

SECOND PART.

MILIONS 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 Pittsburgh. Here are the recognized headquarters on this continent not only for iron, steel and many of their products, glass and other commodities...

HOW VENEZUELA WOULD PAY.

Venezuela is a country which the United States should cultivate. Her products are in demand there. Every year we increase our exports in that direction. We ought to monopolize the patronage of the 2,000,000 souls in Venezuela so far as imports into our country are concerned...

CAN BE ILLUSTRATED

In this way: We have been like a dragon's house which we will suppose is located on West Fifty-third street or in any nice quiet part of the city. The proprietor has a magnificent stock; he is prepared to sell goods cheaper than any other dealer. He doesn't advertise...

DISPOSED TO RECIPROCIATE.

"Therefore I hold that in view of the facts it is the height of absurdity to suppose that countries south of us are not disposed to reciprocity. Personally I believe the coming congress to be held in this country and to be accompanied by the representatives of the South American republics, will result in a much better deal for us than we have now."

AN OPEN RIVER AGAIN.

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

THAT INCLINE PARK.

The Superintendent Didn't Care Much to Talk About It. An interview was yesterday obtained with the Superintendent of the Monaca River Incline about the public park which, it is rumored, the incline company intend to purchase and plant.

A MUSICAL WONDER.

The music store in the city has just received a new lot of musical instruments. The store is located at the corner of Main and Second streets.

NEW ENGLAND INNS.

Reminiscences of Some of the Famous Old Hostleries,

WHEREIN HISTORY WAS MADE.

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

STARTER FOR AN AMERICAN NOVEL.

LONGFELLOW'S DESCRIPTION OF THE RED HORSE INN COVERS MANY A STARTER FOR AN AMERICAN NOVEL. BY ALBERT AND EMERSON. The first is the famous Wright's Tavern, at Concord. The little, low, bleak, tumble-down structure, though in existence half a century, has been the scene of some of the most important events in the history of the Republic...

THE GREEN DRAGON.

The most noted of them all was the Green Dragon in Union street. Probably the ancient Marlborough Hotel, which stands on the site of the old Green Dragon, was the most magnificent structure in the city...

OLD SUBURBY INN.

For who, though he has never seen it, does not know old Suburby Inn, the Red Horse? "Way side Inn," as it was called, was the most colorful and tenebrous creation? But a week ago it stood there in the first autumn days, just as in years gone by.

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 Boston hostleries of the colonial and Revolutionary periods. "The Blue Ark," "The Lion," "The Lamb Tavern," "The Key," "The Banquet of Grapes," or even at the "Restorator," opened in 1783 by the famous French cook, Jean Baptiste Julien...

WONDERFUL CIDER FILLS.

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 latter was destroyed 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 England, situated on the old road to six rods, the site of the ancient Lafayette and his army passed; and in this old, tattered and dilapidated building, the Revolutionary War, it was a typical old-fashioned New England tavern, with a large green in front, surrounded by a high wall, and a high, narrow, one-story structure had a low, swag-bay, moss-covered roof with huge eaves covering and projecting over a wide veranda, extending the whole length of the inn.

PRIDE OF NEW ENGLAND.

The old Oxford House at Fryeburg, Me., was a huge, rambling affair, big as a church, covered with dormer windows, and with a high two-story veranda, surrounded by mammoth trees, and provided with numerous nooks, crannies, cupboards and delightful corners; in fact, a labyrinth of quaintness and repose. It was the ancient stage-coach resort between Portland and the White Mountains, and its wondrous good cheer and bounteousness, as well as its remarkable housekeeper, Molly Brewster, a direct descendant of Ebenezer, of the Mayflower, were the pride and boast of all Northern New England.

A MINNESOTA SENSATION.

Two Prominent Citizens Arrested for Improper Use of the Mails. ST. PAUL, September 13.—The little town of Kasson, Dodge county, was thrown into a 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.

ONE FINAL EFFORT.

Two Camp Meetings to be Held to Raise Money for Flemen's Defense. There is to be a last attempt to raise money sufficient to pay for Flemen'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.

OLDEST BUILDING EXTANT.

In Springfield, Mass., still standing some very ancient New England building, if I mistake not, one of these is, and, as an 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 woeful as the old building, but it 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 entertainment, also for selling wine and strong liquors," and at the same time released him from "travelling in ye Town so long as he continues to keep ye Ordinary."

DISSOLVED PARTNERSHIP.

The firm of Howard & Long, city contractors, dissolved partnership yesterday, and the latter assigned all interest in city contracts to his late partner at the Controller's office yesterday afternoon.

QUEENS IN EXILE.

Oliver Weston, in her best style, will entertain all readers of THE DISPATCH to-morrow night, at 8 o'clock, at the Grand Opera House.

ALL ABOUT MARRYING

Should Local Preachers be Granted the Sacred Authority?

PRIMITIVE DOMINIES DISCUSS IT.

No Drinking or the Sale of Intoxicants Will be Permitted.

THE ARTICLES OF FAITH PRESENTED

The consideration of the rules of discipline was continued at the General Conference of the Primitive Methodist in the Holmes Street Church yesterday. The most important subject that came up was a rule allowing local preachers to marry. 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. McGraham thought that such a rule, if adopted, would destroy the bond of the ministry ordination.

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 gory sorrow for sin and reformation of life; the sanctification by faith of all who repent; regeneration witnessed 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 is hereby 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 LIQUORS.

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 property for the sale of intoxicants, or inducing applicants for license.

CONCESSIONS GRANTED.

A New Schedule Was Given the Men on the Citizens' Traction Road. The employees 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 gained an important concession from the 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 Pittsburgh enough grimen to man six cable lines. A great number of changes have taken effect within a year or so, and the ex-grimen would be only too happy to find place created for them by a strike; so none took place.

THE CURSE OF CARDEN'S HOLD.

A TALE OF ADVENTURE.

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Author of "Under Drake's Flag," "With Clive in India," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XIV.—RONALD IS OFFERED A COMMISSION.

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"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 ill. 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 Kafirs. 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 shadow 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 he comes in and how he is?"

"I will let you know at once, Miss Armstrong; and now I will take you to your father."

One of the hospital orderlies was standing by the bedside of Mr. Armstrong as his daughter and the surgeon entered. The patient was talking loudly.

"Blessed be God, I have carried off Mary. I saw them do it and could not help her, but I will go now."

Mary walked to the bedside and bent down and kissed her father.

"I am here, father, by your side. I have got away from them, and here I am to nurse you."

The patient ceased talking and a quieter expression came over his face. Mary took 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 careful."

"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 his eyes closed, and his hand raised to his forehead.

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In half an hour the surgeon looked in 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 together and sewn them up; he is quite in good spirits, and laughed and said that a wound in the back does not nearly so much matter as 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 can't draw it away without rousing him?"

"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 I do not want you on my hands too."

The tray was placed upon the table within 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 sensible, as I expect he will, be a long way toward his cure."

Captain Twentyman, when he returned in the afternoon from a reconnaissance 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 without seeing him.

The news of Sergeant Blunt's desperate attempt to rescue three white women who had been carried off by the Kafirs, had, when reported by Lieutenant Nolan, been the subject of much talk in the camp. Every one admitted that it was a breach of discipline thus to leave the party of which he was a member when upon special service, but no one seemed to have seriously blamed him for this. Admiration for his daring action and regret for the loss of so brave a soldier, for none thought there was the slightest chance of ever seeing him again, overpowered all other feelings. Mr. Nolan stated that the sergeant had told him that one of the three women was the daughter of the wounded man he had brought in with him, and that he had known her and her father before, and it was generally agreed that there must have been something more than mere acquaintance in the case to induce the sergeant to undertake such a desperate enterprise. Great interest was therefore excited when upon the return of Lieutenant Daniels' party it became known that he had fallen in with Sergeant Blunt and a young lady, and that the sergeant was severely wounded. All sorts of questions were asked the Lieutenant.

"Ten to one she's pretty, Daniels," a young subaltern said.

"She is pretty, Major; as pretty a girl as I have seen in a colony, though, of course, she is looking utterly worn out, and no wonder. But she's more than pretty—she is a lady if ever I saw one."

"He is a gentleman," another officer, who had just come up, said. "I have just been talking to Nolan, and he tells me that Sergeant Blunt spoke of her as a lady, and said that her father had served in the army and fought as a young ensign at Waterloo."

"Mr. Armstrong is a gentleman," Lieutenant Daniels said. "He had a farm on the Kaboussie river, that is where Blunt got to know him. He had the reputation of being a wealthy man. Blunt was in command of a party who came up and saved them when they were attacked by the Kafirs on Christmas day. So this is the second time he has rescued the young lady."

"I hope Mr. Armstrong isn't going to be a stern father and spoil the whole romance of the business," young Mellor laughed. "One of your troopers, Daniels, however brave a fellow, can hardly be considered as a good match for an heiress."

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