The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 21, 1889.

THE LAST RAILROAD SCHEME.

The report of another Eastern connection for Pittsburg, to grow out of a reported acquisition of a controlling interest in the Pittsburg and Western road by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and its extension eastward to a connection with the Reading, is one of the items of current gossip which Pittsburg would be glad to find true.

There is this material for credit in this report, that the Pittsburg and Western has been shown by its recent course to be managed in the interest of Pittsburg. An extension of this sort would give an important system of Western roads an outlet to New York, and would practically call into existence a new trunk line from the seaboard to the Mississippi river. These possibilities are given some significance by the intimations that Mr. Carnegie, in connection with other Pittsburgers, has of late acquired considerable interest in the Pittsburg and Western.

But all these reasons for favorably considering the report are a long way off from actual construction. After Pittsburg's experience in the South Penn affair it will be rather chary of pinning its faith on any new Eastern line until the contracts are let. When that comes to pass all Pittsburg will join in applauding the new project.

THE FATAL BOILER.

The cycle of fatal casualities has got around to the boiler explosion once more. The explosion of yesterday which wrecked a brewery, and will probably cost a total of three lives, seems rather common-place after the wholesale calamities already recorded this year; but it is one of a class that in this stage of modern science ought not to happen. The exact deficiency in the exploding boiler does not appear in the reports so far. Nevertheless, it is safe to conclude, when a boiler explodes, wrecks a building and costs three lives, that there was something wrong either in its construction or management. One of the needs of the time is to enforce a stricter respect for the safety of human life in industrial operations.

THE WINDOW GLASS DEADLOCK.

The window glass manufacturers at Cleveland yesterday reported unanimous agreement to remain shut down at the orders of the wages committee. In other words they take the ground that they will keep out of operation until a scale is adopted that suits their views. This indicates prolonged idleness in the window glass industry.

Of course there is a possibility that after the factories have been shut down a few weeks this firmness may not be quite so unbroken. Many an agreement of this sort has proved to expend the principal share of its stamina in the index and to reach an impotent conclusion. The announcement of cut prices, made day before yesterday, now proves plainly enough to have been a bluff evidently for the purpose of securing this result. But on the other hand, there is the decided probability that the manufacturers cannot afford, with the competition of tank furnaces, to pay the wages demanded. If they cannot find a profitable market at the proposed scale, of course their best way to avoid loss is to shut down.

The exact strength of the agreement will probably depend on the prices at which window glass can be sold. If the manufacturers find that they can get a profit out of the business by paying the scale, some of the factories will be in operation before the fall is over. If the tank furnaces can supply the demand at prices which leave the pot factories no profit, the best thing that the latter can do is to remain out until their owners can put up the latest appliances for glass manufacturing.

The strike appears bound to come; but the operators and men have still a week in which to ponder the superior advantages of compromise over conflict.

NOT THE RIGHT SHOES.

The infliction to which greatness is constantly subject received an apt illustration, from the account recently given, of a visit which President Cleveland made to one of the great shoe factories of Marlborough, Mass. It is stated that when he left the factory he was presented with a pair of shoes entirely made since he had entered the building. Of course, the report says, that the ex-President was very much gratified with the present; but it is worth while to remember that when that gratification was expressed, as the occasion seemed to require, the President had not yet tried the experiment of wearing the shoes. Shoes manufactured in the course of an hour, without reference to the idiosyncracies of the foot of the wearer, are more likely to prove instruments of torture rather than comfortable protection for the human foot. The large supply of shoes of that sort in the shoe stores furnish an adequate explanation for the superfluous development of corns and profanity. In addition to these drawbacks the present to ex-President Cleveland has an especial inappropriateness. The shoes which would really satisfy the ex-President are those which he was required by the Constitution of the United States to turn over to President Harrison.

JAIL OR MARRIAGE.

Some men are easily discouraged. Here, for instance, is the case of a young man down South who married a woman 20 years his senior to escape going to jail, and now wants to go to jail to escape his wife. He is evidently of a changeable disposition. Couldn't keep his mind straight the length of the honeymoon. It is not alleged that joy made him crazy, or the case would have been far from extraordinary.

The young man committed a burglary. The only person who knew and could prove his guilt was an elderly spinster. She offered him her hand or jail. He took the hand. It was too heavy for him. He tried to kill himself but failed. Now he has confessed his crime in order to get away from his wife. He doesn't deserve a scrap of pity; neither does the elderly spinster of great respectability who indulged in a burglarious bridegroom.

It is really unwise for even an elderly spinster to marry a burglar. Burglars are not at all likely to turn out well. The burglar acquires in the pursuit of his profession a taste for late hours and nocturnal excursions that unfits him for domestic life. It is mere child's play to him to pick the lock of his wife's secretary. He can get at all her letters and purloin her petty cash, and who will not say that his appearance in full regalia of mask, lantern and revolver beside his spouse's bedside, while but a professional pleasantry perhaps, on his part, would be calculated to agitate the nerves of the most stout-hearted woman? Under no circumstances, not if he be the only man on the horizon, is a burglar a desirable life companion. The bonds he is fitted for are forged of steel, and detectives familiarly term them bracelets.

THE STATE WORK AT JOHNSTOWN.

When it was announced that the Governor had secured a loan of a million dollars to be used in cleaning up the wreck at Johnstown it was conceded that the position of that official in opposing an extra session of the Legislature was in a great measure justified. When further reports made it appear that the work was nearly done with an expenditure of about $200,000, the correctness of the Governor's views seemed to receive a further demonstration. Had the facts continued to support the Executive's position his triumph in that respect would, in great measure, have offset his dilatoriness at the height of the crisis.

But a very different state of facts is appearing now. It comes to the public knowledge that $300,000 was the limit of the loan. It is stated that this sum is exhausted and the people of Johnstown very pertinently point out that the work is not done. If the work was worth commencing it was worth finishing. To have it half or three-quarters done will be neither creditable to the State administration nor satisfactory to the public. With the task properly completed there will be an equitable claim upon the Legislature to discharge the debt incurred in doing it. If it is left undone it can hardly be regarded as anything more valid than an illustration of incompetence.

Yet there is no way apparent by which the work can be done except to revert to the plan which the Governor rejected nearly three months ago, and call together the body authorized to make appropriations. Failing that, the State can leave the ruined town to struggle with the question of removing the debris for itself.

GOOD TRUSTS AND BAD ONES.

The subject of trusts has recently occupied a large share of the editorial attention of our esteemed and conservative cotemporary, the Philadelphia *Ledger*. The burden of the *Ledger's* contention is that there are good trusts and bad trusts. Those which serve a legitimate purpose, in the opinion of the *Ledger*, are entitled to encouragement and support, while those which are only organized to oppress the consumers and producers should be sternly suppressed.

This position is all right, in its fundamental points, although the line of division which it draws between the legitimate trust and the illegitimate one is rather indefinite. The legal device of creating a trust for certain purposes was, in its original form, a decidedly beneficial one. A trust created for charitable purposes, or for the management of an estate for the benefit of minors or people incompetent to manage their own affairs, is undoubtedly legitimate, and serves a good purpose. No such trusts as these have occupied any share of the public attention. It is only the perversion of the legitimate method to purposes of illegitimate gain that arouses the public protest.

But it should be made clear that every trust which is created for the purpose of suppressing competition in the production of commodities or the performance of commercial services has an illegitimate purpose, and is injurious in its tendency. This is inevitable from the fact that, if it is permitted to gain its object, it creates a favored class in commerce. The great majority of the producers and of the commercial interests must submit to the force of competition in fixing profits and distributing the rewards of enterprise. The attempt to secure a special exemption from this regulating force is, therefore, an attempt to secure an especial advantage over the rest of the community. To the exact degree in which that attempt is successful is an injustice established, and a privileged class in commerce given its existence.

The *Ledger's* position is undoubtedly correct; but it should be understood that all the trusts which seek to abolish competition for their own benefit belong to the class of bad trusts.

OLD LANDS FOR SETTLERS.

A unique feature of our national development is illustrated by the fact that; while Westerners are hungrily grabbing the lands that are obtained from Indian reservations in Oklahoma and Dakota, the State of Vermont has established a regular office whose function it is to secure settlement of lands that have been abandoned by former cultivators. A circular from the commissioner of this office states that there are 200,000 acres in that State formerly cultivated, and which are as a rule as capable of cultivation as the prosperous surrounding farms.

Land of this sort is offered to any one who wants it as low as $3 per acre. While it is probably not as fertile as the lands of the West, it would seem that its proximity to the Eastern cities ought to make its cultivation at that price more profitable. The anomaly is no doubt largely due to the railway policy which refuses the Eastern farming interests anything like proportionate rates of transportation to those given Western products. The consequence is that an immense amount of agricultural produce that might be raised in the East is transported from the West. That waste of energy may be credited with a great share of the poverty and social trouble of the present day.

The Vermont effort is directed toward settling the abandoned lands with colonies of Swedes; and another unique feature of our social system is presented by the question that has been raised whether the law against the importation of contract labor will not shut out the Swedes who are needed to till the vacant farms of Vermont.

Nevertheless, the effort of Vermont is in the direction of improvement. It might be well for Pennsylvania to see whether the example would not be worth following for the purpose of getting some of her untilled lands occupied.

A COTEMPORARY suggests that the fact that Judge Terry cannot read his own obituaries should be some satisfaction to his friends. Perhaps that fact coupled with the further one that he cannot visit the editorial rooms of the newspapers which publish those obituaries should be the source of more satisfaction to the people who write them.

AN Eastern cotemporary develops the important fact that strychnine is "an infallible cure for drunkenness." There is reason for believing the statement to be correct. In addition it might be maintained that this drug is the only infallible cure for that ailment, unless it be commensurate doses of arsenic or corrosive sublimate. The experience of mankind amply testifies to the fact that any of these drugs, thoroughly exhibited, will prove a permanent cure for drunkenness and all the other vices that flesh is heir to.

THE arrest of Justice Field on the complaint of the Widow Terry may be taken as expressing the firm conviction of Sarah Althea that the Justice is guilty of murder because he did not turn the other cheek to the smiter.

THE total result of the public and newspaper protest against that divorce scandal in New York so far has been the absence of all the parties engaged in it on their summer vacation. The idea of the culprits evidently is that if a scandal is given time enough it will blow over. Time is proverbially regarded as able to heal all things, but it may be questioned whether it will always accomplish that result in covering up the betrayals of public trusts and the perversion of the machinery of justice to the infliction of injustice.

YALE COLLEGE is now in the field for a two million dollar endowment. It has got the baseball championship, but it has probably discovered that it takes a large amount of money to support great public distinction.

WE are pleased to learn that the widow of one of the richest manufacturers in Lombardy has leased a theater at Milan for a performance of the opera "Lucia," in order that she herself may appear in the role of the page. The information is satisfactory. It affords the comforting assurance that this country is not the only one afflicted with the variety of foolishness which impels rich females to pay large sums for the purpose of exhibiting how little they know about operatic and dramatic art.

THE report that the Shah of Persia is writing a book about his visit to Europe indicates that the United States will at last be revenged on its numerous European visitors and critics.

THE daughter of an American railway king is going to marry a German Prince, whose distinguishing characteristic is his chronic impecuniosity. If we must have railway monarchs, it seems as if their power is enough to deserve a better match than this. But Mr. C. P. Huntington probably consoles himself with the reflection that the kind of alliance that is good enough for Queen Victoria is good enough for him.

IF Mr. Andrew Carnegie will call a new eastern trunk line into operation, in connection with the Pittsburg and Western, all may yet be forgiven.

THE proposition is made in Georgia that the farmers of that State shall convert their watermelons into sugar instead of sending them North. The specimens of Georgia watermelons received in this part of the country raises a doubt as to the amount of sugar they contain. If they cannot be utilized in their natural state the Georgians should try to sell them to the trust and railway promoters for use in the watering of stocks.

WHAT has become of that million-dollar guarantee fund which was to obviate entirely the necessity of an extra session of the Legislature?

THE fact, which is being developed more and more strongly each day, that we have a wheat crop in this country which will yield a large surplus for exportation, at the same time that there is a general shortage of bread stuffs in the European district, contains an equal promise of prosperity for this country, and a relief of Europe's scarcity from our abundance.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

THE Hon. Jacob D. Cox is to be the temporary chairman of the Western Waterways Convention, at Cincinnati, Ohio, on September 4.

GENERAL FRANCIS A. WALKER will speak on "The Country That Was Saved" at the veterans' reunion at The Weirs, N. H., on August 29.

THE Hon. Timothy Healy, M. P., charges Mr. Balfour with giving the Irish people strong drink and depriving them of food in order to make them savage.

Mr. JOHN MORLEY will spend the fall at Lynton, in North Devon, where he has taken a house. For three months he will devote himself exclusively to literature.

GENERAL G. W. C. LEE, a son of Robert E. Lee, who is at the Hot Springs in Virginia, is an uncommonly large and powerfully-built man, with grizzled gray hair and short beard.

GOVERNOR TAYLOR, of Tennessee, who fiddled himself into the Gubernatorial chair, positively declines to be a candidate for re-election. It is said he would like to play himself into the United States Senate.

BUT two of the interested parties connected with the Broderick-Terry duel survive. They are Joseph McKibben, a friend of Broderick's, who lives in Washington, and Samuel H. Brooks, one of Terry's seconds.

A SHRINE has been erected at Auriesville, in the Mohawk Valley, on the plot of ground where two missionary priests, Fathers Jaques and Goufil, were slain by the Indians in 1642. A pretty little chapel and grotto comprise the shrine, which is being visited now by hundreds of pilgrims of the Roman Catholic Church.

SIMON A. STERN, who went to China for Wharton Barker year before last, brought back with him a valuable and interesting collection of Oriental embroideries, including an imperial robe probably made for theatrical purposes. It is of crimson silk, superbly embroidered with the imperial five-clawed dragon in gold and colors.

MR. PAUL WOLFF, the talented Washington correspondent of the great German newspaper, the New York *Staats Zeitung*, left Washington yesterday for the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania to write up the condition of the miners. After the anthracite he will visit the great bituminous region of the Monongahela and Youghiogheny. The intention possibly is to show how little the miners are protected by protection, but Mr. Wolff has a high reputation for fairness.

A Few Pennsylvanians in Luck.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, August 20.—The only appointments of interest to Pennsylvania to-day, were Drs. C. P. Calhoun and E. I. Miller, to be medical examiners for pensions for Bedford, Dr. J. H. Shirley, a medical examiner for Clarion, Philip Goedle, postmaster at Castle Shannon, and James Thompson Bennett, of Greensburg, a naval cadet.

An Unmerited Distinction.

From the New York World.]

Henry James is spoken of as "an American novelist" by English critics. Mr. James must feel this deeply.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

Patriotism in Pittsburg—Signs of a Dicker—An Odd Coincidence—Canadian Baby Wisdom—Innocence—Men and Maidens' Seashore Methods.

THERE may be some Americans, no doubt in the Eastern coast cities they are to be found in no small numbers, who as a matter of fact like England or continental Europe better than their own land. But you won't find many of that turn of mind in this part of the world. During the past week or two I have met a score of Pittsburgers just returned from their travels abroad, and might quote as their first and last words the declaration of sturdy Mr. Joe Fleming to a friend who asked him how he enjoyed himself: "Oh, very well," said Mr. Fleming, "but America is good enough for me and I want to stay in America."

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EXACTLY SO.

"O Senator Quay is a wonderful man,"
Says good Mr. Flinn with never a snicker.
When compliments pass prepare for a plan
Of campaign that will end in a dicker.

***

IT is a singular coincidence that both Mr. William Thaw and Mr. Callery, the most prominent citizens death has taken from Pittsburg this year, were building fine residences at the time they died. Mr. Callery had set his heart upon having a house on Hiland avenue, in the East End, and had made all the preparations for building it when his sadly sudden death occurred. As is well known, Mr. Thaw's new house, near Point Breeze, is nearly completed, and there are few houses in that suburb of fine residences to be compared with it.

I am told that, if statistics on this subject could be obtained, it would be found that the successful man of business, in a majority of cases, dies about the time he thinks he can devote his attention to the building of an ideal home. In other words, the business men of this age do not retire from active work early enough to enjoy the full fruits of their industry. There may be a good deal of truth in this.

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WE all know how smart Yankee children are, but it seems Canadian youngsters are no less quick in acquiring wisdom.

A little toddler, who is not more than 3 years old, gave his nurse a lesson up in an Ontario town the other day. The child wore a coat with many buttons upon it. A number of these buttons had been torn off, and the nurse was puzzled how many had to be sown on. "I don't know how many you've lost, Master Fred," she said.

"Count the button-holes," said the 3-year-old sententiously.

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A PITTSBURG lady made a cake of exquisite deliciousness the other day and set it on a plate to cool. The new cook, a young Irish girl, saw it and coveted a taste. She finally could resist the temptation no longer, and cut off a tiny slice. By and by her mistress came into the kitchen and inspected the cake. She saw the deficiency at once, and surmised the young cook was the defaulter.

"Mary," she said, in a tone of kindly correction, "you should not have touched the cake. It wasn't right to cut a cake this way."

"Sure, ma'am." Mary replied, opening wide her innocent blue eyes, "I should've cut it the t'other way. Sure, an' I should."

It was not sarcasm, either, but real innocence.

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DIVERSE METHODS.

No fuller joy upon the shore
The modern maiden knows
Than bathing—that and nothing more
With not too many clothes.

The youth who calls himself a man
Trusts clothes to make his mashes.
He wears a blazer—and he can
Beat rainbows with his sashes.

H. J.

A SNAKE IN THE HENHOUSE.

He Swallows a China Nest Egg and is Killed After a Sharp Fight.

CROWNSVILLE, MD., August 20.—Amos Carr, a farmer living near Crownsville, on returning home from work last Saturday evening, was informed by his wife that there was a large black snake in the henhouse. He went out with a chisel to dispatch his snakeship, and after a sharp fight succeeded. On dragging the dead snake out of its lair—a hen's nest—it gave evidence, from the distension of a part of its body, of having swallowed an egg which remained unbroken.

Mr. Carr cut the snake open at the distended part, when a china egg rolled out intact in every particular. The snake had devoured the china nest egg, presuming it to be a genuine one. The snake measured five and one-half feet long.

A CHANCE FOR COLORED CADETS.

Charles Young, of Ohio, May Yet be Allowed to Graduate.

NEWBURG, N. Y., August 20.—Charles Young, the Ohio colored cadet at West Point who failed last June to graduate with the rest of the first class because he was deficient in military civil engineering, will be examined this week and, should he be successful, will be graduated and commissioned an officer in the regular army.

This is said to be an unusual proceeding. Ordinarily when a cadet fails to obtain sufficient marks at the June examinations he is dropped, but in Young's case it seems to have been thought best, on account of his color, good deportment, and excellent qualifications in other branches, to give him until September to make up deficiences. If Young succeeds he will make the third colored representative in the army, the other two being chaplains.

SMOKING AND WORKING AT 97.

A Very Old Woman Who Has Used Tobacco for 60 Years.

BOSTON, August 20.—At Manchester-by-the-Sea lives Mrs. Stephen Danforth, who for the past 60 years has indulged in immoderate pipe smoking. The love for tobacco originated in Virginia, of which State she is a native. Mrs. Danforth does all the domestic work of her husband, upon whom old age has laid a somewhat heavy hand; but in all her avocations the pipe is seldom unlighted, and her average consumption of the weed is 12 bowfuls a day.

Mrs. Danforth will be 97 years old on her next birthday, and has lived at Manchester for the past 60 years.

A Good Vaudeville Programme.

The first matinee of the season at Harry Williams' Academy of Music, and nearly every seat in the house was occupied. During the summer Manager Williams has so neatly touched up his popular home of variety that the interior is scarcely recognizable. Every railing is gilded brightly, the draperies are new and elegant, and new carpets and mattings add to the beauty of the whole. The company which opens the season is a first-class one, the acts of Juteau and Deihauer alone being an entertainment. A roaring farce, with that funny fellow, Joseph J. Sullivan, concludes the programme.

Novel Method of Killing Sparrows.

A writer in *Forest and Stream* suggests the use of uninsulated electric wires for the extermination of the English sparrow. The wires should be placed near the favorite breeding places of the birds in late fall or early spring when these pests congregate in towns and cities.

A Name Misapplied.

From the New York World.]

Defaulter is the name of a horse which has won a number of races at Monmouth Park. It is customary for a defaulter to run off with the money, but the highest interests of morality cannot approve of such a name for a racer.

Not at All Unlikely.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

Some of these days an ocean greyhound will crowd on just a little too much steam in trying to break the record and will make the fastest time ever made to the bottom of the sea.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

William J. Lautner.

William J. Lautner, a well-known young man of Allegheny, died in Switzerland yesterday morning. The announcement was made by cablegram, received by his father, Joseph Lautner, the wholesale hardware merchant of Ohio street. The son had been suffering for some time past with a lung affection, and in company with his sister had gone to Europe in the spring in hopes of bettering his health. In a letter received a few hours before the death message young Lautner spoke of his trip in glowing terms, and said he was rapidly improving. Mr. Joseph Breuning, of the Keystone Brewing Company, was with him when he died.

Mrs. Mary Scott.

Mrs. Mary Scott, widow of the late Robert Scott, an old-time Pittsburger, died yesterday at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. A. Scott, of No. 76 Center avenue. She was in her 87th year, and was a native of this city. Mrs. Scott was one of the original founders of the Sixth Presbyterian Church, and had survived her husband 20 years.

THE G. A. R. PROGRAMME.

A Week That Will Be Made Memorable to the Veterans.

MILWAUKEE, August 20.—Manager Chapman has prepared the official programme for the encampment. Next Monday evening the Sons of Veterans will hold a camp fire at the Westside Turner Hall. Commander-in-chief Warner, of the Grand Army, will preside. The parade of the Grand Army and Sons of Veterans will occur Tuesday forenoon. On Tuesday evening the visiting members of the Woman's Relief Corps will be tendered a reception at the high school building. The Grand Army men will hold camp fires on the same evening at the Westside Turner Hall and the armory. Department Commander Weissert will preside at the camp fire at the Westside Turner Hall. Addresses of welcome will be delivered by Governor Hoard, Mayor Brown and Department Commander Weissert. Commander-in-chief Warner and Pension Commissioner Tanner will respond. General Fairchild will preside at the armory camp fire. General Sherman, it is expected, will attend both camp fires. The post war concert will be given Tuesday evening. A reunion of the Sons of Veterans will be given Tuesday evening at Plymouth Church.

The business sessions of the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps will begin Wednesday morning, the former at the Westside Turner Hall, the latter at St. Manuel Church, and continue during the rest of the week. The reunions of regiments, brigades and divisions will be inaugurated Wednesday. On Wednesday afternoon General Sherman will visit the Soldiers' Home, where he will be formally received by the veterans, and a salute fired in his honor. The second and final war concert will be given Wednesday evening. Thursday afternoon a party of specially invited guests will be taken out by the Entertainment Committee for a drive around the city. The party will visit a number of leading manufacturing establishments, and an elaborate lunch will be served to them on the route. The naval battle will occur on Tuesday evening.

CURE FOR ALL ILLS.

The Lame, Halt and Blind Made Well by Brown-Sequard's Elixir.

CATLETTSBURG, KY., August 20.—The results of the use of Dr. Brown-Sequard's elixir on a number of patients here have been all that could be desired. The lame have been made to walk, rheumatics have been relieved of pain, and the old and debilitated have been made stronger. The most notable case is that of Sol. H. Kinner, who, in January, 1886, was stricken with paralysis in the left side, rendering him unable to walk without the use of a crutch and cane. Four days ago he received the first dose of the elixir, prepared from the blood of a lamb, and to-day he was on the streets and able to walk without the aid of a crutch or cane. His speech, which was badly affected, is much improved. Mr. Kinner is quite elated over his rapid improvement, and is quite sanguine that the use of the elixir will restore him to perfect health. Mr. Kinner is an old lumber merchant well known to the sawmill men of Louisville and Cincinnati.

Judge John M. Rice, of Louisa, who received his first dose of the elixir Friday evening, returned here this morning, much improved, and has dispensed with a cane, which he had been compelled to use for the last six months when walking. He took another injection of the elixir to-day. Warfield Lee, whose right arm and side have been partially paralyzed for over five years, is greatly improved. He has had three injections, and is now able to raise his arm above his head, and was on the streets to-day, giving exhibitions of his great improvement. There are more than a dozen other patients who have received great benefits from the use of the elixir, and many more, seeing the effect it has wrought upon their neighbors, have applied for treatment. The elixir used by the physicians here is prepared from the blood of lambs. Only one male lamb was on the market this morning. There was quite a wrangle between the doctors as to who should have it.

SHARK FISHING AT CAPE MAY.

A Veteran Fisherman Succeeds in Landing a 200 Pound Monster.

CAPE MAY, August 20.—Shark fishing is one of the chief amusements for those with sporting proclivities in search of bigger game than the Sound fishing affords. Colonel Floerckey is one of the inveterate fishermen, occupying his favorite place on the extreme end of the pier every day, spending hours trying to hook his large game. To-day at bathing hour, while Colonel Floerckey was waiting for something to nibble at his hook, the line began to play out rapidly and the Colonel had considerable difficulty in slightly arresting its progress.

At last when the entire line was out Colonel Floerckey began to pull in, but found his fish a little too heavy and he called several interested bystanders to his assistance. The crowd on the line walked shorewards and beached a shark about 8 feet long and weighing about 800 pounds. A crowd soon gathered and surrounded the monster as he lay wriggling on the sand. The shark was the largest yet caught this season and seemed to be able to hold two men.

ANOTHER STEAMSHIP RACE.

The Teutonic and the City of New York to Test Their Speed.

NEW YORK, August 20.—The steamship Teutonic is preparing for her maiden voyage eastward to Queenstown. She will sail at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, one-half hour later than the City of New York. It was with the New York that the Teutonic sailed on her maiden voyage westward two weeks ago. The two steamships strained every fibre during the passage, and were only a few lengths apart at the finish on last Thursday.

There is not a doubt in the minds of those versed in maritime matters that the two steamships will once more race over the ocean. Not a little betting is being transacted on the expected six-day race. The odds appear to be in favor of the Teutonic, for the reason that a steamship never makes her best time on her maiden voyage. As the Teutonic proved such a rival to the City of New York when her machinery was new and stiff, much better things are expected of her hereafter.

IMPORTANT TO PENSIONERS.

Commissioner Tanner Issues an Order Making Proof of Disability Easier.

WASHINGTON, August 20.—Pension Commissioner Tanner to-day issued the following important order:

To Chiefs of Divisions:

The rule which has hitherto maintained in this office regarding proof of origin of disability, under which the evidence of one commissioned officer or one orderly sergeant was accepted, while in the absence of that evidence the testimony of two private soldiers has been required, is hereby so far modified that in the absence of the evidence of the commissioned officer or the orderly sergeant, the origin shall be held to be proven on the evidence of the claimant and one private soldier; provided, always, that said claimant and said private be men of reputable character.

JAMES TANNER,
Commissioner.

A SINGULAR CASE.

A Little Girl Likely to Die From an Attack of Glanders.

SEDALIA, MO., August 20.—The 12-year-old daughter of a farmer named Mason, living near Greenridge, this county, is suffering from an attack of glanders, contracted from her father's horses. Three of Mason's horses have died in the past few days, and others are sick of it. The horses were driven along the public highway just before their death, and the whole neighborhood is excited.

The little girl's life is despaired of. A petition will be sent to Paquin, asking him to visit Mason's farm and order the remainder of his horses killed. A veterinary surgeon of this place says there is hardly a county in this State that is free from disease.

The Unkindest Cut of All.

From the Boston Courier.]

If ever a man deserved to pass a year in prison at hard labor it is John L. Sullivan, and it is to be hoped that no manipulation of the legal machinery will enable him to escape a punishment which, if endured, is apt to have such a salutary effect both upon himself and the community.

Similarity in Snakes.

From the Oil City Derrick.]

Some of this year's snake stories are so surprisingly like those of last year that we are impelled to the belief that the snake artists keep a scrap book or stick to the same brand of stomach bitters with surprising regularity.

A Shortage Discovered.

From the Chicago Times.]

Postmaster General Wanamaker visited the Boston postoffice Saturday. He pointed out a shortage in some of the letter carriers' pants.

Light Summer Employment.

From the Great Bend Register.]

If you have nothing else to do see how fast you can say "Soup soothes theosophists thoroughly."

PITTSBURG'S FIRST HOTELS.

More About the Pioneer Taverns of the City—Famous Hostelries and Landlords of Early Times—Favorite Resort of Farmers in Our Grandfather's Days.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Since the article on "Old-Time Taverns" was published in a recent issue of THE DISPATCH a number of other interesting facts relative to the hostelries of long ago have been brought to the attention of the writer.

At the beginning of this century—possibly earlier in one or two instances—there were taverns on Water street, where, according to the opinion of one of our octogenarians, better meals were served than at the big hotels of today. The old timer's appetite was, no doubt, keen in former days, and the fancy French dishes of these days have for him no charms.

Between Wood and Market streets on Water street many years ago was located the "Ohio and Kentucky tavern," kept by one John Kerr, where man and beast were given the best of entertainment. This was the favorite stopping place for Indians on their way to consult the Great Father at Washington. On the same street, between Market and Chancery Lane, was a famous old time tavern kept by Robert Spencer, and afterward by Gibson. There were the offices of the stage coaches, and, according to the opinion of Reuben Miller, Jr., a better meal could not be had anywhere in Pittsburg to-day than Spencer and Gibson furnished more than three-quarters of a century ago.

Where the Farmers Stopped.

On the corner of Water street and Redoubt alley John Davis played the host in the first years of the century. On Liberty and Water streets a famous country tavern flourished in the old days. It was known as the Ferry House, and its earliest landlord was Samuel Black. Across Liberty, where the Pennsylvania freight depot now stands, was another tavern kept by James Debbins. The taverns of Black and Dobbins were the favorite stopping places for farmers from the south side of Allegheny county and Washington county.

On the opposite side of the river from the foot of Liberty street Tom Jones, the pioneer ferryman, furnished accommodations for man and beast some fourscore years ago. Up the river, on Ross and Water streets, Billy Tobin, a Scotchman, furnished entertainment under the sign of the "Three Bells." Coming up the Diamond the "Black Bear" was the principal hostelry in early years. The original "Black Bear," with John McMasters as landlord, fronted on Market street, where the Himmelrich store is now located. There was then no Market alley, and the yards of the Black Bear extended to the rear of the Exchange Bank, and covered some of the ground now owned by that institution. The present Black Bear tavern is comparatively modern, and occupies a part of the yards where John McMasters, a County Down Irishman, from Board Mills, stowed away country wagons from Westmoreland and Washington counties when the nineteenth century was in its teens.

Another famous Diamond tavern of the old days was adorned with the sign of the "Buck," and stood where the Hamburger liquor store now stands. The most noted landlord of the Buck tavern in the early days was John Ball, who played the host there prior to the war of 1812.

The Old Stage Tavern.

The "Red Lion" tavern, at the end of the Sixth street bridge, cannot claim as great age as some of the old time taverns already referred to, but must have been to the front in the twenties. There was the point of departure for the Canonsburg and Washington stage coach a half century ago, and one old boy has vivid recollections of his departure from that old-time hostelry one frosty morning before daybreak for old Jefferson College, when he was but a beardless youth.

Mention was made in a former sketch of the Yellow tavern at the Two Mile Run, where the Pittsburg Blues were banqueted in grand style upon their return from the War of 1812. This was the first prominent place of entertainment out on the Philadelphia pike in the old days. Two miles further east was the "Black Horse" Tavern, kept by Samuel Peebles, which tavern gave the name to "Black Horse Hill," the rise immediately this side of East Liberty. Our grandmothers enjoyed many a happy sleigh ride to the tavern with the swinging sign of a black horse in front, which stood on the opposite side of Penn avenue and a little west of the home of W. W. Young, of Lawrence Bank.

An Early East End Hostelry.

In East Liberty, to the rear of Liberty Hall, was the famous Beitler tavern, first kept by Thompson. The building, which was occupied as a tavern certainly in the first decade of the century, still stands, and if its walls could speak, they could tell many a pleasant story of the pioneers and their merry-makings. John Beitler is still remembered, by persons not so old, as one of the noted East End landlords.

Further out the road was the Barker house, at Point Breeze, where Penn and Fifth avenues come together. The date of this tavern was not so early as the Beitler tavern, nor was its record as savory. If the truth were all known, it is probable that the Point Breeze tavern was years ago the scene of merry-making that was not strictly orthodox.

Toward Wilkinsburg was the "Bullock Pens" tavern, a little east of Homewood avenue, and in Wilkinsburg proper Mrs. Rippey was landlady of one of the best inns of the time.

The taverns here mentioned date back to the early years of the century, and there are only a few "lingering on the brink" who can remember their good cheer. J. H. Y.

AN INVALID MADE HAPPY.

How the President Gladdened the Heart of a Sick Girl.

From the Boston Advertiser.]

An interesting incident occurred while the Presidental party was momentarily halted on South street on the way from the railway to the hotel Wednesday. In the window of a tenement house one flight up from the street a pale-faced girl of 17 years gazed out upon the procession and feebly waved her handkerchief to those below. The marks of long illness were evident upon her cheeks, and a pillow that bolstered her back indicated some disease of the spine which prevented walking. President Harrison raised his eyes to the tenement window above.

An expression of pain passed over his countenance as he saw the girl, with disappointment in her eyes, cease waving her handkerchief and settle back in her chair, as if sorry, after all her effort, that she had not seen the President's face. The latter impulsively turned in his seat, and, looking directly up to the window, bowed smilingly to her as individually as if the throng around were absent and he had known her well. The blood mantled her face in joy at the recognition, and with an impulsive action she broke off a half-opened bud from a solitary plant on the window sill and tossed it down to the carriage below. At that moment, however, the procession started and the girl's gift fell short. It dropped on the muddy pavement, and the hoof of a cavalry horse crushed it.

NOVEL CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

An Italian Prisoner Takes an Iron Rivet as a Remedy.

CAMDEN, N. J., August 20.—With one quick gulp an iron rivet disappeared down the throat of Michael Angelo Curatelo, in the Camden county jail, yesterday afternoon. Curatelo is accused of the murder of Michael Dinapoli, at Waterford, in July last, and has been morose and gloomy for some weeks. On Sunday he told an Italian boy who is locked up as a witness that he wanted to die.

Edward Markey, who is in jail charged with murderously assaulting his aged mother, was juggling three rivets close to Curatelo's cell yesterday afternoon, when one of them fell inside the grated door. The Italian grabbed it quickly and swallowed it with a frog-like struggle, although the iron was 1½ inches long and ¾ inch in diameter. Markey gave the alarm, and the Italian was taken out of his cell. Dr. E. P. Townsend gave him a tumbler of castor oil. The oil would not remain on the prisoner's stomach, and last night he was pacing his cell, muttering many prayers and crying in his agony.

The proprietor of a peanut stand on Federal street, opposite the jail, was sent for, and Curatelo explained to him that he had swallowed the rivet as a cure for rheumatism. His fellow countrymen, he said, took iron filings, but they were too slow for him.

Poor Boulanger.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Boulanger now says he isn't coming to America. Probably he has heard of our restrictions on pauper emigrants.

IN MEMORIAM—WILLIAM THAW.

"O trumpet not in praise my name,"
His voice would speak from out the grave;
"I kept no count of what I gave
Nor wrought I charity for fame."

Fame, O most kindly soul and wise,
Yet, while the stars their courses keep,
Good deeds of those who fail on sleep
Shall blazoned be to mortal eyes.

What marvel then we are not blind
To deeds that call for loving praise,
Nor e'er forget that all thy days
Thy heart was tender to mankind.

PITTSBURG, August 20. ANON.

METROPOLITAN MATTERS.

Last Echo of the Allen Case.

[NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIALS.]

NEW YORK, August 20.—Eben S. Allen, the ex-President of the Crosstown Street Railway, now in Sing Sing prison for overissuing stock of the company he presided over, was to-day sold out of his interest in Allen & Co.'s foundry to satisfy a judgment for $5,500 against him. Assemblyman Thomas Smith bought his share of the property for $350. The only other bidder was the brother of the disgraced ex-President. A manuscript play found in a chest in the garret of the foundry was excepted from the sale and was carried away by a literary deputy sheriff. Ferdinand Hofele, formerly Allen's partner, has been appointed receiver of Allen & Co.'s assets