Expects to Show

Quota of Soldiers.

LIVELY ROW OVER THE NAVAL PARADE.

Admiral Porter Considers Himself Insulted by Chair

man Gerry.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1

Governing Committee, but a fact, neverthe-

less, that the only features which are open

for the enjoyment of the public at large are

the two parades, the concert of the German

societies in Madison Square and the fire-

works. All the other features of the show

can, of necessity, be witnessed by only a

boarding and lodging expenses of any num-

ALMOST AN ARMY.

They are Arkansas, California, Colo-

rado, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Texas, Minne-

sota, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon

and Wisconsin. There are four which have

accepted the invitation but have not yet specified the number of men they will send.

These are Tennessee, Indiana, Illinois and

Alabama. Still, with 21 States and the

District of Columbia, the list foots up 51,-

District of Columbia, the list foots up 51,-850 men. The total is made up in this way: First division, troops in regular service, 2,-400; Second Division, State militia, 37,100; Third Division, Grand Army posts, 12,350. The length of time the patriotic American will have to spend looking at this great parade is a little appalling. At the Philadelphia Centennial the parade made what is considered by military authorities pha-

ame time, and this is doubtful, it will be

MORE SQUABBLING.

"The relations between Elbridge T. Gerry, as Chairman of the Centennial Executive

Committee, and Admiral David D. Porter, of

the navy, as Grand Marshal of the naval

parade, have become strained. This is due to Mr. Gerry's interference with the general

to Mr. Gerry's interierence with the general order in relation to the naval display in the harbor of New York issued by Admiral Porter a few days ago," said one of the members of the Committee on Navy to-day.

After the receipt of this order it seems

Mr. Gerry went to the Committee on Navy

and said to them that Admiral Porter must be given to understand that this celebration

was gotten up by the city of New York, and that, although Admiral Porter was ap-pointed Grand Marshal, the right had not

been given him to formulate any pro-gramme. On Thursday afternoon the Com-

mittee on Navy met and had ready a type

written copy of a programme for the parade, which was submitted and acted upon. This

differs materially from Admiral Porter's order, and it is the impression that he will

e the Grand Marshalship.

the yachts, 100 yards apart.

without a protest."

THE PRESIDENT'S PROGRAMME.

Postmaster General Wanamaker will take

A Legal Holiday.

WASHINGTON, April 20.-The Solicitor

A DOWNEIGHT INSULT.

hours.

committee's invitation as yet.

and will probably resign.

# MILAN'S DISS DEBAR.

The Fat Princess of Bunkum and of Fraud Has a Double in Europe.

## HER VICTIM AN EX-KING.

Churchill and Chamberlain Snarling Like a Couple of Cats.

THEY CAN'T RECOVER FROM ROCHESTER

An Engineering Scheme Advenced to Avoid Trouble Caused by the Gutf Stream-Religious Londoners Being Reminded That Charity Begins at Home-A Physician Gives His Life Unnecessarily to Save That of a Child-Baren Gevers Proves Himself No Gentleman, Though He is a Diplomate-A Sea Captain of Haif a Century Nearing the End of Life's Voyage-The Earl of Sheffield Thinks Some One is Rubbing It in On Rim-Cardinal Newman Not Dring.

Madame Diss Debar has a double in Europe, It is Madame Christich. Lawyer His advice would be invaluable for the com-Marsh's European duplicate is ex-King Milan, who is as much under the influence of his "medium" as Mr. Marsh was under the Diss Debar's. Captain Cook, who for a half century sailed back and forth across the Atlantic, is nearing the end of his voyage of life. Churchill and Chamberlain are reported snarling at each other like cats. Queen Victoria doesn't intend to mourn very long for the Duchess of Cambridge.

IBY CABLE TO THE DISPATOR.

LONDON, April 20 .- [Copyright]-Ann O'Delia Diss Debar, of New York, sinks into abashed obscurity when confronted by Madame Christich, of Servia. The latter has dethroned a king and acted as the agent in one of Russia's most pronounced and gratifying successes. The last story which comes from Belgrade concerning King Milan's absolute and unquestioning subservience to the woman who claims to be a medium, is credited in official circles here. I have direct and indubitable evidence that is vouched for by Her Majesty's Charge d'Affaires at Belgrade.

Over the chasm of heaving billows and turbulent states, Luther R. Marsh may clasp the hand of King Milan in infantile and beaming confidence, while over their heads float the corpulent twin sisters of Buhkum, Humbug and Hypocrisy. In an imposing allegory of fraud it would be an aurora borealis of deception.

A PROBLEM IN CORPULENCY. Exactly why spiritualism should be asso-

ciated with breadth of beam, double chins and rotundity of the female form divine, is a mystery. The ample and flabby proportions of Diss Debar are duplicated in the parenthetical outline of Christich, though in a lesser degree. If the Christich kicks the beam at a shade lower figure than the fat princess of New York, she makes up for

the deficiency in weight by a severity of pur-pose which laughs politics to scorn.

It is certainly an astounding thing that the most notable dupe of charletans are men of wide knowledge and striking mental gifts. King Milan, though dissipated and deprayed, is a man of notable attainments, icess and a man familiar with all foibles and fullacies of Paris and the London crazes. His subserviency to the big and majestic Madame Christich is absolute icated his throne, according to the best information, while laboring under the influence of spiritualism.

LIKE A MAN IN A TRANCE. King Milan thought Christich was a me dium through whom he was receiving di-vine instructions, and when he announced his abdication, he did so with the manner of a man in a trance. His eves were glazed manner constrained to a painful degree, and his whole demeanor that of a man swayed by irresistible outside influence Since he has given up all care for his country, he has resigned himself absolutely to the medium's society. She is rich, massive and impressive, and she has accomplished by a bit of hocus poeus an end for which ssia has schemed in other ways in vain.

When the Queen once more regains her influence in Servia, a matter of a few months only now, the full effect of the action of two women in the turnoil and muddle of Servian politics will be seen.

## A DIPLOMAT, BUT NO GENTLEMAN.

Baron Gevers Has a Poor Club Stewar Discharged for Collecting His Dues. IBY CABLE TO THE DISPATOR 1

LONDON, April 20.-The St. James Club is the social headquarters of the diplomatic body, and one of the most exclusive institutions of the kind in London. It is apparently managed on the strictly diplomatic principle of indifference to the ordinary rules of ustice. Baron Gevers, Secretary of the Danish legation, is a member of the St. James Clbu. On the night of March 29 the Baron wanted £5, and borrowed the money from Steward Hanman. The following Sunday the steward, who is not a capitalist, delicately refreshed the Baron's memory. The Baron shricked aloud, in the best English he could command in the emergency, at the deadly insult, and wound declaring he never borrowed the The next day he admitted the steward was right, by paying the money. Then this high and mighty chivalrous Baron complained to the Club Committee, with the result that poor Hanman, who had been in the service of the club 25 years, and has a wife and family to support, was summarily dismissed.

The matter, however, will not be allowed to rest here. Hanman's hard case has been brought to the notice of the Princess of Wales, who it is hoped, will forward the facts to her father, the Kiffg of Denmark. There is in truth a reasonable prospect that ere long Baron Gevers will have cause to regret nature's neglect to endow him with the instincts of a gentleman.

## CARDINAL NEWMAN NOT DYING,

But an Even Older and Tougher Man Dies in a Poorhouse.

CET CABLE TO THE DISPATCH. ] LONDON, April 20 .- Cardinal Newman. who is periodically reported to be dying, attended mass at Edgberton oratory to-day, and although he had to be supported by one of the monks, no one looking at his bright eyes and intellectual face would have

ught him 88 years old. James Conway, an humbler but even tougher old man, died to-day in the Dublin poorhouse, aged 106. He fought in England's navy under Nelson, and toddled out until a week or two ago like a giddy

Holders of Sugar Inactive.

IBY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH. LONDON, April 20 .- The sugar market at the end of the week is quiet, owing to the holidays, but up to Thursday things were phenomenally lively. As predicted by THE DISPATCH Greenock correspondent, holiday are for the public and the public are for the public are

holders are for the moment not pushing

HALF A CENTURY AT SEA.

Captain Theodore Cook Nearing the End His Voyage of Life.

[BT CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.] LONDON, April 20.—Captain Theodore Cook, who recently retired from the command of the Etruria, is lying very ill at his house in the suburbs of London. He is suffering from heart disease and paralysis, his brain being also affected. Cook was the most remarkable figure on the Atlantic. He has been crossing it for 50 years, and has come into personal contact with the greater part of the interesting people who have passed between Europe and America for many years. He was in command of the English ship Trent, when the confederate delegates were taken from her.

erate delegates were taken from her.

Captain Cook is now nearly 80, and has been reduced to his present state by uncensing devotion to duties, even when physically unfit for them. Many people believe that he never used to leave the bridge of the vessel, and it is certain that he was there in all weather. He was taken ill after he had finished a trip from America in November, but up to the last moment was under the impression that he should be able to make the return trip. It was only a forinight ago that he finally resigned himself to the fact that he should not be able to go to the fact that he should not be able to go to sea again. He is at present confined to his room, but is able to transact a certain amount of business. The doctors say that anything may aggravate the brain trouble. Captain Cook was the oldest and ablest Captain in the service of the Cunard Com-pany. The latter have asked him to write a book of his experiences, but he cannot st-tempt to commence this work yet, although he is able to write letters. He has been offered a fairly well-paid berth, with little to do, in connection with the House of Commons Committee on saving life at sea. nittee. His family, however, fear that his

#### case the offer will be of no use to him. INSULT ADDED TO INJURY.

illness is permanent, and that he will never be able to leave the house again, in which

Why the Earl of Sheffield is Backward About a County Subscription.

IBY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.1 LONDON, April 20 .- The Earl of Sheffield, who lives on a big estate in Sussex, has been for over two years pestered with anonymous letters threatening his assassination, and the efforts of the police and of swarms of amateur detectives and offers of reward have failed to insure the discovery of the writers. His lordship is a peppery old gentleman, and as repetition has not destroyed the novelty of daily annoyance, his temper has been kept at the boiling point all the time.

To-day the Sussex people added insult to injury by asking Lord Sheffield to subscribe to the funds of the county cricket club. His lordship naturally, if illogically, replied that until his assailants had been brought to book he would not give a farthing to public objects in Sussex, but as soon as the wicked writers had been discovered would subscribe £300 a year to the club.

### SNARLING LIKE TOMCATS.

Churchill and Chamberlain Unable to Become Reconciled.

(BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.) LONDON, April 20 .- Birmingham Tories and Liberal-Unionists, after a temporary rally which enabled them to defeat the Liberal candidate, are again abusing each other with refreshing energy. Each side accuses the other of falsehood and treachery, and Chamberlain and Churchill are snarling at each other like rival tomeats. Gladstone is enjoying the fun from the healthful

On Monday Hawarden will swarm with enthusiastic Liberal excursionists, to whom the Grand Old Man will throw open his park and probably say a few words on things political in general and Birmingham and Rochester in particular.

## MAY BE MUNCHAUSIAN.

An Engineering Scheme to Avoid Trouble

LONDON, April 20 .- The Gulf stream has seen lately treated somewhat disrespectfully in this country, which owes so much to it. At the beginning of the week a lot of men of science amused themselves with a model of it, and now one John King proposes to shut out what he calls its crosive action by constructing an isthmus from Tow Point, in Ireland, to the Mull of Cantyre, in Scotstrait does not average more than 200 to 400 feet in depth, and an isthmus would enable a vast surface land, at present marshy or

Scientific engineers say the project is easible, but common persons place it in the Munchasian catalogue, in which a bridge cross the Atlantic has long occupied an honored position.

## A SEASON OF MILD GAIETY.

Queen Victoria Not to Observe Very Lengthy Mourning.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.] LONDON, April 20 .- The Queen has taken pity on society, and mourning for the late Duchess of Cambridge will not be so prolonged or severe as was expected. Her Majesty will visit the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham, next week, and of wates at canduling and galety, including acting of Irving and Ellen Terry, who have been commanded to appear next Thursday, to their great personal inconven-ience and the deep disgust of the people who had booked places at the Lyceum for the night. Next month the Queen, with the help

the Princess of Wales, will hold three drawing rooms, and the Prince of Wales a cou-

#### A MARRIAGE THAT MAY NOT BE. The Naptinis of a Royal Couple Likely Never to Take Pince.

LBY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.1 LONDON, April 20 .- Berlin and Vienn newspapers have just informed the world what THE DISPATCH correspondent cabled months ago, that the recent absence from Bulgaria of Princess Clementine was for the purpose of finding a wife for her son, Prince Ferdinand.

The lady who is said to be willing to share Ferdinand's rickety throne is understood to be a Princess of the house of Orleans, a Bourbon, but people who know the cordial relations existing between the Czar and the Comte de Paris confidently assert that such a marriage will never b allowed to take place.

## CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME.

And Many Londoners Are Being Reminded of the Adage.

(BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.) LONDON, April 20 .- Certain British religious societies are putting up a mission hall near the Paris Exposition, with a view of converting wicked foreigners by a full and Javish distribution of Bibles and tracts. The mission will cost thousands of pounds and people with hard heads, as well as soft hearts, are writing to the newspapers, urg-ing that the money would be better spent in lessening the miseries of London's poor than in converting foreigners, however be nighted.

## SACRIFICED TO SCIENCE.

A Doctor Gives His Own Life to Save That of a Little Child. (BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCE.)

LONDON, April 20 .- A young doctor re

nunciations of her noble husband, who, it is asserted, was not heroic, but foolhardy.

It seems he should have had ready to hand an efficient mechanical sucker.

ONLY A SLIGHT CLEW. One of the Denmark's Abandoned Lifeboats

Picked Up at Sea. LONDON, April 20 .- Captain Blacklen, of the British steamer Minnesota, at Tilbury-on-the-Thames, from Baltimore, reports that on the 11th instant in latitude 45° 18' north, longitude 37° 50' West, he passed a lifeboat painted white, with the words "Denmark," "Copenhagen," in black letters on the stern. The sea was

In the boat were one oar, three rowlocks in position for use, and one boathook. A tarpaulin laid along the bottom of the boat, which was half full of water. The painter was coiled in the headsheets. Pieces of cigar boxes were also seen in the boat. There was every appearance that the people who had been aboard had been taken off.

## BOODLERS MUST GO.

Canada is Getting Ready to Bounce the American Defaulters-Sir John Mac-Donald Champions the Measure in Parliament-A

Moral Lesson. OTTAWA, ONT, April 20 .- In the House of Commons to-day, on Sir John Thompson moving to transfer Mr. Weldon's bill to extend the extradition act to Government orders, Mr. Laurier suggested that as the details of the measure would create considerable discussion, it be not passed at this late stage of the session. Sir John Mac-Donald said there was great moral impatience on the part of the people of Canada to put an end to the influx of rascality from the United States.

cality of our own, but it was well to tell the world that we don't want either those people or their ill-gotten gains. He thought the bill so unobjectionable in principle that it would meet with little opposition; but, if its details were likely to lead to protracted debate, it would then remain in the House to say what disposition should be made of it. Sir John MacDonald pointed out that it. Sir John MacDonaid pointed both England and Canada were anxious to enlarge the list of extraditable offenses, and

that whatever delay had been in this direc-tion was due to the action of the American

Cynics might say we had enough ras-

authorities.
He thought this bill could only take effect by proclamation, but held that by passing it a great moral object would be gained, as Canada would thereby inform England and the United States that she was anxious to have the extradition treaty enlarged. It would have a moral effect by informing United States defaulters that Canada would not harbor them an hour if she could prevent it. He thought that the details of the measure could be made acceptable to the House by an informal discussion rather than by a set debate. The motion was

### BITTERS IN MAINE.

The Stuff That Tickles the Stemach Con

BANGOR, April 20 .- People in the rural districts of Maine, who like to be considered strictly temperate, yet still have a yearning for "stomach bitters," are getting their eyes opened to the fact that almos all patent medicines of this character are booze, or pretty near it. Down in the town of Pembroke, Washington county, a few days ago, a citizen who took an overdose of some highly-recommended bitters, became very hilarious, and wanted to lick every man in the place, selectmen and ministers included.

The village druggist, who sold the bitters, was arrested and brought before Justice Smart for trial. He pleaded not guilty on the ground that he had sold only a bottle of stomach bitters, which he declared was not intoxicating, and handed the Justice a sealed bottle of the prep with an invoice of the same from a Portland druggist of whom he had bought the goods.
The local division of the Sons of
Temperance sent the bottle of bitters to State Assayer Robinson for analysis, and that official found it contained 45 per cent of alcohol, the balance being mainly water, so that the highly recommended dyspepsia cure was nothing more nor less than that hilarious and high-kicking fluid com-

monly known as prohibition whisky.

The stomach bitters business is a big thing in Maine, and the various preparations in that line are bottled and labelled in a most artistic way. The traffic will probably thrive on in spite of the Sons of Temperance, but even if it should peg out what's to hinder a man buying a bottle of hair re-

## CHECKMATED HIS FATHER.

An Indiana Boy Gets Married to Avold Paternal Whippings.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAN TO THE DISPATCH. LOUISVILLE, KY., April 20.-Louis Jelp is a stout 17-year-old boy, living in Anderson county. On Monday last he was plowing on his father's farm, near Lawrenceburg. The plow was drawn by a mule of vicious propensities. The mule balked, and Jelp. to make him go along all right, struck him with the plow line. The animal kicked the plow to pieces and ran away. Jelp's father was plowing the adjoining field, and witnessed the runaway and smashup. He was angry at his son for striking the mule, and, picking up a piece of the plow line, gave

him a severe thrashing.

After the whipping, young Jelp, very sore both in body and mind, went to the next farm, occupied by Miss Malinda Higgins, a lady with a read head and 41 years to her credit. The boy knew her well and he related to her how cruelly his father had treated him. Miss Higgins was full of sympathy and suggested to him that there was a way in which he could emancipate himself from the control of an unfeeling father. He inquired how it was to be done, and she replied that he might marry her and thus settle all his difficulties.

of Admiral Porter clash in other and more Jelp accepted Miss Higgins' proposition, and on the following day the two took the important points. One of the officers of the navy said: train at Lawrenceburg, coming to this city. They immediately crossed over to the Indiana shore, where a license was issued and sa question if Admiral Porter does not ell this committee to go to some one else to ook out for their parade. It is a downthey were married by 'Squire John Hucheright insult, this treatment of him. After making him a Grand Marshal, and seeing On the following day the bride and her conthful husband returned to the former's his first official order, they revoke it and substitute another; in other words, they home in Anderson county. Mrs. Jelp has no fear of her husband's father, and invites want him as a figurehead, an automaton. But Porter is not that sort of a man. He him to make trouble if he dare. She is worth \$10,000. knows what is proper to do, and he will not consent to any such breach of etiquette

## JUMBO OF THE SOUND.

The Crack Puritan is the Largest River

Stenmbont Affont. NEW YORK, April 20 .- At the foot of Rutgers street, East river, on the dry dock. high and dry, her bottom glistening with new paint, rests the Puritan, the largest river steambost in the world. The Puritan is the new crack boat of the Fall River Line, and will have cost over \$2,000,000 when completed.

The Puritan was towed to the dock by the party here. the party here.

Accompanying the President on his special train will be Miss Murphy, a guest at the White House, Secretary Tracy, Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Miss Margaret Blaine and Walter Blaine, Secretary Rusk and the Justices of the Supreme Court. five tugs, and so large is the new craft that only about nine inches space on each side of her separate the wheel guards from the lock, which is the largest in this country.

Passing beneath the paddle wheels of this monster they seem situated about as high over your head as the roof of a church. The an early train and meet the party at Eliza-bethport, and Attorney General Miller will meet the party here. Secretary Nobie will stay at Washington and look after the Gov-Puritan is 430 feet long, and is of 4,700 tons register. In beam, from guard to guard, measures 91 feet. Her 8 main boilers will hold about 700 tons of water; from dome to LONDON, April 20.—A young doctor recently sacrificed his own life and saved a child's by sucking the clogged tracheotomy tube in the throat of a little patient in the last stages of diphtheria. His widow may now read in medical newspapers harsh deof the Treasury has given it as his official

day for all national bankers and for com-mercial purposes in those States having a general law making all days a general holi-day in the State when so declared by the President. MONSTER PARADE. The New York Centennial Committee

IS HE A CHRISTIAN?

Southern Methodist Minister's Reply to AN ARMY OF 60,000 MEN IN LINE. Talmage on the Question of Miscegenntion-The African and the Nearly Every State Will Contribute Its Caucassian Cannot Amalgamate.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) ATLANTA, April 20 .- Rev. Simon P. Richardson, a leading Methodist minister and Presiding Elder of Georgia, has sent a reply to the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, who recently preached in favor of miscegenation. Mr. Richardson says: I cannot understand how any man with Dr.

The Washington Centennial Committee Talmage's wisdom can advance such a miser-able doctrine as that of miseegenation. When-Talmage's wisdom can advance such a miserable doctrine as that of misegenation. Whenever you try to improve upon the work of the Almighty and blend two such distinct races as the African and the Caucassian, you not only bring out and develop the bad traits in each, but weaken the human family. The negro is as distant from the whiteman as is the coon from the fox or the wolf from the dor. That the Almighty intended that these races should be kept separate and distinct is evidenced by the fact that while they readily cross, let two mulations marry, and in the fourth generation they cease to produce their species. This is an unfailing fact that is not generally known.

The same rule applies to crosses between the animals I have named. The blood of the negro is different from the blood of the white man, as is also his entire anatomy. The Lord created the negro as an inferior race, and it is desired that he so remain. To amalgamate the two dwarfs the species and weakens every mental and physical power. To develop either to its fullest strength they must remain entirely distinct and separate.

I have lived among negroes all my life, and carefully studied their natures and habits. Their passions are as uncontrollable as those of a wild animal. It took the Greeks, one of the finest nations on earth, more than 1,000 years to bring themselves up to that degree of culture for which they were remarkable, and yet Dr. Talmage proposes to accomplish that same result with the colored race. If Dr. Talmage is really sincere in his theory I suggest that he try the experiment in his own family before he forces his theory upon an entire nation. are straining every nerve to make the military parade one of the grandest ever seen in this country, and present indications are that they will succeed. Another squabble has broken out in regard to the arrangements of the affair. This time it is between Chairman Gerry and Admiral Porter, who is grand marshal of the naval display. The Admiral feels that he has been insulted, NEW YORK, April 20 .- It has been said a good many times since the big centennial show began to monopolize public attention that the celebration would not be a thoroughly popular one. It is no fault of the

very few people comparatively. It was in view of this fact that the committee put special effort upon the two parades. It was NO QUESTIONS ASKED. desired that these entirely public features How So Many Postmasters Can be Apshould, in their completeness and splendor, pointed in One Day. in some measure atone to the public for the ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATOR.) apparent exclusiveness of the other events. WASHINGTON, April 20 .- Nine hundred The military parade, which Colonel S. V and fifty-five is the sum total of the fourth-R. Cruger has been elaborating with great care, will certainly be the greatest demonweek. stration of its kind ever witnessed in this city. Every State has been invited to send its National Guard, and as an inducement

class postmasters appointed during this This exceeds all former weekly records, and the record of to-day exceeded that of any single previous day. The day of greatest slaughter heretofore saw 209 corpses on the field. This evening the list of slain for the day footed up 217. Little the committee has offered to pay the entire ber of men the States may send. There are investigation is made in regard to the appli-13 States which have not responded to the cants. Senators and Representatives who furnish the lists are held responsible. The lists are brought to the Postmaster General. and with a stroke of the pen he makes the appointments. Following are the Penn-

sylvanians:

James Hughes, Amity; T. Coburn, Aurora;
John Heoock, Benton; Caroline Rotley, Conoquenessing; J. W. Woodward, Coon's Corners;
A. H. Craley, Crosby; J. H. Ressler, Dalbole; C.
E. Zinger, Etters; James Marshall, Holton; S. W. Backman, Timeville; J.
B. Henry, McCoysville; J. M. Miller,
Marion Station; J. M. Stalford, Merryal;
H. L. Row, Merwin: A. Duff, Moravia; G.
H. Baxter, Nelson; J. D. Gillen, New Freedom; J. D. Schlegel, Paxinos; A. L. Schmoyer,
Tuxletown: C. H. Shepard, Wells; W. W.
Graham, Winterstown; H. Mann, Wood's Run,
Following are the appointments for West Following are the appointments for West Virginia: C. G. Laskey, Davis: F. W. James, Hendrick; W. P. Rucker, Lewisburg: J. M. Pifer, Parson; A. L. Helmick, Thomas. D. W. Gray was appointed postmaster at Patmos, Mahoning county, Ohlo, the first ap-pointment for Eastern Ohlo in several days.

# WILL PIGHT THE TRUST.

is considered by military authorities phenomenal time. It passed a given point at the rate of 7,000 men an hour. Supposing the parade of April 30 should make the Claus Spreckels Talks About His Philadelphia Sugar Refinery.

The hours passing the reviewing stand. But the possibilities are even more appalling. The 17 States which have not reported yet are expected to send a representation from their National Guards. Suppose each of these States should send 500 men (and the SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—Claus Spreekels went to Philadelphia to-day in order to direct in person the fitting up of his new refinery building in that city. Mr. estimate is exceedingly small), there will then be 60,500 men in line. The man, theretore, who sees the whole parade will sit on assured that he would come out best. He his \$2 board seat almost, if not quite, nine expects to have his Philadelphia refinery in

running order by June. ight rates were against me here," said Mr. Spreckels, "and I like a rat in a hole against them when all my business was here. Now I will use my California refinery to supply all local tade and points this side of the hissouri river and will cut under all the trust prices. I feel confident that the tariff will not be taken off sugar, not for some time at least.
This coming season I expect to turn out 4,000 tons of beet sugar from the Watson-ville factory. We will try and have one more factory equipped and ready for work next year. These factories will cost about

The Occidental Beet Sugar Company was incorporated yesterday, with Claus Spreckels, John D. Spreckels, M. Ehman and Louis Sloss as directors. The capital is \$5,000,000. Mr. Spreckels when questioned directors. The capital is closely again positively asserted that he never would join the trust.

## THE BEST HE COULD DO.

revoke the order to Rear Admiral Jonett, Yankee Father's Uncertain Welcome to a who is Admiral Porter's executive, to come New Daughter-in-Law.

to New York on Wednesday and complete the programme, and that he himself will decline the Grand Marshalshin. Youths' Companion, 1 An old farmer in one of the New England States had a son whose actions sometimes indicated a lack of common sense; but with Admiral Porter's order provided that the Admiral Forters order provided that the naval vessels should anchor off Ellis' Island, the Chicago one or two lengths north of the island, the others to the southward of that ship; the revenue curters and yachts will be anchored in double columns 100 natural parental love and consideration, the old gentleman excused all his shortcomings by saying: "He does the best he can, Jimmy does," which was perhaps true.

When Jimmy was 22 or 23 years of age he yards apart, to the southward of the naval vessels; the river and sound steamboats will went to work for a farmer living in a neighboring county.

Three months after his departure he surform in double column to the southward of

prised his parents by writing to them that he had been married, and would visit them the The Gerry Committee on Navy Programme provides that the navy vessels shall be anchored off Robbins reef, and that the steamboats shall be in two grand divisions. following week. Preparations for receiving the iple in a manner befitting a bride The first division is to form in the upper bay, the right resting to the southwest of bridegroom were at once begun, and when buoy No. 1 at the lower end of Governor's Island, astern of the flagship (the Hoboken ferryboat Bergen), the left toward Staple-ton, S. I. The orders of the committee and they arrived they found all the groom's

relatives gathered to receive them.

The bride was a dull-looking and by no means handsome young woman, and for a moment the father-in-law seemed disappointed; then, his better nature asserting it self, he greeted her warmly, and turning to his son, said, with his old-time optimistic

Welcome home, Jimmy; welcome, my boy; ye did the best ye could, I've no doubt; me, my daughter."

## ALLEGHENY GAMBLERS RAIDED.

Niueteen Men Arrested and Two Gambling Outfits Selzed by the Police.

Two gambling dens were raided by the Allegheny police at an early hour this morning, and the players and outfits taken Mr. Frank S. Witherbee, an aid to the to the lockup. The raid was conducted by Centennial Entertainment Committee, who has been in Washington arranging details Chief Kirschler and Detectives Murphy, with President Harrison, to-day announced that those arrangements had been com-pleted. The President, Mrs. Harrison and Wilson and Johnson. They first proceeded to Evans alley, near the foot of Chartiers street, where six men and a poker layout Mrs. McKee will arrive at Elizabethport at were captured. Fred Wilson was the pro-prietor, and the balance gave their names as Charles Cook, Frank Livingston, James 7 o'clock on the morning of the 29th. After breakfasting with Governor Green, of New Jersey, the party will leave at 9 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison will meet Watson, William Brown and John Ward. The officers next went to the rooms of the Enterprise Bank, corner of Franklin street and Beaver avenue, The door of the place was broken open and 13 people captured. They gave their names as Charles Jones, Gilbert Stewart, Charles Jackson, George Kane, Frank Irwin, Frank Smith, Harry Kernell, Lewis Goswell, Thomas Jones Harry Galbraith, George Smith, James Johnson and John Smith. A full gambling outfit was also captured.

Alarm No. 4 at 1:50 this morning was oc casioned by a blaze in a shed over a bake-oven in the rear of No. 63 Second avenue, opinion that the 30th inst. is a legal holi- occupied by Mr. Hyneman.

IN LA BELLE PARIS.

Rose Michelet, the Little Blonde Maid, and Her Son, the Call Boy.

THE BERNHARDT AND JANE HADING

Gay and Exhilarating Scenes on the Bois De Boulogne,

LOST IN THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS.

A Rosebud From an American Belle a Recompense for a Moment of Terror.

down to the end of the hall. It is declared to me, and I think truly, that the people of Paris are not very remarkable for keeping themselves clean. I judge of them from their resources for bathing. In this great house there is but one bathroom on each floor. It is a spacious apartment, furnished with every requisite, and in a room alongside is the special service of the floor. I am it is quite unusual to supply a bath in the room of a guest. My excellent room, furnished in far better

style than the usual hotel room in America, with a handsomely carved chamber set of mahogany, heavy silk curtains, pictures, candelabra, and a fine bronze clock, costs me 5 francs a day. Service is 1 franc extra. My service consists of the little maid and a simpering man. The maid does all the work. The man appears to overlook things, and is sitting in his little office most of the time reading a paper. He is a great smiler. Every time I pass his door he gazes out and contributes a most encouraging smile. I do not care for this man, because I know he gets all the "tips," and the neat little maid does the work. I handed her an extra franc to-day. As I passed the door of the "Service" ten minutes later the man cast the brightest smile upon me that he had yet corded. I knew that he had that fran

IN HIS INSIDE POCKET. The people employed about the hotel all speak good enough English. The man in the "ascenceur" rather disconcerted me on my first trip upstairs, when I timidly ventured to say:

"Le troisieme, s'il vous plait."
"Third floor? Yes sir;" he replied in the most American style of English. Then he looked at me and smiled.
"You are an American," I said.
"I am a New Yorker. I ran the elevator of the state of

at the Windsor for four years."

"The call boys are French, but everyone of them speaks English perfectly. They are in uniform—blue, with red caps, bound round with gold braid. One of them who had been fetching things to my room for me was a remarkably bright and fine looking boy of about 14. I asked him some ques-tions about himself, among them what his name was.

"Pierre Michelet," he answered, "and my mother is on this floor in the service "Do you mean to tell me that the little

maid with the blonde har who fixes this room is your mother?"
"Oul, monsieur. She is my mother, Rose Michelet."

BERNHARDT AND HADING. I was having my roll and coffee at a table in front of the Cafe de le Paix at 11 o'clock yesterday morning and enjoying the splendid concourse of equipages and the gorgeous panorama of promenaders that streamed in rivers of color along the Rue de la Paix and the Avenue de l'Opera. In a half hour I saw a hundred people whose faces

familiar on Broadway.

One incident was decidedly entertaining to me. Two landaus, one going up the avenue, the other going down, passed each other directly in front of where I sat. I immediately recognized the occupants of each carriage. One was a most remarkable figure of a woman, with sleepy eyes, yellow and her mouth drawn down shapely at the corners. She held a lilac colored parasol over her head, and she seemed dreaming of something miles away. But when her car-riage passed the other one that I mentioned her sleepy eyes gave one, quick, sidelong gleam and rested on the woman sitting gleam and rested on the woman sitting there. This woman was the handsomer of the two, and younger. Her face was as white as a white rose, her hair dark red, her eyes inexpressibly fine and dark. She was attired divinely. As she was whirled by she swept her long lashes downward with an air of proud disdain at the yellow-haired woman who was passing. I had to smile at this anguntar of formous woman for Level 2. this encounter of famous woman, for I could well imagine what was going on in the

minds of each.
One was Sara Bernhardt and the other beautiful Jane Hading.

THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE. Everyone drives out through the Champs Elysee and into the Bois de Boulogne each afternoon just as they drive out Fitth ave nue and into the park at home. But the approach to the park here is the finest part of the drive The broad, hard road skirted by trees, with the walks on each side and the houses beyond, is perhaps as splendid a thoroughfare as can be found in the world. One is struck at once by the immense variety of people and vehicles that follow one another out of the city on these bright after

The display is far more cosmopolitan than anything we see in New York, and I do not think the quality of it compares with what we can see on any April day in New York. Most of the carriages are hired, and are very dilapidated. The drivers, in red waistcoats, faded coats and high hats, made f black or white patent leather that looks like painted tin, never hold themselves well, and the spruce and elegant characteristic of an American or English pageant of this sort is noticeably absent. But the immense crowd, and the general picturesque ness of it all, forms a picture that is con tinually absorbing and exhilirating.

You are obliged to get a card of admis-sion to the catacombs of Paris, and when you arrive at the entrance you will find probably 100 people waiting to be shown through this wierd underground city of the dead. All Americans go through the dead. All Americans go catacombs, and the other morning when I jumped out of my fiacre in the queer little blawashed inclosure at the head of the

IN THE CATACOMBS.

whitewashed inclosure at the head of the steps I saw a typical matinee audience waiting to be shown the bones of I cannot say how many million French people.

We bought candles of the old women who hawked them about the yard and then started down in single file through the iron door leading into a wall like the days. door leading into a wall, like the door to tomb. The staircase was a spriral one, and I grew tired after the first few moments of counting the steps. The air grew percepti-bly colder as we descended, and peculiarly uncanny and frightful. It seemed like going down into the sea. The moisture dripp ing down into the sea. The moisture dripped into my face from the ceiling after a time. I presume we walked in a line for fully two miles through tortuous passages, scarcely wide enough to pass a person in, with piles of bones reaching above our heads and crowned with grinning skulls. The ground, and the ceilings, were of the consistency of damp chalk. My feet grew wet as I walked, and the moist alr was painful to my lungs. A bell was tolling most dismally somewhere in the dreadful place. A group of French students up ahead of me were singing a ribald song. The candles in front and behind me cast

wet, silvery gleams of light over the skel-

A GHASTLY EXPERIENCE. I regretted coming into the dreadful place. I had heard of people getting lost in the catacomba. I could imagine nothing so ghastly in life. And it is gospel truth that for nearly a minute I and a well-known society girl of New York, she a stranger to me, thought ourselves lost. We reached a dark cell from which converged four or five different paths. We happened to be at the end of the line. The rest vanished somewhere, we could not say where. Which road to take we did not know. She stood with her back against one wall holding her candle high above her head and staring candle high above her head and staring wildly at me. I have no doubt I was in as great an attitude of fear as she. I shall never forget the locks of that girl or the sound of her scream as she understood her situation. I Our Paris correspondence gives below a view of life in that great city. He relates a womanly passage between Sara Bernhardt and Jane Hading, and tells of an unpleasant experience in the catacombs.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1

PARIS, April 11.—My room and my hotel are delightful save for one disadvantage. I cannot have a bath without walking down to the end of the hall. It is declared to make a path without walking down to the end of the hall. It is declared to make a path without walking down to the end of the hall. It is declared to make a path without walking down to the end of the hall. It is declared to make a path without walking down to the end of the hall. It is declared to make a path without walking down to the end of the hall. It is declared to make a path without walking down to the end of the hall. It is declared to make a path without walking down to the end of the piscator and the people. When we arrived a half hour latter up into the clear, safe world I thanked my stars that I was out of that tomb. The society girl from New York threw a rose to me as she understood her situation. I ran to her, grasped her by the arm, and shouted. And then one of the guides of the line came out of one of the roads into the cell where we were. We both clutched him nervously by the hands. The girl was crying hysterically, and I was laughing the same way. The guide ran ahead and we followed, soon catching up with the rest of the people. When we arrived a half hour latter up into the clear, safe world I thanked my stars that I was out of that tomb. The society girl from New York there are rose to me as she understood her situation. I ran to her, grasped her by the arm, and shouted. And then one of the puides of the line came out of one of the roads into the cell where we were. We both clutched him nervously by the hands. The girl was crying hysterically, and I was laughing the same way. The guide ran ahead and we followed, soon catching up with the rest of the piscator so successful as to bring the line came out

## WASHINGTON'S APPEARANCE.

combs of Paris.

David Ackerson Minutely Describes the Father of His Country. David Ackerson in Albany Express.

have hated that journey through the cata-

FRANCAIS.

Washington had a large thick nose, and assured by a smart little French maid that | it was very red that day, giving me the impression that he was not so moderate in the use of liquors as he was supposed to be. I found afterward that this was a peculiarity. His nose was apt to turn searlet in a cold wind. He was standing near a small camp fire, evidently lost in thought and making no effort to keep warm. He seemed six feet and a half in height, was as erect as an In-dian and did not for a moment relax from a

Washington's exact height was 6 feet 2 in hes in his boots. He was then a little lame from striking his knee against a tree. His eve was so gray that it looked almost white, and he had a troubled look on his colorless face. He had a piece of woolen tied around his throat and was quite hoarse. Perhaps the throat trouble from which he finally died had its origin about then.

Washington's boots were enormous. They were No. 13. His ordinary walking shoes

his great strength was everywhere. His large tent, when wrapped up with the poles, was so heavy that it required two men to place it in the camp wagon. Washington would lift it with one hand and throw it in the wagon as easily as if it were a pair of saddlebags. He could hold a musket with one hand and shoot with precision as easily as other men did with a horse pistol. His lungs were his weak point and his voice was never strong.

He was at that time in the prime of life.

His hair was a chestnut brown, his cheeks were prominent, and his head was not large in contrast to every other part of his body, in contrast to every other part of his body, which seemed large and bony at all points. His finger joints and wrists were so large as to be genuine curiosities. As to habits at that period I found out much that might be interesting. He was an enormous eater, but was content with bread and meat, if he had plenty of it. But hunger seemed to put him in a rage. It was his custom to take a drink of rum or whisky on awaken-

ing in the morning.

Of course all this was changed when he grew old. I saw him at Alexandria a year before he died. His hair was very gray and his form was slightly bent. His chest was very thin. He had false teeth which did stubborn rowarful fast that the think did stubborn rowarful fast the think did stubborn teeth which did not fit, and pushed his under lip outward.

## GIRLS WHO WASTE MONEY.

Servants Patronize Peddlers and Bay Worthless Things at High Prices, Chicago Herald.1

The average servant girl is a veritable chump from Chumpville when it comes to purchases. She is "pie" for the peripatetic peddler. He can invariably talk her into the belief that his wares are a great bargain, and she will give up her wages to him without a murmur. She will sign her name to an agreement to pay \$10 in weekly installments of 25 cents, for a \$2 album, and will think she is getting away the best of it. She will trade five old dresses for a quarter's worth of plaster of paris images and think

she has made a big bargain. She will buy cheap jewelry, toilet soap, dress patterns, garters and other things, believing she is saving money when she is paying four prices for the articles, and in other ways strengthening her reputation as a "soft mark" in the eyes of the peddlers. Those who often wonder how these same peddlers live forget the servant girls and their foolishness.

SHE MADE FINE PIES. And the Fact is Solemnly Recorded on the Stone Marking Her Grave.

Among the mementos of the South which Augs. Duncan, Esq., brought from Florida with him is a quaint epitaph taken from a tombstone in a graveyard near New Orleans. The epitaph runs thus: Here lies in the dust

The mouldering crust Of Eleanore Bachelor Shoven; Well-versed in the arts Well-versed in the arts
Of pies, pastries and tarts
And the lucrative skill of the oven.
When she had lived long enough
She made her last puff.
A puff by her husband much praised.
Now here she doth lie.
And make a dirt pie,
In the hope that her crust will be raised.

The Bargains at Thompson's New York Grecery-Prices for This Week Will Astonish You.

cans Good Tomatoes (3 fb. cans)... 25c cans Blackberries..... lbs Turkey Prunes...... 25e lbs Evaporated Apricots...... 25c lbs Evaporated Peaches....... 25c lbs Large California Plums...... 25c packages Corn Starch.......... 25c ackages Fruit Puddine..... bs Large Lump Starch..... boxes Bag Blue.....25c boxes Concentrated Lye......25c bars Good Scrubbing Soap..... Ivory Soap, per bar..... Star Soap, per bar.... Lenox Soap.

Acme Shoe Polish, per bottle...... Roasted Coffee, per lb.......22, 25 and 28c

English breakfast, Young Hyson, Oolong and Japan Teas at 18, 20, 25, 30, 40 and 50 cents per lb.

Goods delivered free to all parts of both Goods delivered free to the city will prepay freight on all orders of \$10, \$15, \$20 and upward. Send for catalogue.

M. R. Thompson,

WHEN you are needing anything in the jewelry line call and see Jas. McKee at his new location, 420 Smithfield st.

## A GREAT FISHERMAN.

The Phenomenal Success That Attends a Lawrence County Man's

EFFORTS WITH ROD AND REEL

He Denies That He Charms the Finny Beauties, and Says it is

EASY TO CATCH FISH IP YOU KNOW HOW

A Crystal Pool Haunted by Gigantic Pike, Rass and

A mighty fisherman is brought to public

notice by our New Castle correspondent. The lover of the piscatorial art is said to be so successful as to bring upon himself the charge of witcheraft. However, the gentleman himself says he is successful because

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) NEW CASTLE, April 20 .- Without doubt the most successful angler in Western Pennsylvania is Joe Johnson, of New Castle. Mr. Johnson is a well-known and highly respected citizen of the metropolis of the Shenango Valley, where he has resided nearly all his life. He is by profession asign painter and grainer.

During the last twelve years, bass and pike have not been yery plentiful in the local streams, and the average fisherman has returned day after day, weary and discouraged, with no scaly beauty to exhibit as a token of his skill.

This, however, has not been the experience of Mr. Johnson, whose phenomenal catches have all along been the marvel of old disciples of Isaac Walton, who are disposed to consider Joe's success as the result of a charmed hook or a mascot carried in his bucket.

There is, indeed, a strong belief among those who have frequently observed the remarkably large number of fine fish that Joe usually captures, that he possesses some secret kind of bait that lures with an irresistible attraction the timid denizens of the water, till they impale themselves on the fatal hook. There are others who have washington's boots were enormous. They were No. 13. His ordinary walking shoes were No. 11. His hands were large in proportion, and he could not buy a glove to fit him and had to have his gloves made to order. His mouth was his strong feature, his lips being always tightly compressed. That day they were compressed so tightly as to be painful to look at.

At that time he weighed 200 pounds, and there was no surplus flesh about him. He was tremendously muscled, and the fame of his great strength was everywhere. His

superstitious theories regarding his really wonderful success, but likes to see people take a common sense view of the matter, and assign his success to superior skill and a better knowledge of piscatorial science, to which qualifications it is undoubtedly All the trainmen on the Erie and Pitts-

burg, Pittsburg and Lake Erie and Pitts-burg and Western roads know Joe, and often have they gathered in groups at New Castle Junction to view a string of 40 or 50 bass, averaging three or four pounds each, which he was bringing home as the result of a day's fishing on the Mahoning.

Larger fish than those of four or five

Larger fish than those of four or five pounds weight have been captured by this celebrated angler. Occasionally the big, black, voracious pike of the upper Shenango takes a notion to run away with Joe, pole and all, but the attempt invariably results in the "fresh water tiger" being tossed upon the muddy bank, out of his native element, a helpless prisoner.

verful fish that tax the anoler's

strength, skill and tackle to the uttermost. A FIGHTING FISH. When a big 30-pound blue cat takes hold of a hook, he means business every time, and unless your line is as stout as a small hawser he will carry 20 or more yards of it away with him, and swallow it with placency, leaving your big Limerick dan-gling in his upper lip for a trinket. It re-quires lots of nerve to land a very large, blue cat. When hooked they have the habit

of heading at once for deep water, and every ounce of pressure you apply to the real brake only increases their speed. However, the jaws of this fish are so tough, that in case your tackle is of equal strength, it becomes a question of supremacy between man and fish, and you must sock your heels in the sand and hold on like "grim. death." When you become tired and give the fish line he refuses to take it, and settles down like yourself for recuperation. His strength increases with every moment on a geometrical ratio, and if you let him alone for any length of time he will become so inflated with a supercilious, vain idea of his total invincibility that you will think you have hooked a unicorn when he starts again. Talk about the bass and salmon as game fish; six pounds of blue cat will last longer and pull harder than the toughest ten-pound bass in America. Bass and salmon soon wear themselves out plunging hither and thither in vain efforts to escape the hook, but the catfish carefully husbands his strength when he gets an opportunity, and when you once hook a large one it is simply a question of haul out, or haukin, unless you pre-fer to give him your bamboo and reef for desert. Mr. Johnson prefers real game fish, such as bass, pike and salmon, but has

often been compelled to land a big blue or black-cat in order to save his line. A FISHER'S PARADISE.

Near the village of Morravia on the Beaver, there is a large pond situated about 500 yards from the stream. This pond is fed by one of the largest springs in Lawrence county, and, as the water is pure, pike, bass and salmon thrive in it, and grow to an immense size. Most of these fishes come into the pond during high water, when the river sweeps over the bottoms, and not being able to escape after the sudden decline of the freshet, are compelled to remain there all summer.

Several years ago Joe discovered that this pond was full of the choicest kinds of fish, and so successful was he in angling for them, that the oldest residents were astonished at the size and the number of salmon he captured there. His favorite stream, however, is the Mahoning, which is noted for the larger number of silks each stream. for the large number of pike, salmon and In the Shenango slackwater above New

Castle there are some immense pike and salmon and Joe is a frequent visitor to that ocality in the fishing season. Smith, deceased, was also a successful angler in his time, a hale, hearty, genial fellow, and since his demise Joe has no rival worth mentioning in piscatorial prowess. Joe Johnson and "Uncle Sam" have brought to this city some of the finest strings of bass ever seen in Western Pennsylvania. Joe's fame as a successful angler is known all over Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio. He is now preparing his tackle for the coming season, which opens June 1, and expects to capture many a splendid fish before the beginning of winter.

George Kennan and the Press Club. It will be a cold but mighty interesting subject. George Kennan, the famous explorer of Siberia, will handle it and make t as warm as life itself. "Camping Out in Siberis" will be the topic. Really, though, Kennen and his audience will camp out in Lafayette Hall, under the suspices of the Pittsburg Press Club. The lecturer is booked for the evening of the 29th, and promises a rare educational treat.