Nobody can imagine what possible ground there can be for such a rumor, unless the big man is coming over with his young Emperor to prevent the latter from doing anything foolish.

It will be remembered that he sent his son along to look after young William when he started on his travels last year.

HAVING A HARD TIME TO DIE.

The King of the Netherlands Still Hovers on the Brink.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—The King of the Netherlands is still in an uncertain condition. Physicians continue to expect his death at any moment. Preparations are being made for the succession. No trouble is anticipated.

It is announced to-day that violent inflammation in the King's mouth and throat, which had disappeared two days ago, is again troubling him. Consultations are held every day.

FULL OF YEARS.

An English Rural Dean Dies After a Long Life of Service.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—Bartholomew Edwards, whose death has just been announced, was a remarkable person. He has been rector of a parish in Norfolk ever since the year of the battle of Waterloo. Beside that he has discharged the duties of a rural Sean for 47 years.

The lot of country clergymen in England, which is so universally commiserated, is apparently healthy, if not extremely remunerative.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

English Newspapers Eulogize the Father of His Country, George Washington.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 23.—It is comical to note how many English newspapers called the attention of their readers yesterday to the fact that it was the birthday of two great Americans, James Russell Lowell and George Washington. It will be interesting to know George Washington's feeling in the matter.

PIGOTT, THE PEACHER

An Interesting Chapter in the Career of the Thunderer's Witness.

SEVERAL TIMES A RANK TRAITOR

To the Cause of His Country, Leading His Companions Into Crime

ONLY THE BETTER TO BETRAY THEM.

As Much Feared as Hated, or His Life Had Long Since Been Forfeited.

The career of Richard Pigott, the sensational witness in the Parnell case, reads like a romance. Pigott no less than three times has associated himself with Irish patriots, only to betray them later and strut around a free man, while they suffered for their indiscretion. At such times as these reappearances he was eager for war and bloodshed. Several times he was recognized as a paid spy of the English Government.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, February 23.—The early exploits of Richard Pigott, the vender and suspected forger of the famous Parnell letters, form an interesting chapter in the story of his career. In youth he was a careless fellow, drifting about the city of Dublin, intent upon pleasure and excitement. His father was the chief baron of the exchequer, and was one of the first Catholic judges Ireland had. The younger Pigott was educated in Clangow's College, with a number of enthusiastic young Irishmen whom he deserted in the hour of peril, a few years later.

Among the men in this city who knew Pigott well at this time is Colonel John O'Byrne. He describes the Pigott of that day as a talented, smooth-talking young man, with pleasant and persuasive manners. His father's position gained for him admission into the best circles, where his rampant talk against the foes of Ireland made him appear to be a man willing to sacrifice everything for the sake of his country.

A PATRIOT EARLY IN LIFE.

Pigott was on friendly terms with a number of men interested in the Young Ireland party, and when the party separated, in 1847, and the Moral Force party was organized in its stead, Pigott became prominent in the councils of the latter. He was one of the 21 delegates to the council of the Irish confederation. Among the others were Judge O'Gorman, Charles Gavan Duffy, Thomas Francis Meagher, Thomas D'Arcy McGee and William Smith O'Brien.

Pigott was a prominent figure in the meetings of the Council, and talked a great deal about the necessity of bloodshed and other terrible things. It was difficult to calm him after one of his outbursts, and he acted as though he wanted to go right out and whip England himself. He couldn't bear to hear a suggestion of peaceful measures, and protested again and again that bloodshed alone could accomplish the ends desired.

It was as much due to Pigott's inflammatory speeches as to any other consideration that, at the convention in D'Olier street, in Dublin, in July, 1848, it was resolved to attempt to raise the peasantry of Tipperary to insurrection. Pigott grew hysterically happy over this, and demanded that he be assigned to a post of danger and difficulty. The council sent Richard O'Gorman, Thomas Francis Meagher and Morris Leyne, a nephew of Daniel O'Connell, to different cities.

LOOKED LIKE A SELL-OUT.

John Lawless, a solicitor, Patrick O'Donohue, Colonel O'Byrne and Pigott were stationed in the counties of Wicklow and Kildare. They were to meet and arrange for a division of their work. All were on hand at the appointed time, except Pigott. After a dreary wait it became evident that Pigott would not appear, and O'Donohue declared that he must have betrayed them.

The result of this attempt to rouse and arm the peasantry of Ireland is well known. Scarcely a month had passed before O'Donohue, Meagher and O'Brien were arrested and lodged in prison. Pigott had mysteriously disappeared. It was rumored that efforts were making to arrest him, but when at last he reappeared he was permitted to strut about unmolested.

The three prisoners were hurriedly tried and promptly convicted. They were sentenced to be hanged, drawn and quartered. The sentence aroused widespread indignation, and Minister Buchanan vigorously protested against its execution. He said it would shock the sentiment of the civilized world. In spite of an apparently earnest fight on the part of the prosecution against clemency, the sentence was commuted to transportation to Vandieman's land. The men were taken there, but all of them eventually succeeded in escaping.

ANOTHER SERENE BOB-UP.

His former companions had hardly been taken away before Pigott bobbed up again. He was terribly enraged at the way they had been treated by the Government, and talked loudly and furiously about war and bloodshed, as formerly, but the people were shy of him, and his harangues were mostly addressed to ominously silent audiences.

The hunt after the men engaged in the councils of the Confederation was vigorously prosecuted, and there was a scramble among them to get out of the country. The people were awed by the prompt conviction and terribly severe sentence of the men who were captured. This emboldened Pigott to appear again in Dublin and try once more to lead Irish patriots into trouble.

For a time Pigott was recognized as an agent of the English Government, whose plan was to betray men into expressions of ill-will against the Government, and to organize them for the purpose of resisting it, and then to deliver them up to the prison and the gallows. His life might have been in jeopardy in other circumstances, but he was feared as much as hated, and lived to engage in the plots which are now being revealed before the Parnell commission of inquiry.

WHY THEY LAUGH.

Davitt Says Victory is Near at Hand—Pigott Too Clever by Half.

LINCOLN, NEB., February 23.—As showing the feeling among the Irish Nationalists in Ireland, the following cablegram from Michael Davitt to Hon. Patrick Egan, of this city, received to-day, is given:

DUBLIN, February 23, 1889.

Hon. Patrick Egan, Lincoln, Neb.:

Victory now near at hand. Pigott too clever by half. DAVITT.

RUBBING IT INTO PIGOTT.

Patrick Egan Offers to Effectually Prove His Rank Forgeries.

LINCOLN, NEB., February 23.—Patrick Egan is willing to produce the original letters upon which the Pigott forgeries were manufactured. Mr. Egan thinks he can accompany the documents with an explanation of how the forgeries were made.

George Star is Safe.

LONDON, February 23.—Mr. Star, agent for P. T. Barnum, who a few days ago was reported missing in Algeria, is safe at Constatine.

BAD EGGS AND TAR.

A Canadian Mayor's Banquet Assailed With Over-Ripe Hen Fruit—One of the Perpetrators Tarred and Feathered.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

MONTREAL, February 23.—St. Barbe is a little village of 1,700 inhabitants about 50 miles from Montreal. On Wednesday last was nomination day for candidates for Mayor of the parish. Mr. Chatrand, village schoolmaster, who has also been counsellor for several years, was the only one put in nomination, and in consequence he was decided Mayor by acclamation.

On Thursday night Madame Chatrand gave a dinner to all the village notables, in honor of her husband's election. The company had just sat down to the table when they were startled by a tremendous crash and three large windows were shattered to atoms. The cries of the startled ladies had not ceased nor had gentlemen regained their presence of mind when a perfect storm of stale eggs began to pour through the broken windows. Eggs were no respecter of persons and in a few seconds the ladies' toilets were ruined.

The gentlemen made a sortie against the assailants. They found quite a crowd of roughs, some of them masked, engaged in the attack. But all fled on seeing there was a probability of a fight. Two of the mob were followed to a hotel, but there they disappeared. The hotel was searched, and in a hayloft two of the mob were found concealed in the hay. One was captured, but the other escaped by jumping from a window. The prisoner was marched to a hardware store and a barrel of coal tar was procured. Although the night was bitterly cold he was stripped to the waist. Coal tar was plentifully supplied to his naked body, and when thoroughly painted a pillow was ripped up and he was ornamented by a thick sprinkling of feathers. The captive was then let go.

DIVORCED WITHOUT KNOWING IT.

The Strange Story Told to the Judge by a Brooklyn Woman.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, February 23.—Joseph E. Jarvis got an absolute divorce from Mary Elizabeth Jarvis, of 53 Lynch street, Brooklyn. Yesterday her counsel, David J. Teese, applied to Judge Van Wyck, in the City Court, Brooklyn, for a vacation of the degree. Mrs. Jarvis, in her affidavit, says that on February 8 a man called at her residence and handed her a paper, which she has since learned was a copy of the decree of the divorce, dated October 1, 1888. When her lawyer saw the paper she was astonished to learn from him its nature, because her husband had been living with her almost continuously during the year.

One morning in June last, she says, her husband told her that a paper would be served on her that day, but that she needn't mind it, and might burn it if she liked. She obeyed her husband's instructions, and did not know that it was a notice of the suit. Her husband lived with her up to February 6, 1889, when he left her, taking her three children with him. When she sent for them he returned a copy of the divorce decree.

Mrs. Jarvis says she does not know one co-respondent, Budworth, mentioned in her husband's complaint, and she submits affidavits from five other co-respondents denying her husband's allegations. Judge Van Wyck gave the husband a week to submit counter affidavits.

BURYING THE WRONG CORPSE.

A Funeral Stopped by the Young Man Who Was Supposed to be in the Coffin.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

LOUISVILLE, February 23.—Near Pembroke, in Christian county, a few days ago, a body was found which was supposed to be that of Sylvester Layne, son of Thomas Layne. The body showed that death was the result of whisky. Mrs. Layne recognized the body as that of her son, who had been missing sometime. She was prostrated with grief. Her husband and the family physician also said it was the body of young Layne.

The body was prepared for interment, and on the following day the funeral procession started to the cemetery. On the way it was joined by young Sylvester Layne himself, who wanted to know who was dead. He said that he had been off having some fun, and his parents were so much rejoiced at his safety that they did not upbraid him. The body has not been identified.

A VICTORY FOR THE KNIGHTS.

All Green Glass Blowers East of the Alleghenies in the Fold.

PHILADELPHIA, February 23.—The long continued and bitterly waged warfare in the ranks of the green glassblowers of the section of the country east of the Alleghenies, including all of Canada and some of the Southern States, was ended to-day. The League transfers all its effects to the District Assembly, included in which there are some $3,000 in cash, and gives the district a membership of about 1,600, divided among 28 local assemblies.

District Assembly 149, as it now exists, includes in its membership all of the green glassblowers east of the Allegheny Mountains, all of Canada and the Southern States. A virtual boycott, which had been placed upon the goods of those firms who employed the members, will be declared off.

FASTED SIXTY-FIVE DAYS.

A Harlem Young Man Who Will Now Pose in a Museum.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, February 23.—Hiram C. Van Dusen, the Harlem young man who claims to have fasted since December 22 last, went to Bellevue Hospital to-day to be examined by Dr. J. W. Parrish. The examination was very short indeed. Dr. Parrish evidently desired more conclusive evidence than was presented to him to show that the Harlem young man had actually gone without eating for 65 days. So far as the doctor could observe, the condition of the young man was perfectly normal.

After the examination Van Dusen told a knot of reporters in the corridor the story of his fast, as it has been published. In addition he said that he quitted the service of Grocer Hawkins, and would exhibit himself in a museum. He still sticks to his daily quart of vichy.

IT WILL BE REJECTED.

Imperfections in the Thurlow Cast Gun Still Being Sought for.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, February 23.—The authorities of the Bureau of Ordnance have ordered that 12 more bore impressions in India rubber, such as those described in these dispatches a few days ago, shall be taken of the interior of the cast 6-inch gun of the Standard Steel Casting Company, of Thurlow, showing the imperfections throughout the entire length of the bore.

It will be some time before this and the work of star gauging can be finished and the final report made, on which will be based the decision of the bureau in regard to the acceptance or rejection of the gun, but its rejection is a foregone conclusion.

HARRISON'S HAIR CUT

And His Head Nicely Shampooed, Ready for His Trip to Washington.

ANOTHER HORSE BOUGHT FOR HIM.

Most of the Indianapolis Goodbyes Spoken and Last Errands Run.

THE LATEST CABINET SLATE INTACT.

General Harrison Takes it With Him to Put on the Finishing Touches.

The last day of General Harrison's last week in Indianapolis for at least four years has passed. The latest Cabinet is unbroken for that day. Finishing touches will be put on it in Washington. General Harrison had his last Hoosier haircut yesterday. Another horse has been bought for his White House stable. The President-elect much dislikes the idea that he has to be constantly guarded by secret service detectives.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

INDIANAPOLIS, February 23.—Another day has passed and left General Harrison's Cabinet slate unsmashed. The pressure that is being brought to bear to break it, seems to be solidifying it. It is now certain that if any changes are made it will not be until General Harrison is in Washington and gets from the party leaders there better reasons than have yet been presented to him for a change in his plans. Partner Miller, in spite of the fight Hoosier Republicans are making over his appointment, feels so sure of his place that he has admitted to several personal friends that it is true that he is to be Attorney General.

There is still some talk that Rusk may be left out in order to adjust the geographical unevenness of the cabinet, but the best information obtainable here is that he is a fixture, and that the only uncertainties are as to the disposition of the Agricultural Department if Warner Miller doesn't take it, and of the Navy Department, which has been left practically open to facilitate the adjustment of complications that may arise.

NEW FOR AUSTRIA.

To-night it is said upon unquestionable authority that John C. New has received an offer of the Austrian Mission, and is holding it under advisement. It isn't believed he will accept it, for no one can imagine why he should want to cut loose from his local political connections just when he is on the top and able to jump upon the Huston faction with both feet.

Colonel Bridgeland has just purchased another horse for the White House stables. Like the two previously bought, it is a bay, 16 hands. Besides this, the animal is a grandson of Lexington, and can be used for either driving or riding. It comes from near Lexington, Ky., and is to be sent at once to Washington.

The West Virginia situation was put before General Harrison this afternoon by N. B. Scott, of Wheeling, the member from that State of the Republican National Committee. Mr. Scott had a long talk with the President-elect and left town at once. It is supposed he wished to arrange some understanding as to the action of the National Government in case of the establishment of rival State Governments in West Virginia after March 4. Mr. Scott and a delegation of other West Virginians were here some time ago, and at that time it was understood they received from General Harrison assurances that encouraged them to believe that he would support Goff, should there be an excuse for Federal interference. Since then there have been important changes in the situation.

THE CARS ARRIVING.

The cars for General Harrison's special train are arriving to-day. The finest one of the lot is the private car of President Roberts, just refitted, which will be reserved for General and Mrs. Harrison. The other cars will be the finest parlor and dining room cars that the road can get, and the private car Iolanthe, one of the most elegant owned by the Pullman Company. Altogether, it is claimed by the railroad men that it will be the finest train ever made up in this country.

George H. Thomas Post, of the Grand Army, to which General Harrison belonged, has been ordered to turn out on Monday afternoon as escort to its distinguished comrade on his way to the station. A good many of the old soldiers of General Harrison's regiment have been calling at the house to-day to bid him good-by. Along with them went "Ancient Mariner" R. W. Thompson, of the Wabash, to give his benediction to the new administration.

Chief Bell, of the secret service, is annoyed that the fact that the secret service men are to look after the President-elect's safety until he is inaugurated should have leaked out, and he is abundant in his denials. This is principally because General Harrison doesn't like the idea of being guarded, and is disposed to tell Chief Bell that his services are not required. General Harrison remarked to-day to some of the newspaper men who are also going to Washington, that he thought he should assign Chief Bell and his detectives to look after the safety of the correspondents.

BEN GETS HIS HAIR CUT.

General Harrison had his final hair-cut before inauguration to-day, patronizing the barber who has cared for his head for many years, and who, it is said, will accompany him to Washington to be the White House barber. In addition to the usual trimming, General Harrison submitted to a mysterious Western manipulation known as an "egg shampoo," and came from the barber shop looking as fresh and cheerful as though he had never been elected President. Approaching responsibilities have not seemed to weigh very heavily upon him physically, at any rate, for during the past two weeks he has seemed in better health and spirits than at any time since election, and has been growing pleasanter in his ways and springier in his walk with every day. The last of the packing up at the house was finished before dark to-day, and most of the chests and boxes were taken to the express or freight offices and shipped East.

A SENSATION RECALLED

By the Death of One of Ohio's Ex-Treasurers Who Fled to Canada.

CINCINNATI, February 23.—A special from Huntingdon, W. Va., reports the death there to-day of J. G. Breslin, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. Mr. Breslin was once Democratic Treasurer of the State of Ohio, and made an immense defalcation while in that office and fled to Canada. He was a brother-in-law to General Gibson, of Tiffin, O., who succeeded him as State Treasurer of Ohio.

A LEGISLATOR ARRESTED.

Representative Barnes Charged With Frauds at the Primaries.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

HARRISBURG, February 23.—Representative Barnes, of this city, is under arrest. He was a member of the election board in the Fifth ward at the municipal primaries, and a gentleman who is shown by the record to have had but 8 votes claims he had 20.

IT FAILED TO WORK.

Mormon Elders Promise to Restore an Old Lady's Sight—The Miracle Was Not a Success—Regulators Flog the Elders—One Missing the Other Dying.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

EVANSVILLE, February 23.—Mormon missionaries have been proselyting in Lawrence, Crawford, Harrison and Dubois counties. They set up the claim that they could make the lame walk, the blind see, and bring the dead back to life.

Two of them in Dubois county, within 30 miles of this city, announced that an old woman of the neighborhood, who has been blind for 50 years, should be made to see. The people gathered to see the miracle, but the imposters, after working for a half day with the case, gave it up, assigning their failure to the weakness of the subject. The poor woman had been subjected to such excitement that she fell into a faint and at last accounts was not expected to live.

This caused much indignation, but the elders were let alone until last night, when they were told to leave the county by a body of citizens. The elders informed them that they proposed to remain. This led to a conference of the regulators, who at once decided on extreme measures. While the elders were still exhorting a small crowd, four men came in from the rear wearing masks and in a twinkling pinioned the elders and led them away into a distant ravine, where they were stripped to the bare back and received 50 lashes. Both men knelt and prayed during their castigation and they were incorrigible. After it was finished their few belongings were brought them and the regulators notified them they would be left to themselves until morning, but would be killed if found in the county to-day.

They disappeared last night, and one of them, Elder Williams, made a journey of 20 miles to Winslow, which he reached this morning. He had left his companion, who had fallen by the wayside, and he himself was in a half-demented condition and perfectly exhausted. They are looking for the other elder to-day, but up to the this afternoon he could not be found. It is thought that Williams will die from the result of his treatment and exposure.

RANDALL WILL FIGHT

For the Cowles Tobacco Tax Bill Until the End of the Session.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, February 23.—What, with the deficiency bill and funeral orations to-day, it was deemed inadvisable by Mr. Randall to attempt to call up in the House his resolution for the appointment of a time for the consideration of the Cowles tobacco taxb ill. Such progress will have been made, probably, by the appropriation bills on Monday afternoon or Tuesday noon as will enable him to take that step. It does not seem now as though a compromise is possible, and in that case Mills and his colleagues will filibuster as long as they can against the resolution, which will doubtless be till the end of the session. Randall counts on having at least 50 Democratic votes with him, and there may be 20 more than that number.

If, with their small minority of the House, the Mills faction obstructs all business to defeat the adoption of the resolution, the Randall men claim they will still have gained a great advantage in showing that if the Texas and Kentucky contingents cannot get what they want they will play the dog in the manger, and permit nothing at all to be done. In this case the responsibility of the extra session of Congress, if one be called, will be thrown on the shoulders of the free traders.

TRYING TO SAVE DUDLEY.

A Remarkable Change Noted in One of the Democratic Prosecutors.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

INDIANAPOLIS, February 23.—The unexpected publicity given to the fact that a warrant had been issued for Colonel W. W. Dudley, has disconcerted the plans of the prosecuting authorities, and has caused much pressure to be brought to bear upon them to secure the cancellation of the warrant, as the one issued in the same way just before election, was canceled. Democrats deeply interested in the prosecution urge that the proposed extraordinary action, after the long investigation of the case by the Grand Jury and the failure to indict, will simply react upon the prosecutors and sustain the Republicans' plea that the whole case is one of political persecution.

Curiously enough, Assistant District Attorney Bailey, who has all along been most bitter in the effort to bring Dudley to justice, is the one who is urging this plea, while Acting District Attorney Claypool overrules all objections and insists that extreme measures must be resorted to. Judge Claypool has, however, delayed his trip to Washington with the warrant. It is understood that he will start to-morrow.

JUICE LATHAM DISAPPEARS.

The Once Noted Ball Player, Reduced to Extremities, is Thought to Have Suicided.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

LOUISVILLE, February 23.—"Juice" Latham, the once noted baseball player, has very mysteriously disappeared, and his friends are looking everywhere for him without success. A gentleman who knows him well saw him last Thursday morning, and so far as known he has not been seen or heard of since. When seen he was going toward the river and looked so dejected that the gentleman says he half wondered then if Latham was not intending to commit suicide, as he was heart-broken, penniless, and hard put to make a bare living.

Latham was employed part of this winter as a street car driver, and a number of his former admirers saw him often, not coaching the great Devlin and Snyder, the once brilliant battery, but a pair of old mules.

AN OLD-TIME HOTEL CONDEMNED.

Erie's Most Famous Hostelry in a Bad Sanitary Condition.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ERIE, February 23.—The Ellsworth House, at one time one of the most famous hostelries in the country, was condemned to-day by Health Officer Woods for sanitary reasons. The hotel of late years has been closed, and has been used for tenement purposes, and is now in a very bad condition. The Health Officer has given the owners, who are New York people, until March 1, to vacate the premises, when the cesspool of filth will be fumigated and purged to pristine health. The condemned building covers half a square and is very valuable, but it is a constant menace to the safety of adjoining property, and the health of the community, as it now stands.

CHICAGO WANTS THEM.

An Invitation Extended to the Inter-State Cattle Inspection Folk.

CHICAGO, February 23.—The directors of the Chicago Live Stock Exchange to-day adopted a resolution inviting the proposed inter-State conference for the discussion of cattle inspection bills to hold its sessions in Chicago. The resolution urges that Chicago is the most accessible point for all concerned, and that by meeting here the delegates can personally investigate the methods of the dressed beef companies and form a judgment as to the enforcement of sanitary laws at the Chicago yards.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

A Pretty Irish Peeress Becomes Desperately Infatuated and

ELOPES TO THE UNITED STATES

With Her Father's Coachman, and Despite Earnest Entreaties

REFUSES TO FORSAKE HER TRUE LOVE.

The Girl's Father Crossing the Ocean in Pursuit of the Fugitives.

Another victory for the family coachman has to be recorded. This time he carries off the bright and beautiful daughter of an Irish peer and the Colonel of a British regiment. The lovers reached Boston ahead of the irate father, who is crossing the ocean in hot pursu