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PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, SEP. 8, 1889.

THE CHAMPION FOOL.

It is hard to find epithets to describe the perseverance of the idiots who persist in earning fame by falling, or claiming to fall, down Niagara Falls. It is an equally exacting task on the vocabulary to express the general disgust at the failure of the great cataract to discharge its legitimate function of the fool-killer.

The plenitude of the bridge-jumping and falls-shooting class who imagine that there is any credit in gaining fame by surpassing silliness, would be discouraging to our ideas of progress if it was not for the recollection that a former generation had its Sam Patch, just as this one has its Brodie, Graham and Donovan. The increase in the number of champion fools is discouraging, but it is not in excess of the proportion of the increase in population.

Of course, all sensible men know that the fact of going over the falls is mere foolhardiness if it has been performed. There is a decided reason to withhold credence from the reports. The men who are mixed up in such performances deserved it themselves so much that the public is at liberty to decide whether it will place their veracity above their sanity, and regard the stories as anything more than a peculiarly mendacious advertising scheme.

Whether liars or fools, the class that is showing itself before the public by this sort of silliness is especially obnoxious. The man who invents a way to suppress them will be doing a public service.

SUNDAY MILK.

The ruling of Judge Stowe concerning the sale of milk as a beverage on Sunday distinctly follows the previous rulings on the case, and holds the sale of milk in shops open for that purpose to be quite distinct from the delivery of milk contemplated by the law. There is little reason to dissent from this ruling, as it undoubtedly carries out the intent of the law. It is the Court's duty to enforce the law as it stands; but, as a question of public policy, it is legitimately open to discussion whether the old enactment could not be amended so as to bring it more in accordance with modern needs. It will certainly strike the majority of people that the sale of milk, soda water and other innocuous beverages to the thirsty on Sunday could be permitted without serious damage to the public morals.

THE BULL SEASON.

The tendency of trade matters, both in legitimate commerce and speculation, is summed up by an Eastern cotemporary in the terse remark: "This is a bull year and no mistake."

It is true that the most prominent features in the vast majority of business interests are increasing activity and rising prices. The only big failure in Wall street is that of a firm which made the mistake of betting on the bear side of the market; the railroads are crowded with freight up to their full capacity; crops are large, prices rising, and the iron market is steadily working its way upward. All these things point toward the general prosperity of the country, and even indicate a possible development of one of the old-fashioned booms.

It is just this possibility of a wild hurrah in business, with its inevitable accompaniment of inflation, that the commercial interests of the country should be on their guard against. It is worth while to bear in mind that the upward tendencies and the general disposition to bank on the future are, in the face of great destruction of property, such as at Johnstown by flood, and in the far Northwest by fire. Just so in 1871-2 even greater conflagrations caused an immense destruction of fixed capital, but the boom went on until in the latter year the inflation itself reached the bursting point, and the reaction set in. Bearing these things in mind may save us a repetition of the same experience.

Everybody will be glad to see a moderate and conservative advance in prices and increase in business; although Pittsburg has already been enjoying such prosperity that she can hope for little enhancement in the latter particular. But conservative men everywhere will do well to be on their guard against the dangers of a boom.

THE GREAT STRIKE IN LONDON.

It is very clear that public sympathy in London has been with the dock laborers who are on strike for better wages. Much of this is due to the known insufficiency of the pay to do more than keep body and soul together, while the work is of the hardest, and yet not continuously assured. Anyone who sees how the poorer class of laborers exist in London will not be slow to say that it would take much more than the increase asked for to make their condition in any degree hopeful. At the same time it is doubtless true that British shipping is the greatest source of British wealth; which, despite cotemporaneous squalor, is now so vast as to be seeking investments in every land under the sun, our own included. Pressing poverty and commercial affluence come to bargain on the docks; and it is felt that the prosperous and vaunted British trade will not be impeded by paying twelve cents an hour in place of eight to the men who load and unload the cargoes. That will not bring luxury at once into the workingmen's lives, but it will help some. Best of all, it will be an evidence that the "world do move" and is moving, even to the least considered class of toilers, when their appeal is heard.

But if reasonableness of the demand is at the bottom of its probable success, the generalship of the strike has also much to do with its prospects. John Burns, the leader, had previously been heard of rather as a visionary Socialist of the extreme type and a martyr of the police courts than as an executive leader of labor. His elaborate preparations for the dock hands' strike shows, however, immense patience and control of the men. Repression of riot and violence are also evidence of his shrewdness. But the wisest thing Burns did was to put down his foot on the project of a "sympathetic strike," in which all the workingmen of London were to be called out. That would at once have alienated entirely public sympathy and have led to the wildest confusion, ending beyond a doubt in general riot.

A hot-headed and dangerous man, in Burns' place, would have been unable to resist the temptation to show his authority. Of such are the sort who injure the cause of labor by using power for the mere sake of using it, without regard to whether friendly or antagonistic interests suffer. Burns is clearly not of that type—so that in place of being treated as a visionary, as heretofore, the outcome of his campaign will doubtless be to establish him as a person of prime importance in the labor ranks of England.

LEGITIME'S COMPLAINT.

The complaint of Legitime, the deposed Haytian President, against the United States, and especially the Cleveland administration, as the cause of his overthrow, will not call for international attention. It has entirely too much of the sentiment about it that is common to the explanation of all overthrown ambitions when the attempt is made to put the blame upon some one else.

Concerning the statements of violations of neutrality, the public will very easily recognize that perfectly correct acts may be distorted into alleged violations by anyone who wishes. With regard to the one instance on which the public of this nation is informed—the Haytian Republic case—the general recollection is very distinct that the late administration took care to investigate the matter thoroughly before taking back the steamer. That Legitime tried to enforce a paper blockade in that case is beyond doubt; and it is likely that the same erroneousness pervades the rest of the fallen dictator's assertions. The time for Legitime to have protested against alleged violations of neutrality by the United States was when he could give those protests the official importance of the utterances of a *de facto* Government. It is too late for Legitime to do any good in that line now.

LOGIC OF THE LATINS.

The article on Italian immigration, in the last number of the *Political Science Quarterly*, by Eugene Schuyler, argues in that gentleman's masterly and interesting style, in favor of the immigration of the descendants of the Romans who are now digging our sewers and railroads. It is not intended to discuss the question raised by Mr. Schuyler in a serious aspect at present, but the following extract from the article is provocative of comment: "They bring to us the logical qualities of the Latin race, and they show in the long run the effect of an experience which no other people in Europe has had, of over 2,000 years of civilization."

The most characteristic feature which our Latin levies have displayed, since joining in the industrial efforts of this country is their tendency to capture defaulting or slowly paying contractors, and to hold them as hostages until wages are paid. This may support Mr. Schuyler's view to the extent that it exhibits the logical qualities of the Latin race, in concluding that the laborer is worthy of his hire, especially when the Latins are the laborers. But as to its being the result of 2,000 years of civilization, we may be permitted to express our doubts. If we mistake not the practice of seizing hostages for whatever was to be secured thereby, is dated from the age of barbarism even before the seizure of the Sabines.

Perhaps Mr. Schuyler's way of putting the thing may be valuable as developing a theory that 2,000 years of civilization, under the conditions that have prevailed for 20 centuries, is likely to bring the common mass of humanity very nearly back to its starting point.

A DECIDED DIFFERENCE.

An example of a voluntary advance by a corporation, in the wages of its workmen, was afforded by a Pottstown rolling mill corporation last week, in the announcement that the wages of its puddlers would be advanced from $3 25 to $3 50 per ton. A year ago the wages were as low as $3 00; but the improvement in the iron trade has permitted the advance to the figures stated. This prompt increase of wages as the circumstances of the trade will permit, is regarded as a very commendable policy on the part of the corporation. It is true, that the employer who puts up wages without being forced to, is possessed of liberality rather above the ordinary mass of mankind.

But it is also evident that the condition of affairs which keep wages up above such a depressed level, is superior to that reported at Pottstown. As Pittsburg has steadily paid wages $2 00 to $2 50 per ton higher than those ruling at Pottstown, we have a right to claim that our position in the matter of wages is far superior to that of the districts which pay little more than half the wages that Pittsburg's position and natural advantages enable her to give her workmen, in bad seasons as well as good.

THE CONGO'S FUTURE.

The report that the King of the Belgians is planning a visit to the Congo river does not look like a fulfillment of the previous report that he was desirous of selling out his interest in the Congo Free States. It is natural that, in his triple capacity of either capitalist, monarch or philanthropist, who occupies a leading position with regard to the work on the Congo, he should, if he desires to continue and strengthen that work, visit the great river in person, and see, not only what his expenditures have already accomplished, but what can be accomplished in the future if the effort is to be kept up. The best information is to the effect that a great work is to be done there. The building of a railroad to Stanley Pool will open up a country fully equal to the Mississippi valley, and afford the most natural and best outlet for the entire interior of the great African continent. In its philanthropic light it will afford a standpoint for civilization against the encroachments of the African slave traders, and hold out the best hope that Christianity will not be obliged to surrender the continent entirely to the fanatics who have now control of the upper Nile. It is to be hoped that the King of the Belgians will make the visit, and that it may result in a largely increased energy in strengthening the hold of civilization upon the upper Congo.

MR. W. K. VANDERBILT'S $10,000 cook having returned to Paris, the country's sympathies are appealed to by the possibility that the Vanderbilt family may be reduced to the stern privation of having to put up with the productions of cheap American cookery.

THE failure of the stupid and unconstitutional attempt to prohibit the inter-State trade in dressed beef by State legislation, has made the dressed beef magnates of Chicago more presumptuous and defiant. On the other hand, their refusal to pay any respect to an investigation under authority of the United States Senate, will only provoke more radical legislation against them. In other words, when both sides take the most foolish course, matters are bound to get into a pretty muss.

WHEN tramps get to shooting brakemen, in support of their claim to ride on freight trains, it is time for the law to meet their needs by giving them a ride on what in the old Norse idiom was described as "Odin's horse," an ancient paraphrase for the gallows.

NEW YORK'S World Fair project is undergoing the chills of dissolution by the discovery of the usual theory of the millionaire members of its Finance Committee that the presence of their names on the committee relieves them from the duty of all services in the way of putting their names down for big subscriptions. This is a chronic trouble with New York projects.

WE are glad to hear that Mr. Claus Spreckels is going to fight the Sugar Trust, but there is a good deal of point in the suggestion that he can do it just as effectively by closing down his mouth and putting his factories into full operation.

Now that the complications over the Library Hall sale have reached a stage which necessitated a postponement anyhow, the public will join in the hope that it may be possible to make arrangements which shall preserve the property for the public and beneficent purpose to which it was dedicated by the law under which it was created.

THE Western officers of the law having succeeded in capturing another lone highwayman, it is to be hoped that their ambition will, in due time, rise to the flight of bagging a brace of desperadoes.

THE German expedition to relieve Emin Bey has been abandoned, and the journalistic expedition from this country to relieve Stanley has also become an unknown quantity. But there are good prospects that if Stanley and Emin Bey hurry up they may arrive in the east coast regions of Africa in time to relieve their relievers.

HAVING been cutting each others' throats for combination purposes, the railroad officials are again talking up the Railway Trust as a means of escaping from "the ruinous effects of competition."

THE concentrations in the coke business, just at present, seem to be looking rather more strongly in the direction of sharp competition than of controlling the market. But if the competition is on such a basis that it cannot be forestalled, that will prevent coke from selling below the average cost of production.

ONLY $225,000 damages claimed for the widening of Diamond street, with one or two back counties to hear from, does not look like a hopeless case.

PRESIDENT HARRISON is reported to have definitely determined that he will not call an extra session of Congress. The President seems to have come to the conclusion that it is not best to do anything to disturb the public contentment with the present satisfactory state of affairs, by hastening the evil day.

THE champion fools are unconquerable; and the serious fear is also created by their latest exploits that they may also be unkillable.

THE report that Mrs. James Brown Potter, Mrs. Helen Dauiray Ward and Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., will not appear upon the stage this season, indicates that the country will have sound reason for holding a thanksgiving festival by the time that the dramatic season is in full blast.

THE story that Queen Victoria will retire to private life is likely to be fulfilled—when she retires to the privacy of the tomb.

WHEN those 70,000 Arabs, who are reported to be coming to this country, begin to arrive, they should be assembled and notified that the highest poetical authority in this country states it as their racial and proper characteristic to fold their tents and silently steal away.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

DAVID N. BLAKELY, a graduate of Dartmouth, class of '89, has received the appointment of instructor in English and financial manager of the American college at Aintab, Turkey.

SENATOR EVARTS complains because the comic artists always portray him with a shabby hat. He says he buys more hats than any public man in the country, and takes great pains to keep them neat.

DR. MARIA M. DEAN, a homeopathic physician who took an office in Helena, Mont., three years ago, after studying medicine in this country and Berlin, now has a practice that yields her an income stated at $12,000 a year.

GEORGE EBERS, the rival of Rider Haggard in Oriental romancing, is 52 years of age. He is a professor of Egyptology in Leipsic University, and took to novel writing, so he says, because illness prevented his doing harder work.

WILLIAM STEPHENSON, General Manager of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, is of Quaker extraction, and came to the top from the position of chairman in one of the engineering parties that laid out the old North Branch Canal.

WILLIAM H. CILLEY, of Northfield, N. H., has been promoted to be General Manager of the Andes railway system in Peru, South America. Mr. Cilley is 50 years old, and has been long engaged in railway work in that country.

WILLIAM L. SCOTT, the Pennsylvania millionaire, was confined to his bed in a New York hotel when his colt Chaos captured the Futurity stakes at Coney Island last Wednesday. It is said that Congressman Scott has never made any wagers on the horses which he owns.

JUDGE JOHN ERSKINE, of Georgia, can lay claim to having served longer as a United States District Judge than most of the men who now occupy similar positions in other sections of the country. He has been on the bench since the beginning of 1866, and in the commencement of his term the district he presided over included the entire State of Georgia.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

The Story of a Strange Contributor and a Monkey Who Ate Firemen's Hats.

A VERY strange story was told me by the editor of a weekly paper published in New York, not long ago, concerning a contributor. The editor said: "One of my most valuable contributors for the last three or four years has been a gentleman, whom the public know pretty well by this time. He writes over his own name—a striking name. So regularly has this person written for my paper that I came to regard him as a member of the staff. It was only after two years of acquaintance through the mails that he actually put in an appearance at our office. The first time he came in I thought he was a book agent or a bill collector until he mentioned his name. Then, of course, I gave him a chair and all the other courtesies at my disposal. He only stayed a minute or two, and seemed very nervous all the while he was sitting opposite to me. He lacked that splendid assurance most writers possess. His appearance belied his work, which was vigorous and sparkling in style, for a meeker, meaner sort of man I never saw.

"The next time he paid me a visit—he was writing a novel for us and came with an installment of it—I happened to be reading the proof of the chapters to be published in the issue of the next day. At once it occurred to me to ask the author to explain a passage which had puzzled the proofreaders and me. So I handed the proof sheet to the author, and pointing to the passage in question, asked him if that was exactly what he had intended to say."

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"To my surprise," continued the editor, "the novelist grew very red in the face, his hand in which was the proofsheet trembled, and for a minute he said nothing. I had no idea what embarrassed him, but thought I had a very rare bird, a modest author in my cage. To encourage him I said: 'I've no doubt it's my stupidity and no fault of yours that I cannot catch the meaning of that passage.'

"He seemed to be going to speak once or twice, but his lips only moved. Meanwhile his face remained flushed and other eloquent signs of disturbance were not wanting. His silence was making the situation very painful, and suddenly bethinking myself that I might have wounded a sensitive spirit I began in a clumsy way to apologize to him for calling his attention to the unfortunate paragraph, but he stopped me with a motion of his hand, and in a low voice began: 'The fact is, sir, I have deceived you—this story is none of my writing. I never wrote a line in my life—haven't got the ability, I ought—'

"'Do you mean to say,' said I hotly, 'that I've been dealing with an imposter all these years?—a literary thief, a precious—'

"'Not quite so bad as that, sir,' he replied more calmly, 'although I've put my name to a great many manuscripts which you have been good enough to buy, and which I now own were not written by me, yet I believe you will not be so indignant when you learn who did write them.'

"'May I have the pleasure of knowing who the author is?' said I with all the irony I could summon.

"'Certainly—My wife,' he replied quietly. 'I never was in favor of the use of my name, but she insisted that the reviewers and newspaper paragraphers had sharpened their knives to keep down the rising crop of feminine writers, and that she could write more boldly over my name than over her own and with less criticism of a certain so-called moral sort.'

"Well, to cut a long story short in the last volume—the facts were exactly as my 'imposter' stated them, and I very soon after made the acquaintance of the fair author. She still used her husband's name, but he is no longer so meek and nervous when he visits my den. A great burden is off his mind."

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WHEN you come to think of it, a monkey is not exactly the kind of animal a physician wants about his office. Not exactly—a python would be more dangerous as a pet, but no more troublesome.

So when it happened early in this year that a traveler from South America presented a small but agile monkey to a well-known physician in Allegheny, the latter was very grateful of course, but a little embarrassed. After a few days experience with his new office companion, the doctor decided that what the monkey most needed was a change of air and scene. To secure these, he presented his monkeyship to a neighboring fire engine company. There his advent was hailed with glee and the monkey was given a regular official place in the company. Alleghenians have seen this monkey calmly proceeding to fires on the engine or hose cart like a veteran.

But, alas! the monkey could not rise above his natural instincts. He let loose his mischievous nature, and yesterday he was returned to the doctor by the firemen. They liked him, they said, but he had eaten all their hats and threatened to go further with his awful appetite.

A nice home in the country is wanted for a young monkey with a healthy appetite, and no dyspepsia to speak of. HEPBURN JOHNS.

MOVED BY HIS SATANIC MAJESTY.

A Queer Specimen of Berks County Literature Filed in Court.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Last Sunday a German tramp peddler was found hanging in a barn in Pike township, Berks county, and on Monday the following specimen of literature was filed in the Quarter Sessions office:

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, county of Berks, ss:

An inquisition indented and taken at Pike, in the county of Berks, on the 4th day of August, in the year of our Lord 1889, before me, Jacob H. Talley, a Justice of the Peace for the county of Berks aforesaid, upon a view of the body of Martin Weitzler, a German tramp, then and there hanged himself in the barn of Mary Crouser; the said Martin Weitzler, by not having the fear of God before his eyes, but being seduced and moved by the instigation of the devil at Pike aforesaid, in a certain barn at Pike aforesaid lying and being, the said Martin Weitzler, being then and there alone with a certain twine of the value of 1, which he then and there put about his neck and the other end thereof tied about a ladder, himself then and there, with the cord aforesaid, voluntarily and feloniously and with malice aforethought hanged and suffocated and so the jurors, upon their oaths and affirmations aforesaid, say that the said Martin Weitzler, then and there in manner and form aforesaid as a felon of himself feloniously, voluntarily and of his malice aforethought, himself, strangled and murdered against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GROVER ON THE STUMP.

He May Take Part in the Campaign in Pennsylvania and Ohio.

WASHINGTON, September 6.—Several weeks ago, when it was announced that ex-President Cleveland would make a few speeches in Ohio during the campaign, the idea was deemed preposterous. It is now stated on the authority of a New York Democrat who holds very close relations with the ex-President that Mr. Cleveland will not only do a little campaigning in Ohio, but will stop off in Pennsylvania, and may possibly devote a little of his valuable time to the campaign in the new States.

He is arranging to take a trip through the Western States, ostensibly on pleasure and private business, but will be prepared to speak for the Democratic cause whenever called upon, and at such places that may be arranged for by the Democratic managers.

Caught on a Poet's Line.

THOUSAND ISLAND PARK, September 7.—Will Carleton, the famous poet, to-day made the largest single catch of fish this season. He brought in a total of 108—one 14-pound muscalonge and several large pickerel and bass. The catch attracts considerable attention.

A Relic Worth Having.

From the Boston Globe.]

A Newark man is said to have a no less remarkable relic than the ring which Martin Luther placed on the finger of his bride. The inkstand that he is said to have thrown at the devil may yet turn up.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Morris Wertheimer.

Morris Wertheimer, only son of Mr. Emanuel Wertheimer, of North avenue, Allegheny, died yesterday morning at 7:20 A. M. He was only 23 years of age, yet his friends were legion. The upright honesty of his nature and its inherent gentlemanliness went far to make him popular, and his death will cause a feeling of deep and sincere regret, not only to his own relatives, but to everyone who knew him. He had suffered for two years with lung troubles, and his disease was long since pronounced incurable.

Father Hartman.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

SHARON, September 7.—Rev. Father Hartman, aged 70 years, died this morning at 6 o'clock. He had been pastor of St. Rose Catholic congregation, but had been an active laborer in the Erie diocese for 30 years, and was widely known in Northwestern Pennsylvania.

NO TIPS ALLOWED.

Why Landlord Palmer Enforces This Rule at His House.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

Potter Palmer is one of the few landlords of the country who refuses to allow any one in his service to receive a tip. A violation results in the dismissal of the recipient.

"How came he to make this rule?" I asked of Mr. Mezerve, a trotting man who is posted.

"One day," he said, "Potter Palmer was speeding his horse on the Lake Shore drive when he became aware that someone was trying to pass him. Mr. Palmer touched up his horse with the whip and the same did the man who was behind. In a moment more the latter passed Mr. Palmer, and as he did so Mr. Palmer recognized him as his head porter. The next day Mr. Palmer met the man and said to him:

"'John, that is a pretty good horse you had on the drive yesterday. You passed me, and my horse is a good one. Where did you get your horse?'

"The porter, with a glow of pride, answered that the horse was his own.

"Mr. Palmer made no reply, but began an investigation. He found that this man was accumulating wealth on the tips he received from guests of the Palmer House. He found that all his employes were doing likewise, and he at once issued the order that any man in his service who received a tip was to be discharged. You may see a waiter in the dining room if you want to, but it has to be done under cover. If the head waiter sees it the underling goes. This rule applies to the fellows at the bootblack stand, which stand, like everything else in that hotel, is run by Potter Palmer. The money taken in at that stand is turned into the manager every night, and is credited to the bootblack account. It is the only place I know of where tipping is forbidden."

THE HEROES OF GETTYSBURG.

Nearly 11,000 of Them Will Visit the Battlefield This Week.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

HARRISBURG, September 7.—Thus far nearly 11,000 orders have been issued to soldier applicants for transportation from their homes to Gettysburg and return to enable them to witness the dedication of Pennsylvania monuments on Wednesday and Thursday next. The veterans will be without expense except for the purchase of food. Tents will be furnished. The average cost of transportation per individual is about $4; so that nearly $44,000 of the $50,000 appropriated by the State have been expended.

Adjutant General Hastings is anxious that all honorably discharged soldiers who participated in the three days' fight at Gettysburg shall be present when the Pennsylvania monuments are dedicated, even if the amount provided by the State should be exceeded. If the demand for transportation should exhaust the supply of cash some provision will be made to meet the deficiency.

OVER $600,000 GIVEN AWAY.

That Sum Willed to Yale College and Various Charitable Institutions.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

NEW HAVEN, September 7.—By the death of Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, daughter of Philip Marett and wife of the late Arthur N. Gifford, which occurred this morning, over $600,000 will be divided between Yale College and charitable institutions.

Mr. Marett died in 1869, leaving a fortune of over $700,000 in trust to his wife and daughter, to be divided at the death of the last surviving heir as follows: One-fifth to the Connecticut Hospital Society, the income to be used for keeping free beds; one-fifth to the city of New Haven, the income to be used for indigent, aged and infirm persons, not paupers; one-fifth to Yale College, the income to be used for scholarships in the academical department; one-tenth to the New Haven Orphan Asylum, one-tenth to St. Francis Orphan Asylum, one-tenth to the city of New Haven for books for the Young Men's Institute or any other public library, and one-tenth to the State of Connecticut, to be used for the support of an institution for idiots and imbeciles. The estate now amounts to $639,784.

A REPORTER AS A DETECTIVE.

He Quickly Succeeds Where All the Police Officers Had Failed.

DETROIT, September 7.—Miss Anna Klink, a domestic, disappeared last Monday and the police were notified. They made diligent search for two days without result and the case was then given into the hands of the detective bureau. The Vidocqs accidently learned that mysterious cries had been heard along the river Monday night and they ascertained that a murder had been committed and that Anna Klink was the victim. They dragged the river and scoured the city, but without avail.

Then Frank P. Gessner, a newspaper reporter, was detailed to work up the case, and within two hours he found the girl at the home of a friend. She had been taken suddenly sick and in a delirium had found a place of shelter, where she was being cared for.

ATTACKED BY A BLACK SNAKE.

A Farmer is Rescued From His Peril by His Faithful Dog.

FRANKLIN, IND., September 7.—James Tilson, a young man living east of this city, has a dog that no money could buy, for had it not been for the dog he would now have been in his grave. Yesterday, while young Tilson was plowing on his father's farm, a large black snake, nearly six feet long, jumped on him from the tall grass lining the field, and wound itself around his neck.

A terrible battle ensued between Tilson and the snake, and the outcome would probably have been death to the young man had not his large shepherd dog, which had been following him, come to his assistance, and between them the snake was killed.

SECRETARY HALFORD ILL.

Obliged to Quit Work and Go Home to be Doctored.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

WASHINGTON, September 7.—Private Secretary Halford found himself becoming so faint this afternoon at the White House that he was obliged to go home and be doctored. For two or three days he has been taking opiates for what from present appearances has developed into inflammation of the bowels, but he has kept at work, evidently with the hope that he would come out of the difficulty without taking rest.

OVER 1,400 BALLOTS NAKEN.

A Deadlock in an Arkansas Democratic Convention Finally Broken.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., September 7.—The deadlock in the Democratic Convention at Russellville, to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of G. S. Cunningham, was broken this afternoon.

Ex-Congressman Jordan E. Cravens was nominated on the 1,455th ballot. He will preside over the court which will try Clayton's murderer, should the latter ever be found.

Denfening Free Trade Silence.

From the Toledo Blade.]

The Free Traders in this country are unanimously ignoring the tremendous London strike, one of the greatest that has ever occurred in any country. They have so long preached the doctrine that strikes were the result of protection that they cannot explain the London strike, which gives the lie to their theories.

Preferred to Be in Jail.

From the New York Evening World.]

A thief who broke into a London house some mornings ago was forced to hide in the music room, and for four hours compelled to hear the various members of the family take piano lessons. Then he came from his concealment and begged to be taken to a police station.

Butler Knocks Out Sullivan.

BOSTON, September 7.—An evening paper's efforts to find out who is the best known man in Boston resulted in 283 answers, of which 105 were in favor of General Butler. John L. Sullivan was second with 92. The General, in an interview, says that only once in 25 years has anybody failed to recognize him, and he attributed his fame to caricaturists.

A Fortunate Lady.

From the Chicago Times.]

A new Chinese Minister is coming to the United States, and he is going to bring his wife with him. She will not be permitted to see visitors, however, and will thus enjoy life at the capital without hearing any of the idle clatter or scandal mongers' gossip.

An Ad for Chicago.

From the Washington Post.]

We shall expect now to see Chicago set herself up as an intelligent center, and point with pride to the fact that she cannot find 12 citizens sufficiently ignorant to be entitled to sit as jurors in the Cronin case.

CHAT OF THE CAPITAL.

The Pennsylvania Appointments Are a Source of Congratulation—A National Art Gallery—Other Notes.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.)

WASHINGTON, September 6.—With all the elaborate machinery for the collection of statistics, including the taking of the census of 1890, there is one branch of statistics that has scarcely been touched, because it could not be without a special enactment that would probably be looked upon as too drastic, even in this period when what has always been supposed to be purely private matters are dragged before the public because they are found to have a bearing on the general welfare. In the Bureau of Statistics, connected with the Treasury Department, in the Bureau of Labor Statistics, in the universal sweeping up of what is left, by the coming census, there is no proposition to secure reliable information of the profits that are made by corporations and individuals engaged in trade and commerce. The Bureau of Labor Statistics has made some attempt in this direction, but for want of proper authority the attempts have of course been abortive.

Yet this is absolutely necessary before our industrial and commercial system can be properly understood, and before what is termed "political economy" can be reduced to one of the exact sciences. With reliable figures of profits, added to the array of statistics already produced and to be produced, the social economist could formulate arguments that could not be disputed. There is a movement on foot to secure some enactment of this kind by the coming Congress, but it is not probable that it will be accomplished in season for its application to the next census, and it is not certain that it would be advisable to do so. The proper machine for that work is the Bureau of Labor Statistics, whose legitimate field is the collection of all truths that bear on the social question.

The Pennsylvania Appointments.

Whatever may be said about "machine politics" and abuse of the appointing power, I want to say right here, as one of the "kickers" of 1881-2, that the appointments made through the influence of the Pennsylvania Senators and their friends, in the departments at the Capitol, could not have been better if the very guardian angel of civil service reform and political independence had hovered about the ears of the bosses. Of the appointments made and proposed for Pittsburg, Allegheny and the rest of Pennsylvania, the reader can judge as well as I. So far as I am personally acquainted with them they are excellent. I am better prepared to speak, however, of the department appointments. Everybody in Washington knows and likes Hazen, the Third Assistant Postmaster General, formerly of Easton, but for years in his present position until he was turned out by Cleveland. The correspondents, whose judgment is infallible in such matters, would vote unanimously for Hazen for almost anything.

Commissioner Holliday, the head of the Customs Bureau, a leading citizen of Erie county, is one of the finest looking men you will see on the streets of Washington, and is already one of the most popular of the high officials. With the members of the civil service in his bureau he is voted by all odds the most genial and unassuming chieftain within the memory of the oldest of them. Colonel Frank Gilkeson, of Bristol, has in the few weeks of his service as Second Controller made a high reputation for the correctness and readiness of his decisions. He, too, is one of the most genial of men, and makes warm personal friends wherever he goes. The same may be said of Bell, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, who is rapidly bringing order out of the confusion in which that branch of the postal service was left by the former administration.

Of course everyone knows the Postmaster General, and all that he is doing and saying, is a good deal more, for somehow the newspapers take a delight in telling fanciful stories about him more than any other member of the administration. None of the Cabinet officials is more approachable, with the exception of "Uncle Jerry" Rusk, possibly, and like the other high officials appointed from Pennsylvania he gives no sign of a swollen head, an affliction that is not uncommon among the better paid servants of the public in this city. Rankin, of Bellefonte, Chief of the Division of Indian Accounts, is another good fellow, quiet, wholly unassuming, a credit to his State, as all the others are, and to the influence that secured his appointment. I do not think that any State of the Union can show an unbroken list of good men in the department service such as is presented by Pennsylvania.

A Bust of Chief Justice Waite.

Dropping into the studio of Dunbar, the sculptor, the other day, I found the artist engaged on a clay bust of the late Chief Justice Waite. From the death mask, made by Dunbar the morning after the death of the Chief Justice, and from very good photographs, a commanding and life-like bust has been almost finished by the artist. It is the hope of the artist that his work may be so successful as to induce an order for a marble bust to take its place in one of the niches devoted to deceased Justices of the Supreme Court in the old Senate chamber where the sittings of the court are held. Dunbar also has a death mask which he took from the face of the late Justice Matthews, which shows much more emaciation than that of Waite, as Matthews was very ill for a long time before his death.

A more a pathetic object than either of these masks is the cast of a hand which Dunbar is reproducing in marble. It is of the hand of a lady who was a short time ago thrown from her carriage and killed almost under the windows of the bureau of THE DISPATCH. Unfortunately there was in existence no photograph of her from which the artist could get a correct impression of her features. No death mask could be taken because the face was crushed by the fearful accident; therefore the husband decided to have a cast made of the beautiful hand that had lain in his at the time the two were made husband and wife, and that sad memento will accompany him through the short days of his remaining life, for the couple were quite old and the marble hand is no bit of sentiment of a boy husband.

A National Art Gallery.

Though the Government is just now expending a good deal of money for public buildings it is probable that at the next session of Congress a bill will be introduced for the establishment of a national art gallery, for it is only the nation that is able to bear the expense of purchasing the objects of art necessary in a representative collection of the art of the world. The Corcoran gallery does as well as its means will permit, but it cannot do enough.

By the way, the landscape by Rousseau, purchased for the gallery at the Secretan sale in Paris, has not yet arrived. It alone will involve an expense of over $16,000 when it is hung. The building for the art school in connection with the gallery, for which Mr. Corcoran left $100,000, is now rapidly being completed. It stands directly to the rear of the gallery. It will have spacious rooms for the life class and a good north light. I am glad to say that the Taylor collection, which has occupied valuable space for long years on the wells of the gallery, will be relegated to an upstairs room of the new building.

The very excellent private gallery of Mr. John F. Waggaman, the wealthy real estate dealer, will soon be enriched by several valuable pictures purchased for Mr. Waggaman by Richard Brooke, the artist of the popular "Pastoral Visit" of the Corcoran gallery. Altogether the prospects for an impetus to art in Washington are very good. E. W. L.

TWO COOL BURGLARS.

They Enter an Omaha House and Proceed to Take a Bath.

OMAHA, September 7.—Last night Mrs. Babcock, a widow who lives at 535 Park avenue, heard water running in the bathroom. Going to the apartment she found two strangers in the tub performing their ablutions. They commanded her to keep quiet, and finished their bath. They then ransacked the house, but left without taking anything.

Accommodations for Lodgers.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

We find a statement in the New York *Sun* that "150,000 persons sleep in the station houses during a year" in that city. We begin now to understand what is meant when our esteemed Gotham cotemporaries, in setting forth New York's advantages as a site for the World's Fair, speak in such glowing terms of its "facilities for the accommodation of visitors."

A VACATION ROMANCE.

Across the fields as we idly strolled,
In the cloudless summer day,
The winds were wafting the rare perfume
From the meadows of new mown hay,
And our hearts were still, as our lips kept time
To our steps on that pleasant way.

And down where the brook like a wayward child
Rushes on o'er the pebbly floor,
And sprinkles the rocks with its diamond spray,
And ripples along the shore.
We stopped at the crossing; I gave him my hand,
And trustingly followed him o'er.

And when, in the twilight, we came again;
Our lips for the once were still,
And he held my hand as we crossed the stream,
And hardly against my will;
For I gave my heart where I gave my hand,
At the foot of the noisy rill.

And when in the shade of the vine-clad porch
We parted, it seemed to me.
The stars were twinkling in rare delight,
Though I'm sure no eye could see
If the spot on my cheek had a crimson blush,
And my heart an ecstacy.

METROPOLITAN MELANGE.

Life Had No Charms for Her.

(NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIAL.)

NEW YORK, September 7.—Lena Hertzog, a Brooklyn shop girl, 18 years old, jumped into the river this morning from a Grand street ferryboat just as it was leaving the slip. Dock hands ran out on the pile, and threw a life preserver and a rope to her. She held her hands at her sides and would touch neither of them. James Kelly, the ticket chopper, who has saved 13 drowning persons already, tore off his coat and shoes, jumped from the dock and swam to the girl just in time to seize her as she was going under the third time. A most remarkable scene followed. The girl dashed her hands in his face and pushed herself loose. He caught her again. With tooth and nail she fought herself free. A third time he caught her and wound around her body a rope which was thrown to him from the piles. She tore off the rope. Kelly replaced it and again she threw it off. Eventually the girl's strength gave out. She sank back on Kelly's arm and he swam back with her to the dock ladder. There she revived and fought more madly than ever, and Kelly, whose strength was fast giving out, was compelled to beat her into submission. The blows quieted her for a moment, but as she felt herself lifted out of the water her frenzy returned and she resisted with such fury that she got her head in between two rungs of the ladder. There it stuck. All the ticket chopper's strength barely succeeded in dislodging it,