THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1889.

MILLIONS IN VIEW.

Which Only Require of North America to Reach After Them.

WHAT VENEZUELA MAY DO FOR US.

South America Wants Our Profitable Products Brought,

BUT WILL NOT COME HERE FOR THEM

Probably no single section of North America is more directly interested in developing and encouraging trade relations with the South American countries than that of Pittsburg. Here are the recognized headquarters on this continent not only for iron, steel and many of their products, glass and other commodities in universal demand, but for numerous articles of commerce and manufacture which could not from any other great manufacturing center, so readily reach South American markets, almost unexcentionally without breaking bulk as via the continuous waterway already at hand for a large part of the year between Pittsburg and the South, and soon, undoubtedly, to be rendered navigable all the year round except in midwinter.

For these reasons, among many others, Pittsburgers will find instructive, profitable and congenial suggestions in the following special article from the New York Boots and Shoes Weekly, which is introduced with the proposition that to ship only \$100 worth of shoes from New York to St. Thomas at present costs "more time, worriment and effort than would be involved in shipping \$5,000 worth to San Francisco:

HOW VENEZUELA WOULD PAY. Venezuela is a country which the United States should cultivate. Our products are in demand there. Every year we increase our exports in that direction. We ought to monopo-lize the patronage of the 2,000,000 souls in

lire the patronage of the 2,000,000 souls in Venezuela so far as imports into that country are concerned. What is the reason why we do not? Men who have given but superficial study to this question will probably reply: "There are several reasons."

But there is but one reason. It is because the United States has no regular means of communication with the Venezuelan ports, while England has.

A merchant of Lagnayra wishes to buy some foreign goods. He reasons thus: "I will send my order to England because I know that the steamer which leaves Laguayra on a certain

my order to England because I know that the steamer which leaves Laguayra on a certain date will be in Southampton by a certain date, and leave there on schedule time so as to again be in this port on a certain date."

Suggest to that merchant that he can buy cheaper in New York and he replies: "Yes, but if I order from England I know to a certainty when I will get my goods. If I send to New York, the good Lord only knows when the goods will reach me."

We are thousands of miles nearer the market than our compections, but in point of transpor-

than our competitors, but in point of transpor-tation facilities we are almost a century be-hind England, Germany and France.

hind England, Germany and France.

Mr. Bliss, of the shipping firm mentioned is a man who has given many years of careful investigation to the subjects here considered. He has collected statistics and prepared some highly interesting papers dealing with the development of our trade with Southern countries. Mr. Bliss, speaking to a representative of this journal, said: "Europe has for years been practically nearer the South American Republics than we are. Our position on this matter of Southern trade CAN BE ILLUSTRATED

in this way: We have been like a drygoods house which we will suppose is located upon West Fifty-third street or in any nice quiet part of the city. The proprietor has a magnifi-

fatal policy of indifference has characterized the United States long enough."

"Is it understood by the merchants and traders of Laguayra that the United States can sell goods cheaper than England can?"

"Yes." replied Mr. Bliss, "very generally. But they want their merchandise on time, and they know that we have no adequate facilities for filling their orders promptly. The strangest phase of this subject, however, is the position held by certain public men and legislators. Congressmen who should be ashamed to risk their reputation on a false statement, declare that we must not expect to sell to South America because we do not buy from these countries. Nothing can be further from the truth. We do sell to the countries south of us, but it is only a small proportion of what we buy from them. Even Senator Beck, in a prepared speech in Congress, insisted that we could not expect trade with our Southern neighbors, because we did not patronize them. I insist that figures prove conclusively that the distinguished Senator is wrong. For the year ending June 30, 1887, we imported from Brazil coffee for which we paid \$52,853,476. During the same period the aggregate sales of goods by our merchants and manufacturers to Brazil was \$58,87,123. In other words, we bought six and one-half times more than we sold. other words, we bought six and one-half ti

DISPOSED TO RECIPROCITY

"Therefore I hold that in view of the facts it is the height of absurdity to claim that the countries south of us are not disposed to reciprocity of trace. Personally I believe the comcongress to be held in this country and to be composed of representatives of the South American republics, will result in much practi-

American republics, will result in much practical good. Mr. Curtis is the right man to manage it, and the representatives of this country who will participate are quite generally practical men. We must get our Southern friends to visit us—to see for themselves what kind of folks we are and what our facilities are for serving them. The congress will be a decided advance in the right direction.

"One other point: By all means let us make for the South American countries exactly the kinds of goods which they want. No matter if they insist on having the poorest and what we consider the flimsiest. Fill their orders, and after we have gained their confidence it will be time to talk them into buying something better, which they will assuredly find to be the cheapest in the end. Take the matter of shoes. In many of the countries whose patronage we want the people do not wear a new pair of shoes longer than a month or six weeks. The quality and make of the shoe is so inferior that it will not stand longer wear. For a light, ornamental but unserviceable shoe they will for the services of the service of the se It will not stand longer wear. For a light, ornamental but unserviceable shoe they will pay to France, let us suppose, from \$1.60 to \$2 in gold. After six weeks of wear it is thrown saide and a new pair purchased. Shoe man ufacturers in the United States can turn out just as handsome a shoe and can use a quality of leather which will outwear two or three pairs of the article made in France or Germany. But helice you can ascential. pairs of the article made in France or Germany. But before you can secure the custom of the South Americans you must make practical demonstration of that fact. The most certain way to get an opportunity to do this is to make them a shoe exactly as they want it. First demonstrate to them that we can make as good a shoe as do the factories of England, Germany and France. That will be a great point gained. Then you will be in shape to convince them that you have something better than they have been getting from the countries. than they have been getting from the countrie from which they have bought for generations

AN AMERICAN'S STUBBORNNESS.

Said another gentleman in the same office: "I have in mind an American gentleman who does business not a thousand miles from New York. He is known all over the world as a car builder. To him went a gentleman who has spent years in South America and said: 'Mr.

—, a company has been formed in — to build a line of street cars. The capital required has all been subscribed and they have asked me to dome to you and ask you to build the cars they require.' When the great builder ascertained that the South American company is require. When the great builder ascertained that the South American company wanted cars with top seats he exclaimed 'Nonsense! Why, that's old style: I build a much better car now

that's old style: I build a much better car now for less money.

"In short, he refused to take the contract. His visitor met his refusal in this fashion: You go ahead and give these people precisely what they want. It will lead to something better in the future. They wish to patronize this country: they know what they want; suppose it is not the best in its line; they want it, and shall trade be driven away from this country just because you are pig-bended about the matter? The cars were made for the South American company. When they were shipped one car was sent down on trial which was what the builder wanted to supply them with in the first place. Mark the result: To-day the old style, top-seat cars are not to be found on the road in question; they were sold to another company in the interior. ps-seat care are were sold to another company nestion; they were sold to another company a the interior.

"Call it subsidy or what you will," continued fr. Bliss, "I am in favor of doing something to

establish and maintain regular steam com-munication with all the South American ports France, Germany and England have 'mail pay'

VERY PERTINENT QUESTIONS. "Do those countries endeavor to squander money needlessly? Are they disposed to give away without substantial return the moneys raised by taxation? No. Sound commercial policy is the consideration that prompts Government raised by taxation? No. Sound commercial policy is the consideration that prompts Governmental aid in every instance. See how Germany is reaching into China. There is, I know, an idealistic sentiment in this country against subsidies, but the cost of establishing steam mail and freight routes with ports south of us is so small in comparison with what the results would be that it is absurd to discuss it."

Trade with Venezuela is increasing. The Red "D" line employs six vessels, which have been specially built for the trade and which also have superior accommodations for passengers. The next departure from this port will be on August 31. The steamer Philadelphia leaving New York on that date, will touch at Curacoa (famed fof its goat and kid skins) on September 7. It will arrive at Puerto Cabello on September 9, and at Laguayra two days later. Returning, it will leave Laguayra on September 16 and arrive in New York on the 3th of the same month. The steamship Maracaibo also belonging to Boulton, Bliss & Hallett, piles between Curacoa and Maracaibo, consuming seven days in the round trip.

The laws in Venezuela are remarkably strict concerning imports. The shoe manufacturer meutioned in the introductory paragraph of this article, would have been confronted with additional compilications if he had essayed to send his goods to Laguayra rather than to St. Thomas.

COLORED DEMOCRATS.

Meeting of the Executive Committee in Harrisburg-Demand for Greater Recognition in Offices-Tariff Reform Iudorsed-Election of Officers.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 HARRISBURG, September 13 .- The Demeratic Executive Committee of the Colored State League met in this city to-day and elected R. G. Still, of Philadelphia, President; Walter S. Brown, of Pittsburg, Treasurer, and William Still, of Reading, Secretary. The committee prepared an address for the "consideration of thinking colored men of Pennsylvania." The address sets forth that the negroes have been faithful to the Republican darty since they were given the right of franchise, almost to a man, and have never been accorded the recognition due them as faithful and loyal partisans. They had been boodwinked, and cajoled, and filled with promises, and had seen others reap the reward of their labors when the campaign was over. A look into Pennsylvania's legislative halls would never indicate that Pennsylvania contained over 100,000 negroes whose loyalty to the party was undeniable. The address then asserts that the intelligence of the negroes is beginning to assert itself, and that many have renounced the Republican party, which has quadrennially posed as the negro's friend The complaint is made that he doors of workshops are owned and controlled chiefly by Republicans, have been tightly barred against the colored people, and thrown open to a class of foreigners who don't become citizens.

The sixth plank of the Democratic plattorm, which holds the Republican party responsible for the failure to pass any law for the relief of manual labor, is warmly in-dorsed. The position of the Democratic party on the tariff question is also approved. "We are the consumers, hence pay the tariff," says the address, "and yet are debarred from the average field of labor, and we consider it an insult to our citizenship for any party to ask us to support a measure favorable to a class who ignore and deny us our God-given right and privilege to earn our bread by the sweat of our brow.

The Southern negroes are admonished to ally themselves with the Democratic party cent stock: he is prepared to sell goods cheaper than any other dealer. He doesn't advertise—nakes no effort to market his merchandise,but lolls back in his soft-cushioned revolving chair the protection guaranteed by the Constituthe protection guaranteed by the Constitution. It is claimed that under President Cleveland the condition of the negroes in the South was better than it is to-day. These people are asked to "cease to be dead manufacturers pursued the same policy, but it has long been notorious that they do not. The fatal policy of indifference has characterized the United States long enough."

The address closes thus: "Do not vote from more sentiment to metion for the protection guaranteed by the Constitution. It is claimed that under President Cleveland the condition of the negroes in the South was better than it is to-day. These people are asked to "cease to be dead martyrs and become living exponents of a truly new South."

The address closes thus: "Do not vote from more sentiment to metion for the negroes in the South was better than it is to-day. These people are asked to "cease to be dead martyrs and become living exponents of a truly new South." the protection guaranteed by the Constitu-

from mere sentiment, sometimes termed gratitude, but east your ballot with a view to the best interest of your race." The colored league met in the rooms of the Democratic State Committee,

SWALLOWED HER TEETH.

Reading Lady Dies From Getting a Pinte in Her Windpipe.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. READING, September 13 .- Mrs. Frances Dunsford, aged 32, wife of George H. Dunsford, was carried out of the Academy of Music on Tuesday night in an unconscious condition. She had been laughing inordinately at the play of "The Old Homestead," when suddenly she fainted and fell back in her chair. The lady was removed to her home in an unconscious condition. It was not known exactly what caused he affliction. Her talse teeth were missing, and it was apprehended that she might have swallowed them. The doctors failed to locate any obstruction, and the lady lingered in agony until this morning, when she

A post mortem this afternoon located the missing teeth securely lodged in her windpipe. There were two teeth fastened to a silver plate. Mr. Dunsford until recently lived at Franklin, near Newark, N. J., and moved here to take the superintendency of the Reading Paper Mill Company.

AN OPEN RIVER AGAIN

The Channel Span of the Panhaudle Bridge at Steubenville Finished.

To-day the superstructure of the channel span of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway bridge over the Ohio river at Steubenville will be finished and the false work removed, leaving the channel clear for steamboats. The growth of traffic on the Panhandle Railway necessitated a double track, and it had been laid from Pittsburg to Wheeling Junction and from Steubenville to Mingo all double, except that on the bridge on the eastern end of the

The building of the bridge was a big undertaking, and it was not aided by Pittsburg coal men, who once pushed their craft through the talse work and cleaned it out as effectually as would a cyclone.

The bridge has seven open spans, each 231 feet long, and a channel span 312 feet long, making the space between abutments 1,936

THAT INCLINE PARK.

The Superintendent Didn't Care Much to Talk About It.

An interview was yesterday obtained with the Superintendent of the Mount Oliver Incline about the public park which, it is rumored, the incline company intend to purchase and plant.

"The project would without the least doubt pay the company—and pay them well, too," said the Superintendent. "The park would be a nearer picnicking place than Silver Lake Grove, and crowds would visit it.

"Has the company any serious intention of purchasing the ground spoken of?"

At this question the Superintendent be came anything but loquacious. At last he said: "Well, no such idea will be entertained this year anyhow. Next January will be time enough to think about the purchase, if there is to be any. I think it likely that the company may do as has been sug-

A MUSICAL WONDER. The muse teaches a mortal to play such strains as pieuse the gods, but are leo much for mortals. Ernest Heinrichs' story in to-morrow's DISPATCH.

NEW ENGLAND INNS

Reminiscences of Some of the Famous Old Hostelries.

WHEREIN HISTORY WAS MADE.

Longfellow's Description of the Red Horse Inn Covers Many a

STARTER FOR AN AMERICAN NOVEL

QUEBEC, P. Q., September 6 .- I have often wondered why the many old inna of New England have not received the same attention from American novelists that were given those of old England by Scott, Dickens and Thackeray. Some of the ten-derest memories cling about them. They are rich in that sweet and unctuous life of the remote stage-coaching days, so rapidly being forgotten. The grand and sturdy half Puritan aristocracy of yore still gives their crouching forms a certain stately air and flavor. And much American history is written beneath the cobwebs of their faded ceilings and crumbling walls. One visits them to-day and longs for some greatbrained American to come and throw aside the creaking shutters that the sun of genius may flood in upon their dingy rooms until it shall revive and preserve for Americans a tithe of the real romance every one

But one of all these old New England inns has been truly and properly preserved in literature. That one least of all deserved it for its inherent value to the writer, or proper place as a relic of American social antiquity. That the true and tender measure of the master-singer, Longfellow, gave this one ramshackle old roadside tavern such universal American recognition is best proof how half a hundred of its hale, rugged fellows could be given literary res-toration which would end in preserving them as loved shrines in travel, and still richer Meecas in mind and heart.

OLD SUDBURY INN. For who, though he has never seen it, does not know old Sudbury Inn, the Red Horse "Wayside Inn" of Longfellow's most colorful and tuneful creation? But a week ago it stood there in the first autumn days, just as in years agone,

A kind of old Hobgoblin Hall,
Now somewhat fallen to decay,
With weather stains upon the wall,
And stairways worn, and crazy doors,
And creaking and uneven floors,
And chimneys huge, and tiled and tall.

Deep silence reigned, save where a gust Wentrushing down the country road, And skeletons of leaves, and dust, A moment quickened by its breath, Shuddered and danced their dance of death, And through the ancient oaks o'erhead Mysterious voices mouned and fied. Get down your "Longfellow," and read over all that sweet prelude to "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Then close your eyes and you will see in thought old Sudbury tavern just as you would find it, if you came a thousand miles to see it, while you thank heaven for that one American man who had both the restrictions

had both the patriotism and genius to paint American pictures for endless keeping. WONDERPUL CIDER FLIPS.

Two famous old New England inns, recently destroyed by fire, and worthy to be recalled, were the Hyde Tavern, of Revolutionary fame, near Norwich, Conn., and the historic inn known as the Oxford House, at Fryeburg, Me. The former was burned in March of last year, and the latter, just a month earlier. Hyde Tavern was one of the most ancient and famous resorts in New the Merchant of the most ancient and famous resorts in New the most ancient and famous resorts in New the most ancient and famous resorts in New the Merchant of Newburyport, whose olden sign now creaks in front of its modern successor, the Merrimac House; the ancient hostelry at lovely Ridge-field, Connecticut, in whose worm-eaten sides the celebrated cannon ball is still imbedded, a savage relic of the fight with the Revolutionary WONDERPUL CIDER FLIPS. England, situated on the old post road to Hartford, the road over which Larayette and his army passed; and in this old hos-telry Larayette and his officers dued dur-ing the Revolutionary War. It was a typical old-fashioned New England tavern, with a large green in front, surrounded by gigantic elms, many of which were 100 feet high. The straggling, one-story structure had a low, sway-back, moss-covered roof with huge eaves covering and projecting over a wide veranda, extending the whole

length of the inn. Washington and his officers, recognizing its antiquity and fame, shortly after the Revolution visited the noble old tavern, and ate, drank, danced, and held high carnival within it. But the greatest fame enjoyed by the ancient hostelry was for its wonderful cider "flips." Every good fellow of olden and modern times from Boston to Albany, and from New York City to the White Mountains, knew of, or was able to boast of having partaken of, these. An iron rod nearly three feet long was heated to a white heat in the glowing coals of the firea white heat in the glowing coals of the me-place, the latter so large that a whole bul-lock could have been "barbecued" within it, and then plunged in flagons of cider and drank off while still sputtering and sizzling

from the heat. PRIDE OF NEW ENGLAND. The old Oxford House at Fryeburg, Me., was a huge rambling affair, big as a church, covered with dormer windows, fronted with huge two-story verandas, surrounded by mammoth trees, and provided with numberless nooks, crannies, cupboards and delight-ful corners; in fact, a labarynth of quaint ness and repose. It was the ancient great stage-coach resort between Portland and the White Mountains, and its wondrous good cheer and bounteousness, as well as its recheer and bounteousness, as well as its remarkable housekeeper, Molly Brewster, a direct descendent of Elder Brewster, of the Mayflower, were the pride and boast of all Northern New England.

Freyburg folk, however, set the greatest store by the fact that the old Oxford House was once the home of Daniel Webster. Just was once the none of the little Freyburg Academy, his stipend permitting him to board, and in some degree of state, for those times, at the then ancient Oxford House. History is silent on the subject, but Webster's room at the tav-ern was so frequently pervaded with the fascinating odor of New England rum, that many other men of great brain and paunch were attracted thither; and village legends have it that many a saturnalia was held within its barred windows and doors.

OLDEST BUILDING EXTANT. In Springfield, Mass., are still standing some very ancient New England inns, and, if I mistake not, one of these is the oldest American building now extant originally built for a public house. This old relic, at the corner of Dwight and Sanford streets, is now in the neighborhood of structures nearly as woebegone as itself, but still serves the general public as a laundry. Just 224 years ago the court licensed Nathaniel Ely to keep an "ordinary," or "a house for common entertaynment, also for selling wines and strong liquors," and at the same time released him from "trayning in ye Town so long as he continues to keep ye

ordinary."
A once famous hostelry, the Parsons Tavern, of Springfield, though now in disgrace and dilapidation, is still a picturesque example of colonial architecture. It once stood in pride and glory over against Court Square; and James Monroe early in his Presidency honored it as a guest. In those days, and for half a century before, the famous attractions of Parsons Tayern were in that it stood in full view of Springfield's

in that it stood in full view of Springfield's whipping-post, and that its "flip" irons were nearly as long and huge, and its "cider-flips" quite as enthralling as those of the noted Hyde Tavern at Norwich.

There are two very old New England inns to which I make pilgrimages almost annually. One I visit because it does an American good to citen see the spot where, on that shining olden day of April 19, 1775, was was . fired the shot heard round the world;

and the other, because one there gets tender-

ly close to the spirit of the real Hawthorne where were the cradling of his true self and the nurturing of his actual genius.

ALCOTT AND EMERSON.

The first is the famous Wright's Tavern, at Concord. The little, low, bleak, tumbledown structure, though in existence half a century before monarchy went out and the Republic came in, is still the only public house of the city which gave the world the philosophies of Alcott and Emerson. Their early homes, as well as that of Hawthorne, can be seen from the windows.

The second one of these inns no one seems to know. It is the old Smith Tavern at Raymond Village, Maine. Quaint and sweet and prim, it is a wayside inn to-day just as it was long before the Revolution, and just as it stood, when for eight years, while "Nat Hathorn" lived at lovely, idyllic Dingley's, the human youth that he was lie Dingley's, the human youth that he was daily prowled about the old tavern awaiting the arrival of the Portland stage, and then, on the box with gaunt old Eliakim Maxfield, the driver, with stage horn awoke the echoes through the murmuring pines over the quiet and shadowy road all the way to Radaux's Mill.

Innumerable poems, comedies, tragedies and romances could be written of the ancient hostelries of Boston. In these and all other New England inns of the pre-Republic era the habitues were no less than gentlemen who moved about in their bag-wigs, cocked hats and small swords, such as we occasionally get a glimpse of nowadays in good old

THE GREEN DRAGON.

THE GREEN DRAGON.

The most noted of them all was the Green Dragon, in Union street. Probably the ancient Mariboro was the most famous coaching station and staging headquarters. It was a vast house with lofty and spacious rooms, with wondrous balusters, wainscotting and French oval mirrors, and a huge yard with vasty depths of stables behind. Then there was Cromwell's Head Tavern, on School street, near Washington, dating back to 1751, where Lieutenant Colonel George Washington lodged in 1756 when on a mission to Governer Shirley. Of a later time was the old "Ben Franklin" in Morton Place, with its famous English Boniface, Thomas Morgan, where Couldock, Junius Brutus Booth, the younger, John Brougham and Davenport lived, and where various legal and literary lights knew their happiest hours in Boston. There is still standing, I believe, in Corn court, another noted old-time hostelry, on whose site it is said the first house of entertainment ever built in Boston once of entertainment ever built in Boston once stood. In its later delapidated days it has been called the Hancock House. But little over 190 years ago it was known as the Brasier Inn. In 1793 it housed for quite a period the most brilliant and unscrupulous intellectual rake Europe ever produced. That one was Talleyrand. It was in the Brasier Inn that he conjured those epistles of diplomatic flattery which finally gave him privilege to return to France and to his slimily dark career of intrigue and Mephistophelian triumph. CHANCE FOR A NOVELIST,

Delicious indeed would be that well-told tale which would construct a vigorous American novel around any one of those extinct old Boston hostelries of the colonial and Revolutionary periods, "The Blue Anchor," the "Ship Tavern," or "Noah's Ark," "The Lion," the "Lamb Tavern," which was the original of the old Adams House of the present day, "The White Horse," "The Golden Candlestick," "The Elephant Tavern," "The Star Tavern," "The Key," "The Bunch of Grapes," or even at the "Restorator," opened in 1793 by the famous French cook, Jean Baptiste Julien, who originated the new universally noted Julienne soup. Then there were the equally famous provincial inns, like the Delicious indeed would be that well-told British troops that day in the Revolutionary War when General Wooster fell; on the road from Springfield to Boston the Five Mile House, the Ten Mile House, the old Sedgwick at Shearer's corner, and that nest of rest, the old Frink Tavern at Palmertown still standing, where the redoubtable cook "Betty" Hatch became as tamous for her tempting and inimitable food as ever did Julien in Boston; the old Eagle Coffee House, of Concord, N. H., where the annual stage drivers' balls were the events of Northern New England, and the still more ancient Columbian Hotel of the same place, where was born United States Senator

William E. Chandler, whose father was once the Columbian's landlord. WHERE HISTORY WAS MADE.

But there was a host of them. There were hundreds upon hundreds of city hostel-ries and wayside inns in which much of the history of our country was formulated, and whose olden guests and activities nursed the later grand development of half a conti-

nent.

Looking much backward is not good; and our later-day strifes and lives present infinite excellence above those of the dim old days. But what old England was in motherhood to New England, the latter has been to all our fair land; and it is a sweet and kindly thing to hold with prizing to the memory mosses of these quaint old enter-tainment manses of the New England city street and leafy country road.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

A MINNESOTA SENSATION.

Two Preminent Chizens Arrested for Im-

proper Use of the Mails. ST. PAUL, September 13 .- The little town of Kasson, Dodge county, was thrown into a gained an important concession frem the state of wild excitement yesterday over the arrest of August F. Anderson and H. D. Austin, two of its most prominent citizens. The arrest was made by Deputy Marshal "Jack" Campbell, who brought the prisoners to St. Paul. The charge against Messrs. Anderson and Austin is violation of the postal laws by sending improper letters

through the mails. For some time past a number of highly espected ladies and gentlemen in Kasson have been receiving anonymous letters through the mail. These letters attacked the characters of the parties addressed. is said that Austin has admitted that he wrote some of the letters, and strong evi-dence against Anderson has been brought

ONE FINAL EFFORT.

Two Camp Meetings to be Held to Raise Money for Flemon's Defense.

There is to be a last attempt to raise money sufficient to pay for Flemon's defense. Two big camp meetings are to be held for this purpose, one to-morrow, the other on the 22d instant. The locality of the meetings will be McKee's Grove and Wilkinsburg. Rev. Cæsar A. Taylor, who lately delivered a lecture on racial characteristics in Alle-gheny, will deliver next Sunday a somewhat original discourse on "Death in the Pot." The oration is said to forcibly recall Rider

laggard. Rev. E. F. Flemon himself will preach nd Rt. Rev. S. T. Jones, Bishop of the A. M. E. Church, will also treat the audience to a discourse. Revs. I. Holliday and C. W. Clinton, as well as the far-famed Broad-ax Smith, will likewise take part in the exercises. The committee expect to clear a

Dissolved Partnership. The firm of Howard & Long, city con ractors, dissolved partnership yesterday, and the latter assigned over all interest in city contracts to his late partner at the Con-troller's office yesterday afternoon.

QUEENS IN EXILE. Olive Weston, in will interest all readers of THE DISPLATER to morrow with an article under this head.

ALL ABOUT MARRYING

Should Local Preachers be Granted

the Sacred Authority?

PRIMITIVE DOMINIES DISCUSS IT.

No Drinking or the Sale of Intericants Will be Permitted.

The consideration of the rules of discipline was continued at the General Conterence of the Primitive Methodists in the Holmes Street Church yesterday.

The most important subject that came up was a rule allowing local preachers to marry people, They have never had this power, and the rule was opposed by many members of the conference, Rev. Bateman thought it sacrilegious to say that a man who has been called to the ministry shall not have the power to perform all of the ministerial functions as given in the New Testament, Rev. McGreaham thought that such a rule, if adopted, would destroy the bond of the ministry ordination.

Before the discussion on the subject became heated it was referred to a committee, composed of Revs. Bateman, Humphries and McGreaham, for modification.

The time of the afternoon session was taken up by the consideration of the rules governing missionary regulations. No important changes were made from the rules now in force.

The principal points passed upon and adopted thus far by the conference are as follows: First. The Primitive Methodist Church is a community of Protestant Christians united for mutual help in the perfection of Christian character; for promoting vital Christianity in the earth and aiding in extending the kingdom of Christ throughout

THE BIBLE AS A RULE OF FAITH. Second-We take the Bible as the only

true rule of faith and practice, as being the inspired word of God, and hold its declarations final, and that it teaches the following doctrines: The existence of a true God, viz: Father, Son and Holy Ghost; the divinity of Jesus Christ; the holiness of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden; the fall of man; the redemption of the race by our Lord Jesus Christ; the necessity of repentance, including godly sorrow for sin and reformation of life; the sanctification by faith of all who repent; regeneration witnessed by the Holy Spirit; sanctification by the Holy Spirit producing holiness of heart and life; the resurrection of the dead, and conscious future existence of all men; the general judgment and eternal rewards and punishments. All men have equal rights to private judgment in matters of religion, but no one is allowed to teach or hold doctrines in our church contrary to those above named. It has been determined to subject the ministers at each annual conference to an examination of character, religious teaching, mental and physical capacity and the general success of his work.

AGAINST THE USE OF LIQUOES. The rules governing members of the church were amended so as to prohibit the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage, as well as the buying, selling or leasing prop-erty for the sale of intoxicants, or indorsing applicants for license.

promoted by attendance on class, we earnestly and affectionately request our members to at tend as often as possible. The powers of the annual conferences were

The following resolution was adopted: Believing, as we do, that growth in grace is great!

their legislative powers were transferred to the General Conference. The basis of representation to the annual conferences was made one lay delegate for each station having 100 members or less, and for each additional 100 or half thereof one

additional delegate. The conference will adjourn at noon to-day and the delegates will spend the re-mainder of the day in a steamboat ride and a visit to the Exposition.

The members of the Conference will occu

py the following pulpits to-morrow: St. Paul's M. E. Church, Liberty avenue and

St. Paul's M. E. Church, Liberty avenue and Cedar street, morning, Rev. A. Humphries, of Tamaqua; evening, Rev. E. Humphries, of Brooklyn, Manager of the Primitive Methodist Publishing House and associate editor of the Record and Messenger.

Millvale M. E. Church, morning, Rev. E. Humphries; evening, Rev. S. R. Chubb, of Wilkesbarre.

Fortieth Street M. E. Church, evening, Rev. J. Raiph, of Plattesville, Wis.

McCandless Street M. E. Church, morning, F. M. Bateman, of Lowell, Mass.; evening, Rev. J. Hardcastle, of Dodgeville, Wis.

Forty-third Street Presbyterian Church, morning, Rev. H. J. C. Bond, of Mineral Point, Wis., associate editor of the Record and Messenger; evening, Rev. J. A. McGreaham, M. A., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

CONCESSIONS GRANTED.

A New Schedule Was Given the Men on the Citizens' Traction Road.

The employes of the Citizens' Traction Company did not attain the object they recently agitated, viz.: The payment of extra money for extra trips, but they nevertheless company.

Since the road was put in operation the running schedule has been so constructed that many of the men were unable to get in more than one or two trips per diem, the resulting compensation being very small, as a matter of course. This matter was the burden of the song they recently sang, and the men held their position against an uneven schedule with great tenacity. At one time a strike was threatened, but wiser heads among the workmen represented that there are around and about Pittsburg enough gripmen to man six cable lines. A great number of changes have taken effect within a year or so, and the ex-gripmen would be only too happy to find places created for them by a strike; so

none took place.

The company, however, met the men half way and obviated further trouble by adopting the same schedule as that used by the Fifth Avenue Traction Company. The new schedule has been in operation for several days, and has given satisfaction all the way

NOTHING DONE YET.

Attorney Sullivan is Looking Into George Jones' Case.

Attorney Charles A. Sullivan, who has the case of George Jones, the man who claims to have been defrauded out of some money by his relatives, stated yesterday that, as yet, he has done nothing in the case. Mr. Suliivan states that he has not yet had time to properly investigate the case, but that he will look into the matter, and by next week be able to determine just what steps to take.

An effort is being made by the Window Glassworkers' Association to have Rev. J.O. S. Huntingdon, of New York, the wellknown labor speaker, come to this city and deliver a lecture to the wage workers of this vicinity.

SPORTSMAN'S SPOIL. In an inter-in to-morrow's DISPATCH M. C. Williams tells how feathered and furred trophics are pre-served.

[NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.]

THE CURSE & CARNE'S H

A TALE OF ADVENTURE.

By G. A. Henty. THE ARTICLES OF FAITH PRESENTED Author of "Under Drake's Flag," "With Clive in India," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER XIV.—RONALD IS OFFERED

A COMMISSION.

As soon as Mary Armstrong reached the hospital, the trooper who had accompanied her took her to the surgeon's quarters. The officer, on hearing that a lady wished to speak to him, at once came out.

"I am Mary Armstrong," the girl said as she slipped down from the horse. "I think my father is here, wounded. He came up in the wagons the day before yesterday, I believe."

"Oh, yes, he is here, Miss Armstrong, I had him put in one of the officers' wards that is otherwise empty at present."

"How is he, doctor?"

"Well, I am sorry to say that just at present he is very iil. The wounds are not, I hope, likely to prove fatal, though undoubtedly they are very serious; but he is in a state of high fever—in fact, he is delirious, principally, I think, owing to his anxiety about you, at least so I gathered from the officer who brought him in, for he was already delirious when he arrived here."

"I can go to him, I hope?"

"Certainly you can, Miss Armstrong, Your presence is likely to soothe him. The ward will be entirely at your disposal. I congratulate you most heartily upon getting out of the hands of the Kaffirs. Mr. Nolan told us of the gallant attempt which a sergeant of the Cape Mounted Rifles was going to make to rescue you, but I don't think that anyone thought he had the handow of a chance of success."

"He succeeded, Doctor, as you see; but he was wounded to-day just as we were in sight of the town. They are bringing him here. Will you kindly let me know when be comes in and how he is?"

"I will let you know at once, Miss Armstrong; and now I will read the program of the cape hought he had the hand ow of a chance of success."

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MISS ARMSTRONG'S VISIT TO THE HOSPITAL

Mary walked to the bedside and bent own and kissed her father.
"I am here, father, by your side. I have got away from them, and here I am to nurse

The patient ceased talking and a quieter expression came over his face. Mary his hand in hers and quietly stroked it. "That's right, Mary," he murmured; "are the bars of the cattle kraal up? See that all the shutters are closed, we cannot be too

"I will see to it all, father," she said, cheerfully; "now try to go to sleep."

A few more words passed from the wounded man's lips, and then he lay quiet

with closed eyes.
"That is excellent, Miss Armstrong." the surgeon said; "the consciousness that you are with him has, you see, soothed him at once. If he moves, get him to drink a little of this lemounde, and I will send you in some medicine for him shortly." "How are the wounds, doctor?"

"Oh, I think the wounds will do," the surgeon replied; "so far as I can tell, the assegai has just missed the top of the lung by a hair's breadth. Two inches lower and it would have been fatal. As for the wounds in the legs, I don't anticipate much trouble with them. They have missed both bones and arteries, and are really nothing but flesh wounds, and after the active, healthy life your father has been living, I do not think we need be uneasy about

In half an hour the surgeon looked is again. "Sergeant Blunt has arrived," he said. "You can set your mind at ease about him; it is a nasty gash, but of no real importance whatever. I have drawn the edges togethe and sewn them up; he is quite in good spirits, and laughed and said that a wound in the back could scarcely be called an honorable scar. I can assure you that in ten days or so he will be about again."

"Would you mind telling him," Mary asked, "that I would come to see him at once but my father is holding my hand so tight that I could not draw it away without "I will tell him," the surgeon said. "Oh,

here is the orderly with your medicine as well as your father's." The orderly brought in a tray with a bowl of beef tea and a glass of wine. "You will take both these, if you please, Miss Armstrong, and I will have the other bed placed by the side of your father, so that you can lie down with him holding your hand. You are looking terribly pale and tired, and

in Mary's reach, and the surgeon stood by and saw that she drank the wine and beef tea. He and the orderly then moved the other couch to the side of Mr. Armstrong's bed, and arranged it so that Mary could lie down with her hand still in her father's. "Now," he said, "I recommend you to go off to sleep soon. I am happy to say that your father is sleeping naturally, and it may be hours before he wakes. When he does so, he will be sure to move and wake you, and the sight of you will, if he is sen-sible, as I expect he will be, go a long way

I do not want you on my hands too."

The tray was placed upon the table with-

toward his cure.' Captain Twentyman, when he returned in the afternoon from a reconnaisance that he had been making with a portion of the troops, called at once to see Ronald, but was told that he was sound asleep, and so left word that he would come again in the morn-

The news of Sergeant Blunt's desperate attempt to rescue three white wemen who had been carried off by the Kaffirs, had, when reported by Lieutenant Nolan, been

real name is, for I expect that Blunt is only a nom de guerre, but I de know that he is a gentleman, and I am sure that he has served as an officer. More than that I do not want to know, unless be chooses to tell me him-telf. I suppose he got into some scrape or other at home; but I wouldn't mind making a heavy bet that, whatever it was, it was nothing dishonorable."
"But, how did he get her away from the

Kaffirs? It seems almost an impossibility. I asked the head man of the Fingoes, who was with him," the Lieutenant said, "but he had already got three parts drunk, so I did not get much out of him; but as far as I could make out, they carried her off from Macomo's kraal in the heart of the Ama-

absurd," two or three of the officers standing round said, and Mellor laughed, "Orpheus going down to fetch Eurydice back from Hades had an easy task of it in comparison."

"I am glad to see that you have not forgotten your classical learning, Mellor," one of the older officers said; "but certainly of the two I would rather undertake the task of Orpheus, who was pretty decently treated after all, than go to Macomo's kraal to fetch back a lady love. Well, I suppose we shall hear about it to-morrow, but I can hardly believe this story to be true. The natives are such liars that there's no believing what they say." there's no believing what they say." The next morning, after breakfast, Captain Twentyman and Lieutenant Dan-

iels walked across to the Hospital. They first saw the surgeon. "Well, doctor, how is my sergeant?" "On the high way to recovery," the sur-geon said, cheeriully. "Of course, the wound will be a fortnight, perhaps three weeks, before it is healed up sufficiently for weeks, before it is neated up sufficiently for him to return to duty, but otherwise there is nothing the matter with him. A long night's rest has pulled him round completely. He is a little weak from loss of blood; but there is no harm in that. There is, I think, no fear whatever of fever or other complications. It is simply a question of the wound healing up."

"And the colonist—Armstrong his name is, I think, whose daughter was carried away—how is he going on?"

"Much better. His daughter's presence at once calmed his delirium, and this morning, when he woke after a good night's sleep, he was conscious, and will now, I think, do well. He is very weak, but that does not matter, and he is perfectly content, lying there holding his daughter's hand. He has asked no questions as to how she got back avain, and of correct. daughter's band. He has asked no questions as to how she got back again, and, of course, I have told her not to allude to the subject, and to check him at once if he does. The poor girl looks all the better for her night's ress. She was a wan-looking creature when she arrived yesterday morning, but is 50 per cent better already, and with another day or two's rest, and the comfort of seeing her father going on well, she will soon get her color and tone back again."

"I suppose we can go up and see Blunt, and hear about his adventures."

"I suppose we can go up and see Blunt, and hear about his adventures."

"Oh, yes, talking will do him no harm. I will come with you, for I was too busy this morning, when I went my rounds, to have any conversation with him except as to his wound."

"My inquiries are partly personal and partly official." Captain Twentyman said. "Colonel Somerset asked me this morning to see Blunt, and gather any information as to the Kaffirs' positions that might be useful. I went yesterday evening to question the Fingo head man who went with him, but he and all his men were as drunk as pigs. I hear that when they first arrived they said they had carried the girl off from Macouno's kraal, but of course there must be some mistake; they never could have ventured into the heart of the Amatoias and come out alive."

The three efficers proceeded together to the ward in which Ronald was lying.

"Well, argeaut, how do you feel yourself:" Captain Twentyman asked.

"Oh, I am all right, sir," Ronald answered, cheerfully. "My back smarts a bit, of course but that is nothing. I hope I shall be in the