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PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1889.

MR. FRICK'S PURCHASE.

This is an era of great combinations and gigantic transactions in trade, but even in this day the transfer of such a large property as that by which Mr. H. C. Frick benefited yesterday is a remarkable event. Mr. Frick, by purchase, has acquired the ten thousand acres of coal land and fifteen hundred coke ovens of the Connellsville Coke and Iron Company. It is said, and we believe correctly, that the H. C. Frick Coke Company, by this addition in plant and coal territory, becomes the largest coke producing firm in the world.

Naturally Pittsburg, as the center of the iron business in this country, is deeply interested in this concentration of coke production. It must be recognized that the power in Mr. Frick's hands to control the price of coke, hitherto very great, is now materially increased, and the effect of this last deal will be eagerly awaited in divers quarters. But we understand that Mr. Frick is on record to the effect that his purchase of a competitor's property will have no effect upon the price of coke. Higher prices are hoped for, but are not confidently expected, as a decided improvement in the iron business must first occur. Under all the circumstances the enlargement of Mr. Frick's interests in the coke trade may be regarded as the natural result of very able management, upon which Mr. Frick is certainly entitled to congratulation.

IRELAND'S NEW MOVEMENT.

The campaign of Secretary Balfour and his allies, the Irish and English landlords, which was secretly begun to compel tenants to pay rents, has been met by a surprise movement of the Home Rule party, under Mr. Parnell's leadership. Yesterday Mr. Parnell announced that after consultation with his colleagues he has resolved to start a Tenants' Defense League, to be modeled as closely as possible upon the lines of the English trades unions.

The plan of operation and the scope of this new organization has not been sufficiently explained to enable anyone on this side of the Atlantic to measure its power or the possibilities it involves. We only know that the new League is to be in every respect within the law in constitution and its operations. In Ireland the movement is regarded as the most important since the formation of the Land League, and on this side the tenants are rejoicing while on the other the landlords are making awful predictions of the result of the League's work.

Friends of Ireland can afford to rest content with the assurance that the new movement will be controlled by the patient, level-headed patriot, Charles S. Parnell.

THE STIR AT HOMESTEAD.

If anything can be taken as perfectly established in respect to disputes between labor and capital, it is that the public can always be counted upon to promptly condemn resorts to violence. The sentiment that the laws must be respected and peace and order maintained necessarily rises superior to all other considerations. It follows that if the old employes at Homestead permit themselves to come into violent conflict with the new material the former will thereby injure in place of helping their cause.

The Amalgamated Association is a conservative body, and its officers are men of long and intimate experience with just such differences as have arisen at Homestead. It does not need any formal assurance to understand that if violence is resorted to it will not be with the sanction, but in the face, of the very counsel and orders of the organization. In a card to the press yesterday Secretary Martin stated that the first reports of the disturbance were much exaggerated, and that either himself or President Weihe would make headquarters on the ground hereafter. The officials certainly can render no better service to the old employes than to put their foot firmly down on any disposition by the hot-headed to use violence as an argument.

As the struggle between the Carnegie firm and the association bids fair to be a long and earnest one—unless, indeed, the virtue of compromise shall hereafter commend itself more strongly to all the parties—it is well that, from the very start, absolute respect for the law should be inculcated and insisted upon. Breaches of it react most injuriously on those concerned.

THE SUGGESTED SWISS PARTITION.

It is not surprising that the movement against Switzerland by Germany and some other monarchial European powers is put on the ground of anti-Socialism. The Swiss republic has long been a refuge for political offenders of other lands. But if Germany and Italy mean real mischief to Switzerland, it is in the desire to divide the territory and to establish new checks upon France must be found the true object rather than in any general alarm about the Socialists. Meanwhile, Great Britain is greatly interested in the new developments. The British realm holds its gates firmly open to political refugees. In London, conspirators, Socialist or otherwise, are as much or more at home than at Geneva. If the little republic is to be disciplined for their presence—possibly dismembered—how long will it be until the bosses of Europe, Emperor William and King Humbert, think well to call England to account? for thither surely the refugees of the future will go if the Swiss retreat be cut off.

But the Swiss, while sometimes contemptuously spoken of by their continental neighbors as a nation of hotel-keepers and waiters, are a brave people. They have kept up their republic despite the ambitions of the bordering powers. The historic love of liberty among these sturdy mountaineers, backed by the sympathy, and more substantial aid, doubtless, of France, Russia and England, will surely inspire a stout resistance to the German and Italian scheme of partition, if that is to be pushed. The German papers now say that their discussion of the desirability of dividing Switzerland is purely "academic," but "academic" disquisitions of that sort are sufficiently sinister to arouse apprehensions of something more practical behind.

THAT SHIP CANAL.

Pittsburg seems to be largely indifferent to the benefits of the ship canal that was proposed by Captain Brown, of Beaver, in a resolution proposed toward the close of the last Legislative session, and which, after being indorsed by Republican leaders, in and out of that body, was approved by the Legislature and the Governor. Erie, however, does not appear to have lost sight of the matter, and is seemingly ready to do its share. It looks, quite naturally, to Pittsburg to make the first practical move, and, voicing the sentiment of the people by the lake, the Erie *Dispatch* says:

> Whether the Erie and Pittsburg ship canal be a public or a private enterprise, the date of its beginning can be readily fixed. The canal will be undertaken just as soon as the Pittsburg iron and steel men get tired of paying $1 30 per ton freight for ore from lake ports by rail and make up their minds to pay the 30 and save the $1 by building the canal and transporting all their Lake Superior ore to Pittsburg and the valley iron region by water.
>
> Pittsburgers doubtless realize as much as any people the advantage such a canal as is proposed would be, but are disposed to take the matter coolly, in view of the fact that the plan that is being urged involves a Congressional appropriation, and Congressional appropriations are aggravatingly slow, as are governmental public works. The manner in which the new Government building has progressed discourages those who do not want to do everything solely for the benefit of posterity. Something, though, will undoubtedly be done at the coming session of Congress.

IN THE BLACK REPUBLIC.

A queer state of affairs prevails in the island of Hayti, according to the latest accurate reports, which differ in several material details from the other accurate reports that have been received from time to time. As the situation is now reported Legitime is so strongly intrenched and has so many men that Hippolyte considers it the course of wisdom not to attack him. To complete the picture, Hippolyte is so well prepared to do business in a warlike way that Legitime considers it would be highly impolitic to hunt up his army to give him battle. The authors of the reports giving this only true and accurate description of affairs see only one way that the deadlock may be broken and peace and the blessings of commerce be restored to the troubled black republic, and that is for the United States to step in and restore them.

If these good people will but pause, however, they may learn that it is hardly needful for the United States to rush in where it is not wanted. Perhaps Hayti will be able to settle its own little difference of opinion in its own way and before very long. If, as reported, it is now a stand off between the rival Generals, the fact that one of them has recently been reported to have secured a couple of vessels in this country for war purposes, makes it look as though the advantage would soon be with his side. In this case it is better for America to keep her hands off. The Haytian General who may win by his own efforts will be much better thought of by the Haytians than one who might win by American intervention. It will be time enough when the winner appears for the United States to tender its good offices.

LABOR AND PLAY ALIKE.

The cause of chess as a game or a profession has not been benefited much by the recent tournament held in New York. A good many foreigners were invited to compete and their traveling expenses were guaranteed to them, but the tournament from a money-making point of view was a failure, and the chess players from the Antipodes and other remote quarters have had to beg enough money to take them home in the steerage.

In the first place we cannot refrain from remarking that the New York chess players who arranged this tournament appear in a very contemptible light. They ought not to have allowed guests of theirs to be exposed to such desperate chances. Their conduct has been very discreditable. But aside from this question there is undoubtedly here more evidence of the bent of the national predilection as to amusements in this country. America is rapid. So must her games be. She has little or no use for chess, cricket or other games which are long-winded and tedious in operation. The life of the nation rolls on wheels swiftly turning. Recreation for such a people must be full of motion, excitement and sudden surprises. Herein lies the secret of the wonderful popularity of baseball.

The old slow games will do for the old slow world.

THE anti-liquor people chose a historic place yesterday to start their movement afresh. But the valuable experiences that may have been acquired by them in the late campaign will be of much more service to their movement than the memories that cluster about the past of Lafayette Hall.

THE Mayor of Cincinnati intends to have the sale of ice cream and soda water checked on Sunday because some other people have brought about the closing of the saloons on that day. The Mayor, it may be mentioned, does not take this action wholly on his own responsibility, but at the request of an organization that feels aggrieved on behalf of itself and the public by the former action. There are many interesting points involved in the whole question, not the least interesting of which is the very natural query as to whether the action of His Honor is not very much after the pattern of the proverbial man who bites off his nose to spite his face.

THE cutting of grain rates from the West by the trunk lines will hurt none but the roads themselves, and there is room to doubt whether they will do much suffering. The stimulus to general business that is likely to result will be in their favor, provided the reduction does not proceed to extremes.

IF may be true, as our esteemed Philadelphia cotemporary, the *Record*, remarks, that Senator Cooper takes the Philadelphia Custom House unpledged as to abstaining from being a candidate for Governor, but it is also true that when last chosen Chairman of the Republican State Committee he took that place unpledged as to abstaining from being a candidate for the United States Senate. This, however, did not prevent the election of Matthew Stanley Quay to the place, and Mr. Quay is said to have a candidate for Governor whose name is not Cooper.

THE Governor of Mississippi may cage Mr. Sullivan, the Boston scientist, but at this late day he cannot stop the fight. The Governor of Mississippi should go to and give himself a rest, by doing which he will greatly reduce the advertising for the remaining portions of the performance.

MRS. MOLLIE CORVIN, of Shelbyville, Ind., who, after being divorced from eight husbands, has been chopped to pieces by the man who wanted to be her ninth, has had, to say the least, a somewhat exciting career. If her liking for matrimony survives this rude shock the only thing needful to permit her appearance on the mimic stage as a star of the first magnitude is a suitable wardrobe, which the divorce lawyers will immediately proceed to procure her if they have any gratitude in their souls.

A WRITER in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says that you can drive every mosquito and fly out of a room and keep them out by occasionally burning a small lump of gum camphor. Human beings could be compelled to evacuate the premises by the same process, we should imagine.

THE antics and childish ill temper of the Persian Ambassador at Washington have at least had the good effect of calling the attention of the public to the uselessness of the American mission to Persia. All the necessary official communications between the United States and the Shah of Persia could be transacted through the mail in the ordinary way, thereby effecting a saving to Uncle Sam of several thousand dollars.

IN favor of the Allegheny Baseball Club it is alleged that the most of the players are in very bad condition. The same may be urged for the record the club is making just now. The Allegheny Ball Club is one of the most refreshingly uncertain things among our local institutions.

WHILE the authorship of the somewhat notorious Richmond letters may be a good enough bone for political partisans and literary critics to growl over in the dull days of July, the public at large will not bother itself with the discussion of the question; but we should think that Julian Hawthorne and Gail Hamilton would hasten to disclaim their connection with those not very creditable vituperative efforts.

IT is said that Queen Victoria and her set have discarded the bustle. Still we do not think the bustle has permanently retired from public activity. It has been sat upon often enough before, only to emerge more triumphantly prominent than ever.

THOSE Eastern papers which have recently taken to making unkind remarks concerning the alleged slowness with which contributions have reached the people of Johnstown will doubtless be reassured by Governor Beaver's statement that "everything is being done which is possible to give prompt and intelligent relief." Governor Beaver is at the head of the Relief Commission, and ought to know.

IN view of the new movement in Ireland against the payment of rents, it may not be out of place to remark that it looks as though castles in Spain would be equally as remunerative as estates in Hibernia as an investment, and much less troublesome.

THE Courts have decided that Colonel Dudley must submit to an examination upon the circulars advising the purchase of floaters in Indiana in "blocks of five" before he can proceed with his libel case against the New York *World*. If Colonel Dudley can be persuaded to talk fully and explicitly upon this matter an interesting and exciting political episode may be looked for this summer.

WHILE the short-haired fraternity of New York and Boston were planning receptions and banquets in Sullivan's honor the Governor of Mississippi stepped in with an invitation which the champion pugilist could hardly refuse.

Now that the Department of State has announced that no complaint has been made to it by Hadji Hassein Ghooly Khan, it begins to look as though the latter may be a politic person who rushed his grievances into print for the purpose of sending marked copies of the papers to His Majesty the Shah, who would thereby be informed of his Minister's devotion to him.

BECAUSE the Gallitzin miners feel aggrieved they want all the other miners in Pennsylvania to strike. Because the Gallitzin miners do not like bread, shall no others grow wheat?

WHILE Lead Trust shares were breaking yesterday and weakening in the general market in New York, some tone was given the latter by reports that a "big railroad trust" was being formed in the West. Thus trusts are made to serve all the interests of the professional speculators, and the only persons who get left all around are the lambs.

THE latest field for English capital, according to report, is among the flour mills of the Northwest, and it seems to be a good field for English or any other capital.

SUMMER is in full swing. A number of veracious boatmen on the Connecticut coast have already seen the sea serpent. The serpent was of the usual size and general appearance, but the quality of the whisky and the quantity consumed is not stated. A larger serpent may be expected shortly on the New Jersey coast.

THE weather for some days back has been so much commented on that it has become what is known as a chestnut—a roasted chestnut, as it were.

POSTMASTER GENERAL WANAMAKER, in reducing the rate of tolls on Government telegrams from one cent to one mill per word, entirely ignores the proprietary relations the big corporations assume toward the country. This may be fun for Mr. Wanamaker, but the telegraph companies can't see the joke.

A MINE OF WOOD.

Turning a Buried Forest of Cypress Trees Into Shingles.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

Forty miles above New Orleans is the old bed of the Bonnet Carre crevasse. Fifteen years ago the Father of Waters burst his bonds and swept through there to Lake Pontchartrain. Five years ago the State of Louisiana, with the assistance of the Mississippi Valley Railroad, rebuilt the Bonnet Carre levee, but it could not restore altogether the conditions prevailing antecedent to the crevasse. The river, in the ten years it passed through the swamp, piled up its sands against the big cypress forests there. It has left behind a buried forest. The piled-up sand has deadened nearly all the trees, and a shingle mill is now at work there manufacturing them into shingles with all the rapidity with which that machine works.

A LESSON FROM THE RING.

A Chicago Minister Finds a Moral in the Sullivan-Kilrain Fight—Proof That the World Has Advanced Since the Days of Rome.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

"If Mr. Brobst has never been a professional trainer his sermon is a great compliment to his imagination," said a gentleman from Clark street who was attracted to the Westminster Presbyterian Church last evening by the announcement that the minister would preach on "Prize Fights."

Mr. Brobst turned the thoughts of his audience into pugilistic channels at the outset by reading about "God's strong right arm" in the ninth verse of the ninety-eighth Psalm. He quickly followed this by a lesson from Paul's passage: "I have fought a good fight." Then he prayed that the audience might enter the arena of Christian faith. Finally he selected for the choir the most combative hymn in the song book, "Brightly Gleams Our Banner!"

Having thus prepared his audience, Mr. Brobst rolled up his sleeves a little from the cuffs, and attacked the subject of the discourse. His text was the sentence in Paul's first letter to the church in Corinth: "So fight I, not as one beating the air."

"The gaze of this nation and foreign countries," he said, "is now centered on two men. The telegraph is throbbing with their movements. The daily press is given up to accounts of their condition. The pictorial press is filled with cuts of their every muscle. The world has followed them south to New Orleans. Three Governors have issued proclamations to prevent their meeting. But they will meet, and they will meet to-morrow.

"Who are these two men? They are two trained pugilists—two men of brawn. One is John L. Sullivan, who has amassed a fortune of over $600,000 through his prowess in the prize ring. The other is Jake Kilrain, who thinks he can knock the Boston champion out.

"See them as they face each other for the fight!"

Mr. Brobst squared himself behind the pulpit. He threw his fists before his breast in a defensive, yet ready attitude. He slugged from the shoulder, he sparred, he countered, he even closed with the pulpit, and could easily have thrown it over the ropes—from the rostrum. People almost rose in their seats in the intensity of their interest.

A Sign of Progress.

"Has the world advanced since the days of the Coliseum?" asked Mr. Brobst, after a pause in which he rubbed himself down with his handkerchief. "Has the world advanced? See the money poured out like water to witness this modern encounter. It used to be poured out in Rome in the same way. But Cæsar then poured it out. The nobility poured it out. Maidens poured it out. But the President of the United States is not on his way to New Orleans. And the three Governors who have issued their proclamations will not act as referees. No ladies will be present. In view of this difference in the class of attendants then and now, I say the world has advanced.

"Look at the preparation these two men have gone through," he said. "A short time ago they were drinkers, sensualists, beyond. But for weeks and months they have been temperate—they have denied themselves. They have passed through the severest training. Talk about taking up your cross, Christians! You ought to be ashamed of yourselves. Take a lesson in hardship and denial from these pugilists! Think how they have worked to be ready for a fight which may last only a half hour.

"What a lesson this is to us!" went on Mr. Brobst. "Many of us are letting the time for preparation slip by when we have heaven's battle to fight.

"See the force they exert in the ring," said Mr. Brobst, "the will power, the determination. They hurl themselves against each other. They struggle for hour after hour, round after round, until one falls.

"They bend their every muscle and every thought to the fight," continued Mr. Brobst. "They are willing to kill themselves to achieve victory. Take another lesson, Christians!

"Then look at their skill. They have spent years learning the art of parrying and striking and grappling. Their training has developed the faculties of their brains so that they are rational in their work. They know what they are doing in the thickest of the fray. Ministers hear it said that if they want to preach good sermons they should go into the pulpit and leave it to God to tell them what to say. But it takes skill to preach a good sermon. Ministers, take a lesson from the prize fighters! Christians, take another lesson!

A Lesson for Christians.

"Look, next, at the courage of these two men. We hear of Sullivan's boasting and Kilrain's self-confidence. If we could get near enough to them to-night, just on the eve of the battle to-morrow morning, I expect we could hear their hearts beat with anxiety. Reports get started that this one and then that one is going to back down. You hear it said that their trainers have to spur them up to make them come to the scratch. Very little courage to walk into a prize ring and stand up before a human catapult, and take the chance of having your jawbone knocked out of recognition. But did you ever hear of prize fighters failing to come to time? These men will come to time on the morning, just as the Brooklyn champion a few weeks ago showed up fresh after losing one side of his face.

"The eyes of the world are on these men," said Mr. Brobst, "and they will face each other. Take another lesson from their courage, Christians!

"Look at the toughness of these two men. They are no delicate fellows. They are not to be scared by a firecracker. They are not to be paralyzed by a scratch. They stand up as that man in Brooklyn did and take on full force blows. What contempt these men in their toughness have for suffering! Take another lesson, Christians! We are called on to suffer. Learn how to do it from these pugilists!"

Mr. Brobst made a rush at the pulpit, grappled with it in an eloquent peroration, and pronounced the benediction over an audience which would have backed him on the spot against any feather weight in the ministry.

PROMINENT PEOPLE PARAGRAPHED.

THE prettiest girl at Saratoga is said to be a Cuban named Munoz.

MR. EDWIN BOOTH will spend much of this summer at Narragansett Pier.

LUCAS SILVA, who was a doctor in the Independent Army of Bolivia, is still alive. He has reached his 129th year.

MR. JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY is building a fine cottage at Nantasket, but will not have it ready for occupancy this year.

SENATOR BATE, of Tennessee, is traveling in California, making observations on topics that are likely to come before Congress for action next winter.

QUEEN VICTORIA is suffering severely from lumbago and rheumatism. She cannot stand for any great length of time and her face has an unhealthy flush in it.

IRON EAGLE FEATHER, a Sioux Indian, has just completed the scientific course at Dickinson College. He received high marks, but was, of course, Lo in his class.

DR. JAMES HAMMOND TRUMBULL, for 8 years a member of the Connecticut Historical Society, has declined re-election to the presidency of it, which he has filled for a quarter of a century.

STREETER, a white man who lived for years with the Apaches, wearing their costume and adopting their habits, was shot and killed a few days ago at Sonora. He was known as the "White Apache."

LIEUTENANT BROWN, the executive officer of the Trenton when she went to pieces on the reefs of Samoa in the great gale, is at Deer Park, Md., the guest of his father-in-law, ex-Senator Davis. His health is much shattered by exposure and hardships during his awful experience in the harbor of Apia.

THE Chicago *News* says: New York is raising a fund by popular subscription for the purpose of erecting a monument to T. Jefferson, late of Monticello, who once wrote a meritorious brochure entitled "The Declaration of Independence." Mr. Jefferson was a great and wise statesman. His memory will live even longer than it will take New York to build that monument, which will be at least a century.

To those who imagine the Shah to be habited in turban and flowing robes like other Orientals, it may be of interest to know that, whether at court or on his travels, his dress differs but little from that of a European military officer. The costume is simple as to color, depending for its splendor upon state occasions on the large diamonds which serve as buttons, and literally form the epaulets. The head covering, which is never removed during the day, is, however, essentially Persian, being slightly conical and made of a stuff imitating very fine black lambskin.

Not Pleasant to Think Of.

From the New York Tribune.]

A newspaper issue which did not contain the announcement of a railroad accident would be a curiosity nowadays. These smash-ups are of all kinds, and they are reported from all parts of the country. There seems to be no special reason in natural conditions for their frequency, and consequently they suggest an extensive relaxation of discipline which it is not pleasant to think of.

IT WAS NOT A RINGER,

But the Animal Needed a Street Car Bell to Start It.

From the Philadelphia Record.]

On Diamond street last Sunday, when all the swells were rolling out toward the park behind their speedy trotters, a sallow-faced young fellow got into his buggy near Twentieth street, and taking the reins in his hand cautiously pulled a little bell twice, and the horse started off. Some of his friends are all wondering where he got the horse, which is a fine animal, but has curious tricks. One of them who knows is telling a very funny story about it.

It seems that the young man went out in the country a few months ago, and while there saw the horse and purchased it. A few Sundays ago he hitched him to a buggy and started out with his best girl for a drive. They managed to get as far as Diamond street, and then, for some unknown reason, the horse refused to move. The young man was in an awful quandary. He whipped the horse until his arm was tired, and then he got out and tried to lead him, but the animal was obdurate. The girl got out and walked away in high dudgeon, and the crowd which had assembled enjoyed the situation hugely. It took about four hours to haul the animal to the stable, and the next day the young man was out to see the man who sold him the horse.

"Oh, he's all right," said the dealer, "but you don't know how to work him. He's been hauling a car all his life, and won't go unless he hears the bell!"

Ever since then the young man has had a regulation car bell on the dashboard of the buggy. When he wants to start he rings the bell twice, and one ring brings the beast to an abrupt standstill. But he still has many difficulties to contend with. The horse, remembering his early education, will only stop at street crossings, and a bag of oats would not bring him to a halt in the middle of a block. The other day the young man went out for a drive and got onto Ridge avenue. When he tried to turn into Girard avenue he found that the horse would not turn out of the car track, and he was compelled to proceed to the depot.

HE BLUFFED MAHONE.

Colonel Henry Watterson's Nerve in a Stiff Poker Game.

From the Washington Capital.]

A number of gentlemen were gathered at Chamberlain's telling poker stories the other day, when one of them said: "One of the nerviest games of poker I ever saw in this city was played not long ago in a room at the Arlington Hotel, where several gentlemen well known in national politics were in the party.

"All the hands had been dealt and about $500 were in the pot before the draw. Only two stayed in. They were General Mahone and Colonel Henry Watterson. General Mahone held two pair and drew one card. Watterson stood pat. Mahone bet ten dollars. Watterson saw the $100 and raised him $800. Mahone saw that amount and raised it another $100. Watterson saw that and raised it $1,000. Mahone laid down and asked Watterson to let him see the cards, but Henry said, 'No; if you want to see what I have you must pay for it,' and he raked in the pot. Afterward he told his friends just what he had. He was a cool bluff, and he hadn't a card in his hand higher than a queen, but it took several thousand dollars of the Virginia gentleman's money through using his nerve at the proper time."

Pshaw!

Pshaw! Hadje Hassein Ghooly Khan,
Your master's but a mortal man;
And though his harem stands in awe
Of him, he's nothing but a—
Pshaw!

O Hadje Hassein Ghooly Khan,
The press will joke, my little man,
At names as long as moral law,
At bulging trousers, and your—
Pshaw!

And, though you rage as infants do,
Give up your pap, and hasten to
Your Persian nasdecs, they'll ha! ha!
At Hadje Hassein and his—
Pshaw!

—*Chicago News.*

She Keeps the Light Burning.

NEW YORK, July 11.—"This is the only Lady Barber in this City," is the legend on a little wooden sign which was hung out yesterday next door to a shooting gallery in the Bowery, near Chatham square. The "lady barber" is Mrs. Greenslade, who learned her trade in England, and has had an uphill fight in Brooklyn in making a living for her three children and her husband, and is going to try her luck in New York. Her husband is "Lewis the Light," who has followed his wife to New York, and continues to talk alleged theology to those who will listen to him.

For the Protection of Their Citizens.

From the Chicago News.]

Aurora's system of killing disreputable dogs by electricity has been set in operation, and is said to work like a charm. The dog is put into an overgrown rattrap, and then a button is touched and the dog dies with a smile of happiness on its face. This is a vast improvement on the old plan of letting a policeman chase the dog and fire shots at it until the population of the city is much depleted and the poor animal dies of heart disease.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Mary Ann Dickson.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday Mrs. Mary Ann Dickson, widow of the late Dr. John Dickson, died at her home in Edgeworth. While the end came suddenly, it cannot be said that it was altogether unexpected. Within the last year she passed through a most severe illness, which, at one time, it was expected would prove fatal. Rallying in a wonderful way for a woman who was then in her 70th year, and who had for more than 15 years been more or less an invalid, her health apparently continued to improve until Wednesday last. Shortly after noon on that day she was stricken suddenly down, by what agency is not definitely known, though the great heat may be held accountable in a measure. She lingered, suffering intense agony, until 4 o'clock yesterday, when heart failure brought death. Most of her children were present during her last hours. Mrs. Dickson was the oldest daughter of Nicholas and Nancy Way, and was born in 1818. The Way family was one of the first to settle in the Sewickley valley, and its members are still worthily prominent in that section. In 1838 she married Dr. John Dickson, who was then following his profession in Sewickley. In 1843 they moved to Allegheny City, and about ten years later moved back to Edgeworth, where they erected a house on the Way farm. In that house Mrs. Dickson died yesterday, and in the neighborhood of it her good works have left many memorials. She was one of the founders of the Leetsdale Presbyterian Church, and at it in good health and had until but recently she was a constant attendant. The Christian patience and cheerfulness with which she bore the severest of trials illuminated her late years. It is no wonder that she was greatly beloved and respected. Of her children seven are living, namely: Mrs. A. M. Watson, Miss Elizabeth Shields Dickson, Mrs. Thomas Graff, Dr. John S. Dickson, Dr. Joseph N. Dickson, Mrs. Hepburn Johns and Mrs. Edward Godfrey. Another daughter, Sarah, who married Mr. B. F. Dabbs, died several years ago. Mrs. Dickson will be buried in the Sewickley cemetery, but the date of the funeral is not yet fixed.

James McClurg.

James McClurg, whose name is familiar in almost every household in these cities, died yesterday afternoon at 4:15 o'clock at his residence, No. 191 Rebecca street, Allegheny, after a painful illness of six months. He was the head of the firm of James McClurg & Co., cracker manufacturers on Wood street, this city. Mr. McClurg was born near Belfast, Ireland, 61 years ago. In 1847, when 19 years of age, he came to this city and went to work for his brother, who carried on a bakery on Smithfield street. After a time young McClurg caught the gold fever and went to California with the Argonauts. He did not stay long, but came back and engaged with Alexander Martin, who had a bakery in the Allegheny Diamond. In 1870 Mr. McClurg began business for himself and was successful, building up a good trade in a short time and steadily extending it. The business was extended to Omaha, where two sons do business under the style of the McClurg Cracker Company.

Mr. McClurg has been an elder in and one of the trustees of the Second Presbyterian Church of this city for a number of years. He leaves a wife and seven children, three sons and four daughters, all married, and a large number of grandchildren. His youngest child was married about four months ago. The entire family was present when the end came.

J. P. Hay, Esq.

J. P. Hay, Esq., a talented member of the legal profession, who lived at No. 168 North avenue, Allegheny, died at Dixmont, from exhaustion, yesterday morning. Insanity was caused by overwork. The body was taken to the home of Mr. Hay's mother-in-law, Mrs. Smith, on Shady avenue. Mr. Hay was a man of scholarly attainments.

The Allegheny County Bar Association will meet at 10 o'clock this morning to take suitable action on the death of their late fellow-member, Israel F. Hays.

Harry W. Cuthbert.

The remains of Harry W. Cuthbert, who was killed on the P. V. & C. Railroad on Wednesday, will be buried from the residence of his father, Mr. S. L. Cuthbert, Merrimac street, Mt. Washington, to-day at 2:30 o'clock.

The deceased was a trusted employe of the Panhandle Railroad, in whose service he has been for several years.

He was well known on Mt. Washington, where he will be missed by his many friends.

Hon. Edmund Rice.

ST. PAUL, MINN., July 11.—Edmund Rice, ex-Congressman from the Fourth district of Minnesota, after an illness of a week's duration, died at White Bear this morning at 6:25. He was 71 years old. Death was caused by paralysis of the brain.

A MILLING SYNDICATE.

English Capital is Now Looking After the Great Flour Interests.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 11.—The *Northwestern Miller* to-day says editorially: We announced in our issue of May 24 that the rumor which was current to the effect that an English syndicate was figuring to purchase several of the larger mills in Minneapolis and combine them into one corporation was not entirely unfounded in fact. The original scheme was supposed to have been dropped, but either the same parties or others connected with them re-opened negotiations, which have been going on ever since, and which may possibly culminate in the transfer of several mills from their present owners to outside purchasers. During the last 30 days rumors of these facts have been flying thick and fast, and have been of the wildest and most improbable character. It has been stated that representatives of British capital were endeavoring to obtain control of the milling business in various cities, including Minneapolis, St. Louis, Buffalo and Rochester. Our correspondent at the last named place quotes the opinions of various prominent Rochester millers on the subject, some of them quite pertinent, but all showing that while the millers there might be willing to sell if they had a good chance, they are ignorant of any attempt in the direction of a purchase having been made.

We do not think that even any preliminary figuring has been done in any of the cities named except Minneapolis. In the latter place there is ground for the supposition that a transfer may be made. An option on several valuable plants has been given to certain financiers, representing outside capital. The properties included in the proposed syndicate are those of C. A. Pillsbury & Co., Washburn Mill Company, the Washburn Flouring Mills Company, the East and West Side Water Powers and the Pillsbury system of elevators. This would give the purchasers a combined capacity of 22,000 barrels of flour per day, the control of the water power and a valuable elevator system. For some time past accountants sent to Minneapolis have been examining the books of the various establishments included in the deal and verifying the statements of the millers as to their profits. Should the deal be consummated, C. A. Pillsbury will manage the entire business, which will be capitalized at from $8,000,000 to $10,000,000. It is known that the sellers receive a good price for their interests, but not an exorbitant one. Even on the capital above given the stockholders will receive a very fair dividend on their investment, basing calculations on the results of the business for the past six years.

The milling interests included in the deal are the largest in Minneapolis, and several of the mills have been great makers in the past, and will undoubtedly continue in the same course if properly managed. As far as the mills of the Washburn Flouring Mills Company, the Washburn A, B and C, are concerned, they will be operated for at least a year from September 1 by the Washburn-Crosby Company, successors to Washburn, Martin & Co., whether the proposed transfer in ownership is or is not made. It is probably a trifle premature to speculate on the effect of this proposed movement on the general milling business of the country, and especially of the spring wheat section. It may not be carried out, although the probabilities are otherwise. A large number of millers think that it will be an unfortunate thing for the trade at large, and there is some talk of other combinations being made to compete with it.

TRI-STATE TRIFLES.

A PHILADELPHIA barber says that the Western man's skin is the most irritated of any he shaves; they shave very closely.

TRUMBULL COUNTY, Ohio, boasts of a fence of woven corustalks.

A HUNGRY man rushed into the Broad street station the other day and ordered "a basin of stewed oysters."

A CAT that will drink beer is one of the curiosities of Calamet, O.

WILLIAM CRAFT, a farmer of Montrose vicinity, Pa., lost a valuable lamb two days ago from its having eaten laurel, an unusual casualty at this time of year.

A BUSINESS man of Cincinnati, O., places a box of ice under his desk to keep him cool.

CHARLES MIESSE, of Hamburg, Berks county, Pa., has designed a grouping of the 42 stars in the national flag so that they make a six-pointed star.

A WHEELING, W. Va., barber has a razor that he has used constantly for the last 26 years, and it does better work now that it ever did.

J. A. TEMPLETON, of Washington, Pa., has an odd souvenir of California and the forty-niner time. It is a brass coin that passed for gold. It is a little larger than a cent, and upon one side is seen the miner upon one knee sifting out the gold from the sand.

IN looking through a lot of second-hand books in a store in Parkersburg, W. Va., Seawright Cummings came across a book which had been stolen from him in Philadelphia 20 years ago. He valued it very highly, as his father presented it to him when he was quite young. He feels quite jubilant over the recovery.

MRS. WALLACE, of Summerville, O., was cutting up an old dress that belonged to her mother who died a couple of years ago, when the scissors came upon something hard. Upon examination it was found to be a twenty-dollar bill folded and sewed in a hem. Mrs. Wallace is not in the best of circumstances and the find was a very timely one.

THE wheat crop of Franklin county, Pennsylvania, is so enormous that the farmers have trouble in harvesting it, while the ground is so wet that reaping machines come from the fields as muddy as road wagons.

IN a certain town in Ohio, where screens are not allowed to be used in saloons, a big fat man is hired by one of the more enterprising saloon keepers, to stand in his door all the time. He obstructs the view very effectually.

ODD ITEMS FROM FOREIGN SHORES.

IT is proposed to open a museum in Berlin in which shall be exhibited all the German costumes from earliest days, with interior arrangements and decoration of houses.

THE Empress Eugenie has placed a granite slab in the Emperor's chapel at the Church of St. Mary's, Chislehurst, on which the following inscription is cut: "On this spot for many years rested the remains of Napoleon III. R. I. P."

THE sale of Maharajah Dhuleep Singh's jewels occurred recently in Paris. The highest bid, 11,100 francs, was made for a beautiful ring, consisting of three large Oriental rubies and four diamonds, mounted a giorno. The first day's sale realized 46,080 francs.

THERE is a touch of grim irony in the fact that that the late German Consul at Newcastle-upon-Tyne was the President of an association for the relief of distressed foreigners. The unfortunate man was himself a distressed foreigner, through failure in business, and his troubles preyed upon his mind until he committed suicide.

A PREHISTORIC tomb of Laconia, at the village of Vaphion, near Sparta, has just been opened, and is found to resemble those of Mycenæ. It consists of a long corridor leading to an inner chamber, and in the latter have already been found two gold vases figured in relief, one of silver, several of bronze, two gold rings, a score of incised stones, with many fragments of silver vessels.

ONE of the latest "fads" among fair Parisiennes is to visit the encampments of the Esplanade des Invalides assiduously ever morning, and to take great interest in the chocolate-faced people who dwell there temporarily. The utterly black Senegalese, the native of the Congo, and the Toukinese are not favorites, the chief patronage being bestowed on the Javanese, the Arabs and the Tunisians.

THE sensation of Berlin is just now a young Cossack giantess who is being exhibited at the popular "Passage Panopticum." The girl, who is 11 years old, is nearly three yards high; she weighs 20 stone, and is still growing very rapidly. She is very pretty, with large, dark eyes and a pleasant face, and in the national costume of the Don Cossacks, which consists of a red skirt, blue jacket, long apron embroidered in gold and necklaces of many colors, she captures everybody's heart.

NO INCONSIDERABLE amount of blood has been spilled during the erection of the exhibition on the Champ de Mars. It is calculated that 6,350 men were treated for injuries or for illness resulting from exposure; 300 workmen hurt their legs; 260 received severe injuries in the eyes from projecting timbers or bars of iron; 114 were scalded or severely burned, and 50 had their fingers cut off. The deaths from falls are put down at 24, but it is believed that they were far more numerous.

A DAY IN NEW YORK.

The Pull of a Police Justice.

[NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIALS.]

NEW YORK, July 11.—Fritz Schultz, formerly bartender in Police Justice Welde's Harlem saloon, stole $2,000 from his employer's safe and ran away. He was caught and brought back to the city with all but $35 of the stolen amount. When arraigned this morning, he told his conception of the dimensions of a police justice's "pull." After stealing the money, he said he walked into the country on the Central railway tracks, as he supposed Justice Welde, upon discovering the theft, would stop all outward-bound trains at