

# The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1866.

Vol. 44, No. 179.—Entered at Pittsburgh Post Office, November 14, 1867, as second-class matter.

Business Office—977 and 981 Fifth Avenue, News Room, Publishing House—76, 77 and 79 Diamond Street, Eastern Advertising Office, Room 46, Tribune Building, New York.

Average net circulation of the daily edition of THE DISPATCH for three months ending July 31, 1888, 29,914.

Copies per issue.

Average net circulation of the Sunday edition of THE DISPATCH for three months ending July 31, 1888, 54,897.

Copies per issue.

## TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

POSTAGE FREE IN THE UNITED STATES.
DAILY DISPATCH, One Month ..... \$ 8 00
DAILY DISPATCH, Per Quarter ..... 2 00
DAILY DISPATCH, One Month ..... 7 00
DAILY DISPATCH, Including Sunday, 1 year ..... 10 00
DAILY DISPATCH, Including Sunday, 1 year ..... 15 00
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Month ..... 1 00
SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year ..... 2 50
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year ..... 1 50
THE DAILY DISPATCH is delivered by carriers at 50 cents per week, or including Sunday edition, at 75 cents per week.

PITTSBURG, MONDAY, AUG. 5, 1888.

## A HARMLESS SEIZURE.

The seizure of the Canadian sealing vessel in Behring's Sea has been resolved into a joke on the administration and the revenue service, by the appearance of the seized vessel, safe and sound, in the Canadian port of Victoria. In other words, the United States vessel put a single man on board, the prize and the crew of the latter concluded that as they wished to come home they might as well do it.

Of course, this does not relieve the seizure, from the international question of our right to search and seize vessels off Behring's Sea. That was raised by the capture of the vessel, and the obstinate Canadians refused to stay captured that is their own fault. Nevertheless, the administration is at liberty to plead, if England should raise a row, that its seizures are not serious enough to hurt anything.

The enforcement of the more clauseau ideas in Behring's Sea does not bid fair to prove much more vital than a French duel.

## THE WORKERS' SIDE.

The statement of their case by the glass-workers at Jeannette, who, it is reported, are to be sent back as imported laborers, certainly suggests some points worth consideration. In the first place they point out that if their case has been decided it has been decided without giving them a hearing. It is not in accord with Anglo-Saxon ideas of justice to condemn a man unheard; and men of this class are hardly to be sent out of the country on secret and extra-judicial proceedings. Beyond that, the fact remains that the law is of a character which, in its application, is excluding intelligent and needed labor while letting in the cheap and undesirable class by thousands. A very little experience of this class with the law will go a long way toward demonstrating its unseasomeness.

## SUPPRESSING TRAIN ROBBERY.

A train robbery on the Wabash Railway, just this side of Kansas City, night before last, succeeded to the extent of clearing out the passengers of one sleeping car, when a plucky conductor concluded to try the experiment of hitting the robbers over the heads with his lantern. Not liking such rude treatment the robbers fired a couple of ineffective shots and took to their heels. This looks like *reductio ad absurdum* of Missouri train robbery. After a single man has put the robbers to flight with a lantern, there is no reason for anyone to be saved with more spunk in him than a moderately independent sheep. There was reason to think the same thing before, but it is now plainly demonstrated.

The evident decadence of train robbery in Missouri may explain the anxiety of Missouri officials to infuse some stamens into the industry by securing the pardon of the Youngers, from Minnesota.

## WHEN TROUBLE SHOULD BEGIN.

A decidedly unique theory of the considerations which should prevail in electing national legislators, is advanced by the Providence Journal, which says: "The election of Field Marshal Halsted to the United States Senate would infuse into that body a decided trouble, to the extent of convincing the public that this day the trouble was entirely due to the wickedness of the Northern people in sending such agitating elements."

The idea that the public must abstain from infusing into the Senate a troublesome element, depends for its validity upon the interests that would be troubled. The theory that the dignified body must be held sacred as a place where the wicked cease from troubling, is flattering to it; but it has not always proved tenable. For instance, it was considered in the ante-bellum days that a decidedly troublesome element was infused into the United States Senate by the election of Abolitionists like Wade and Sumner. Still it would be difficult to convince the public that this day the trouble was entirely due to the wickedness of the Northern people in sending such agitating elements."

## A PLEASANT ALTERNATIVE.

The argument which General Crook is said to have placed before the Sioux Indians to induce them to sign the treaty for the sale of their lands may have been a cogent one; but it does not strike the impartial observer as very creditable to the Government. It was that if they did not sign the treaty, the land would be taken from them anyway on war terms. That class of persuasion is rather uncomfortably close to coercion. If some power should inform a Pittsburg property owner that if he did not accept a stated offer for his land he would have it taken away from him by perversion of the law, the property owner might be convinced, if he thought the power to perpetrate that injustice really existed. But it would be hard to convince him that the act does not amount to a robbery; and those untaught Sioux Indians may be just ignorant enough to conceive the same idea in their case.

## JUG-HANDED COMPROMISE.

The *Times Free Press*, to a remarkable mark, THE DISPATCH made the other day concerning the failure of the supporters of the Mills bill in Congress to accept the reduction on the sugar duties proposed by Republican Congressmen, practically admits what THE DISPATCH said, and pro-

fesses its previous belief that the Mills bill should have made greater reductions in the sugar duties. It justifies its support of the measure and its attack upon the Republicans who opposed it, by the assertion: "As the tariff tax was piled up by compromises between sections, so must it be removed."

It is true that all tariff legislation has to partake of the nature of compromise, but a compromise which legislates entirely in favor of one section and against another, is the kind of compromise that does not warrant any very respectful treatment. If the Mills bill had represented an honest policy of reducing the high protective tariff on all articles alike, it would at least have commanded the respect due to a sincere attempt to put in force an even policy of tariff reduction. But a compromise, which consists of 60 per cent tariff on sugar and 100 per cent tariff on rum against 40 per cent tariff on steel rails, and no per cent at all on lumber and wool, can only be correctly described by the name of sectional legislation.

## VIEWS ON CITY IMPROVEMENTS.

Mr. Pearson has given to THE DISPATCH some interesting and pertinent views on the subject of city improvements, in connection with an impending veto of an ordinance providing for an asphalt block pavement on Federal street at the Diamond. The subject of city improvements is a live one, and the Mayor's views bid fair to make an issue in Allegheny City affairs, so that his deliverance on the subject is worth reading.

The Mayor takes broad and undoubtedly correct views on city improvements, in the abstract. He is right in saying that improvements, such as are contemplated in Allegheny, are among the best investments that can be made with the people's money, so that the people get first-class work in return for the expenditure. He is also clearly right in the position that if the city has surplus power for the furnishing of electric light it is cheaper for the city to furnish it than to put the contract in the hands of a company which must charge for the extra power required.

But when it comes to the practical question what street improvements will yield the best return for the people's money the Mayor develops some positive opinions that are not indisputable. He puts all asphalt pavements under the ban, and declares that Allegheny must be paved exclusively with stone block. The Mayor may be right, but in view of the fact that either when a full test of Belgian block has been made are to be caught between the trees.

## THE HONEYMOONERS' HOTEL.

## A House to be Erected For Loving Couples Alone.

From the London *Figaro*:

I am awaiting further particulars of that interesting hotel which is to be built on a circumscribed correspondence, and I am told, on the South Devonshire coast for the special and, if possible, the royal class. The house will be built in a high state of cultivation, being an immense garden. The pasture and forage lands are on the mainland. A sea wall, over which hang flocks of vines, runs around the small island. The house is an old one, but it is large and comfortable, and surrounded by vine-covered walls, and a terrace overlooking the sea down to the sound, groups of which are to be caught between the trees.

THE COUNTRY HOME OF MR. CHARLES A. DANA is an island, called Dorset, in the north shore of Lake Ontario. The island contains the house the large entrance hall was filled with Egyptian antiquities principally mummified. Of these latter was exceedingly perfect, so much so that Mr. Dana could not bear to leave them. The house had been lined with departed Pharaohs were hung with brocade of a crimson ground, and figured with the features of the grounds.

BISHOP STARKEY, of the diocese of Newark, N. J., bears a noticeable likeness to the Hon. William M. Evarts. He is a younger man, however, being just 60. Bishop Starkey is tall and thin, with a thin face, and is distinguished by much study. His face is clean shaven and his features regular. Before he took orders Bishop Starkey was a civil engineer, and gave promise of being a very successful one, but he failed to minister to the ministry, and laid down the chain for the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 200 years old, and Mr. O'Reilly, who has a love of the old-fashioned, chose to until it nearly crumbled away beneath his feet. But his conversational powers were limited. Now, however, he has sufficient knowledge of the structure of the language to take the best advantage of his few months in Paris.

JOHN BROWN O'REILLY, the poet, is building a new house at Hull, Mass., on the site of the one formerly occupied by him. That was said to be nearly 20