A STEREOPTICON SHOW

WITH ALL THE VIEWS

TAKEN FROM LIEE

IS GIVEN IN THE

PITTSBURG DISPATCH,

—OF—

Sunday, October 20, 1889.

Look at the names of some of the artists:

Robert Burdette, Edgar Saltus,
Max O'Rell, Chauncey M. Depew,
Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, Will Carleton,
Admiral Porter, John Habberton,
Joaquin Miller, Shirley Dare,
Mrs. Frank Leslie, Harriet Prescott Spofford,
A. F. Aldridge, James K. Reeve,
Charles Lebarde, Wilson Windom,
Ronald Dunbar, Ernest H. Heinrichs,
O. S. R., Bessie Brambie,
Gerald E. Flanagan, T. J. Fitzgerald,
Henry Norman, George Hodges,
R. W. Shoppel, Pringle,
Will. F. Bond, Clara Belle,
Wales, Hepburn Johns.

THIS MAMMOTH ISSUE

—OF—

Twenty Pages, 160 Columns,

CONTAINS

ALL THE NEWS FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

The Dispatch.

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DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 month	90
SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year	2 50
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year	1 25

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PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1889.

A NEW MANUFACTURING TOWN.

The purchase of a site on the Monongahela river, at Lock No. 4, where the largest plate glass works in the world will be located, and the Bellevernon gas field will be utilized to furnish the fuel of a new manufacturing suburb, is an interesting promise of industrial development.

Every such enterprise is an addition to Pittsburg's wealth and population. The fact that it is an hour or two from the city makes its industries and growth no less a part of the grand industrial organization which is now covering a great share of Western Pennsylvania, and of which Pittsburg is the heart. The employment of foreign capital in this enterprise is one of the results of the unsurpassed advantages of our section, and it shows that the influences which have been pushing our growth for the past few years are as active as ever.

The new town will have the advantage of water transportation in competition with the railroads, and will no doubt develop the industrial success which is promised. A rapid growth to our new manufacturing suburb!

CHICAGO'S EMBASSY.

It is understood that a committee of Chicago gentlemen visiting the Exposition here, has for its real errand the work of securing the support of Pittsburg for the location of the World's Fair in Chicago. The enterprise and public spirit which Chicago has shown in support of her enterprise certainly stands out in decided and gratifying contrast to the hide-bound and penny-pinching methods that have ruled in New York. If the question were solely between the location at different commercial capitals, the dash and liberality of Chicago would doubtless attract the support of a great many; and might even create a disposition to reverse the declarations made by the Chamber of Commerce and other authoritative bodies in favor of Washington. While this may be improbable, however, Pittsburg will give its Chicago guests a warm welcome, will be glad to show them the newest ideas in iron and glass exposition buildings.

THE ANARCHIST BLUNDER.

Mr. Sergius Schevitch, the Anarchist leader, who was the moving spirit at the demonstration in Chicago at which the Stars and Stripes were hissed, made a record for himself in an attempt to get up a discussion with Mayor Cregier over the history of popular government. "Are you not of the opinion," asked Schevitch, "that had it not been for the revolution in Paris this republic would not have been here?"

Considering that this republic commenced its existence thirteen years before the first French revolution, it is very easy to answer Mr. Schevitch's question in the negative. An ordinary Russian might be pardoned for making such a blunder; but when one sets up for a revolutionary leader and undertakes to instruct the people of this country on the foundations of popular government, he ought to know that the establishment of liberty in this country was the example which gave rise to the French revolution, instead of the exact opposite.

The incident is an interesting one as showing the importance to political refugees who have found a sanctuary here of preserving silence until they have learned the true theory and history of a free government by law and not by anarchy.

THE SWALLOW-TAIL COAT.

The swallow-tail coat has been attacked again, this time by Andrew Lang, the brilliant English author. He says that it will have to go. So said Oscar Wilde, a far more important personage in the world of fashion than a mere writer of reviews and light literature, ten years ago. So have said a dozen other authorities who have taken it into their heads to wage war upon the conventional clawhammer. And the evening dress of civilized man the world over still includes the abused coat.

The trouble is with the poetic or otherwise cranky individuals who see a world of ugliness and discomfort in the swallow-tail coat that they have never been able to suggest a substitute which any sane person would voluntarily adopt. Most of the reformers want us to go back to our grandfathers' times and resume their gorgeous coats of silk, satin or velvet, stiff with bullion and embroidery, high in the collar, and long as a woman's dress almost in the skirt. This would involve a return to equally resplendent knickerbockers, silk stockings, and diamond-buckled shoes, and powdered hair and periwigs would be sure to follow, with the climax in a cocked hat.

No, the swallow-tail coat is a sensible garment; fairly becoming to most men, and it does not entail necessarily a full dress costume beyond the reach of a man of moderate means. If it had not possessed these palpable advantages it would not have stayed in fashion for half a century with but trifling modification.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBIT.

The proposition to make an industrial exhibit at the Exposition buildings has been adopted with a vigor that bids fair to make that a prominent and impressive feature of the trip of the South American delegates. There is certainly no better way of showing the visitors an epitome of what Pittsburg can achieve industrially, than a display of our best and most striking products which the delegates can inspect at a single visit, and by that means have a guide as to what parts of our industrial establishments they wish to inspect in detail.

It is to be hoped that every manufacturing concern in the city will utilize the intervening time in preparing the best examples of their products and the most striking illustrations of new ideas in their respective lines that can be produced. If this is done thoroughly and with the determination to surpass all others, it will have the best results. When it is done, too, it will bring up the question why such an exhibit should not be a leading feature of the annual exhibitions of the Exposition Society. If the regular Exposition were made to annually illustrate the best examples of progress in industrial science, it would attract the attention, not only of the whole country, but of the whole world.

A LEFT-HANDED VICTORY.

The decision of the Inter-State Commerce Commission the other day against the forced production of that secret contract between the Pennsylvania Railroad and the National Transit Company, has been generally reported as a defeat for the independent refiners and a victory for the railroad. It may be so as regards the effort to bring out some details of the business; but when the papers are fully studied, it will be seen that as regards the main point, the decision of the Commission was a Pyrrhic victory for the big corporations.

The complainant in the case charged that there existed a secret contract between the railroad and the pipe line specifying the main points of the contract, namely, that it guaranteed a percentage of the traffic to the Pennsylvania Railroad and was intended to hold up freight charges in the interest of the Standard. The railroad in its answer admitted that there was such a contract, "substantially the same as stated in the seventh answer of the petition," but denied that it was established for the purpose charged.

In deciding upon the necessity of producing the contract, the majority of the Commission held that the answer proved the charge. The railroad admits the existence of the contract, the Commissioners held; its allegation as to the effect of the contract not being unfair is an expression of opinion which has no weight as evidence. The question of fact is as to the existence of the contract. That being admitted by the railroad, there is no necessity of producing it, except to prove its alleged harmlessness. For this purpose the railroad can produce the contract, if it wishes; but for the purposes of establishing the complaint, there is no need of doing so.

When the decision leaves the railroad in the position of admitting the allegation and omitting to justify itself, it hardly appears as if the respondent had carried off much of the honors.

THE SAMOANS' RIGHT.

The report that a renewal of the Samoan difficulty is threatened because Malietoa has withdrawn from the chieftancy and Mataafa has been elected in his stead, to which Germany is expected to object, looks like a mare's nest. It is hard to see how, after Germany has been induced to back down from her early action in deposing and imprisoning Malietoa, the harmonious election of another chieftain can afford any ground for her interference. Certainly there should be no foundation for the report that the Department of State will give the moral support of the United States to Germany in resisting the elevation of Mataafa. The only position that the United States can take is that which has already been taken, of the right of the Samoans to choose their own rulers, entirely free from foreign interference. Any departure from that position is a stultification of our previous policy.

THE trade for oil well supplies is booming because industry in the producing fields is active. It may be hoped that it will continue so until the Standard concludes that it will serve its turn to order another shut-down.

THE claim made by a Republican paper of Indianapolis that "every occupation and profession of life is open to colored men in the North" is indignantly refuted by the New York *Post*, which cites a colored witness to the effect that "the colored barbers of Indianapolis in a certain shop had threatened personal violence to one of their own color who had simply asked to be shaved in their shop." From this we conclude that the deliberate judgment of the *Post* is that an occupation or profession which ought to be open to the colored people, is that of getting shaved.

THE English beer syndicate having failed to gobble the Pittsburg breweries, the local establishments will continue to turn out the same article of beer as usual, without any water in their stocks.

A RECENT paper on city ventilation says that Pittsburg is the only city in the country that is making no provision for open space for its inhabitants. This does our city injustice. Pittsburg has been wofully behind the age up to a late date; but now our city authorities are working to remedy the lack in a way that will in a few years enable it to challenge comparison for beauty and extent of its parks with the entire country.

THE report that Mary Anderson has taken to bread-making as an occupation warrants the apprehension that the results will have to be classed among her heavy, if not tragic, roles.

MR. JOSEPH PULITZER has converted his conditional subscription of $100,000 to the New York World's Fair into an actual one of $50,000. If the metropolis were possessed of more men of Mr. Pulitzer's liberality, it might have a chance of success. But the New York Finance Committee, composed of men of many times his wealth, is holding meetings occasionally while its members are holding on to the cash without intermission.

THE way that lightning is playing around in the vicinity of the Aldermen permits a hope that it will strike some of them before long, in a way to convince them of the error of their ways.

THE success of the New York Republicans in purifying their party by shelving Speaker Cole for his complicity in the ceiling jobbing is illuminated, so to speak, by the boom of James W. Husted as his successor. This recalls the parable of the man who cast an evil spirit out of his house and straightway seven other devils entered and abode therein.

IF Tanner and his disputants keep on long enough the public stands a very fair chance of getting some interesting information concerning office holders at Washington.

THE periodical that was started under the name of *Lies* gave up the ghost a week or two declaring with its dying breath that it had "a guaranteed circulation of $89,000." Its sad demise is to be taken as evidence that lies will not succeed in this age when they are conceded to be such at the outside.

THE pugnacity developed among lawyers, Aldermen and liquor men by recent court disclosures threatens a civil war in the environs of the Court House.

IF those grave robbers who disturbed the remains of Ralph Waldo Emerson, were the social philosophers of the present day, under the impression that they would be benefited by getting his brain, they might be pardoned the desecration in view of the frank recognition of their great need.

UP in Uniontown the Burgess of that municipality is developing a decided claim that he is a bigger man than the local fuel gas company.

THE offer of $50,000 to Mr. Gould if he would write his memoirs was of course rejected. It is a great deal easier for Mr. Gould to make that money by giving pointers to his friends to buy stocks and loading them up with stocks from his private bundle.

THE electric light corporations in New York are making vigorous efforts to secure the election of Mayor Grant for another term.

THE Whisky Trust is now cutting prices in order to drive competing establishments out of business or into the combination. After it has gotten through with the effort the low prices will be held up as an example of the ruinous affects of competition.

IN the railroad business it seems to be either a feast for the corporations or a car famine for the shippers.

THE Missouri coal operators who pay their men in pasteboard checks not redeemable in cash for ten years, should enter themselves for exhibition at the next World's Fair as an unparalleled example of the infinitely small.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

HERMAN MELVILLE, who, 40 years ago, charmed all lovers of the wild and picturesque in writing, is still living in New York, although he has not written anything for 30 years. His hair is now as white as snow.

IT is not generally known that there are in existence some very spirited ballads by Lord Macaulay, which, in accordance with the author's wish, have never been published. The best of them relates the story of Bosworth field.

BARON HIRSCH, one of the richest of the French bankers, who was blackballed a few months ago by the Paris Jockey Club, is about to take his household to England. He thinks of buying Houghton Hall, one of the most magnificent of English places, near Sandringham, for £300,000. The Baron is reputed to be worth £10,000,000.

APPLETON MORGAN, founder and President of the New York Shakespeare Society, is very like Napoleon in appearance, and is fair, fat and 40. His home is at Newtown, Long Island, where he has a choice library, which is particularly rich in Shakespeareana. He is a lawyer by profession, but, like Master Shallow, he had very little love for it in the beginning, and it pleased heaven to lessen it on a better acquaintance.

COUNT D'ORSAY was a Bohemian of the grand, princely type. For a quarter of a century he was the glass of fashion of the London world, although he was so deeply in debt and so harrassed by bailiffs that it was on Sunday only he could stir out of doors, for fear of being arrested. But on every Sunday he appeared in Hyde Park resplendent in person and turnout, for he was the most accomplished whip among the fashionable gentlemen of his day.

DONALD G. MITCHELL, who is perhaps better known by his nom de plume of "Ik Marvel," has fine, clear-cut and decidedly aristocratic features, reminding one of an antique cameo. He dresses in a somewhat picturesque style, is fond of gay clothes, and looks like a literary man. He has gathered at his home at Edgewood a fine library, and some choice pictures and beautiful things from many lands. He has a large family, for his reveries have been broken in upon by ten children, and their mother is just the gentle, lovely lady that belongs to an author's home.

HENRY C. BUNNER, the editor of *Puck*, is quite a young man. He began life as a clerk in a New York cotton broker's office, but having a literary taste, he wrote verses, stories, etc., for the weekly papers, which attracted attention by their cleverness and originality. When *Puck* was started, he was asked to become its editor, with a liberal salary as an inducement, and he gladly exchanged the counting room for the sanctum. He is about 35 years old, and although he writes dainty verses, praising the pleasures of country life, he has lived in New York nearly all his life.

WILLIAM D. HOWELLS is a short, thick-set, round-shouldered man, having more the appearance of a Bowery boy than a graceful humorist. His iron-gray hair falls in unkempt masses over a low forehead, and his eyes have more sullenness than intellect in their expression. He receives $10,000 a year from *Harper's Magazine*. He writes with great rapidity, turning out ten printed pages a day on a stretch. Since the critics, big and little, have begun to speak plainly about his novels he is not so sweet tempered as he was when everything he wrote was praised to the skies.

MRS. MARGARET J. PRESTON, the Virginia poetess, is not blind, as several newspapers have announced, but she is suffering from the merciless use of her eyes in her generous efforts to help Southern literature in the years which followed the civil war. This incessant work, day and night, wore out her eyesight, and for ten years she has been compelled to dictate her literary work, and also her letters, to a typewriter. In spite of this great drawback, she brought out three books last year. She is now 70 years of age, but she works still. Her husband, Colonel J. T. L. Preston, is a professor at the Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington, Va. He was a classmate of Edgar A. Poe at a private school in Richmond, as far back as 1822.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

Three Remarkable Plays That a Maniac Devised for a Great Comedian.

A queer theatrical story was told me by a well-known actor yesterday. The hero of the story is a still better known comedian. His name is not given correctly for obvious reasons, with which the matter of advertisement is concerned, and for the purpose of convenience we will call him Strane.

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"You may remember," said the historian, by whom the tale was told, "that some months ago Strane wrote an article which was widely reprinted, having for subject, 'The American Dramatist.' He avowed his perfect belief in this much talked of prodigy, whose very existence is denied by A. M. Palmer and others. As it turned out, this was a somewhat rash statement to make, for from the very day that he so unburdened himself to the world, he was snowed under by scores of manuscript plays. After the manuscripts came the manuscript writers, and authors of assorted sizes, ages and degrees of self-assurance waylaid the wretched man at every possible opportunity.

"Finally, in desperation, he fled to his country home and his steam yacht, and here believing himself safe, he breathed more freely. He had been enjoying the ocean breezes for about a couple of weeks, when, as he sat at his early breakfast one morning, he spied a stranger walking up to the front porch. He was a tall, thin man, who, despite the terrific heat of the July day, was dressed in a black frock coat, tightly buttoned up to the throat, and had on a tall silk hat of the vintage of 1860. His face was thin and worn, and his hair was somewhat longer than a strict accordance with the rule of fashion calls for. Strane sized him up through the open window, and instinctively looked to see whether the conventional brown paper parcel bespeaking the manuscript play, was concealed about his person. But no sign of the telltale package could be seen, and the actor breathed more freely, and when the servant announced that Mr. Jessamy wished to see him, he went into the sitting room to meet his fate without a question.

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"THE stranger lost no time in coming to the point. In a pleasantly modulated voice, and with a flow of words which were well chosen, if a trifle over-abundant, he began by paying some well-deserved compliments to Strane's artistic abilities. He then remarked that he had long been possessed of the desire to write a play for him, and though he had the work thoroughly mapped out in his mind, he had thought it advisable, in accordance with the arguments so ably advanced by Mr. Strane himself (here William winced), to submit his ideas and receive any suggestions the actor might have to offer. Strane replied civilly, and meekly observed that in 15 minutes he was about to embark for a day's cruise on his yacht. Mr. Jessamy ignored the hint, and without more ado started in to recite the substance of his proposed play, and Strane, with a gasp, prepared for an hour of boredom. He never was more disappointed in his life. Mr. Jessamy was a born raconteur apparently, and a dramatist of genius as well, for in the course of an hour he had given not only the plot and outline, but snatches of the dialogue of a play which Strane solemnly avers was the best constructed and most humorous in situation which he had ever heard.

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"THE leading part was exactly suitable to Strane's powers, and he felt like a miner who has suddenly, by a stroke of his pick, uncovered a huge nugget of virgin gold. Grasping his visitor warmly by the hand, Strane broke into enthusiastic praises of the yet unwritten play, and assured the author that when it was put on paper, he had a market ready to his hand. Mr. Jessamy's pale face showed no signs of gratification at this announcement, and when Strane went on to say that he should like his manager to hear what he had just listened to, and if Mr. Jessamy would kindly stay over night, he would telegraph to the former, and that individual would be there next morning to hear it. To this the stranger gravely assented, and was introduced in due course to Mrs. Strane. Despite his peculiar appearance, he proved a man of delightful manners, and a most charming conversationalist. The day passed pleasantly enough, and that evening Strane, by this time thoroughly enthused over his newly-discovered dramatist, ventured to suggest that he should recite to his wife the main incidents of his proposed play. Mr. Jessamy willingly consented, and after dinner they sat out on the porch, and Mr. Jessamy began in his dulcet tones. At his first words Strane looked troubled, and by the time he had finished, Strane was gazing in blank amazement at his wife, who looked at him in return somewhat contemptuously. Instead of the rattling comedy related in the morning, Mr. Jessamy had sketched out a gloomy melo-drama of the most blood-curdling description, and was blandly dilating on the peculiar fitness of Strane to play the part of the chief villain, whose moral character was on a par with that of Judas Iscariot.

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"'BUT, my dear sir,' gasped Strane, 'that is not what you described to me this morning.'

"'I beg your pardon, sir,' retorted Jessamy; 'it is identical in every respect.'

"There was nothing for it but to accept the situation, attribute it to the potency of the yellow label served at dinner, and to wait for morning and the manager. Both arrived simultaneously and when the manager had washed off the dust of travel, the matter of the play was mooted. Mr. Jessamy expressed himself as ready to run over the main points to the manager, and Strane, with a trifle of apprehension, awaited the beginning. His worst fears were realized. The astounded manager of a leading comedian found himself listening to the relation of a somber five-act tragedy dealing with the loves and hatreds of the Borgias, and was gravely assured by the narrator that no one could begin to play Cæsar Borgia with the force or intensity of Mr. Strane. That actor pinched himself to be sure he was awake, and then began to gently assure Mr. Jessamy that he had made a mistake. 'There is no mistake, sir,' said Jessamy with a rising voice. 'But I see I have been deceived. You are in a plot against me! You have been plotting for years, but you shall plot no longer!' and, with a sudden movement, he picked up from the side of the open fireplace one of the polished steel fire-irons, placed there more for ornament than use, but capable of being dangerous in an angry man's hand, and made a sudden rush at the now thoroughly alarmed Strane.

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"As luck would have it, the door was burst open at this very moment, and Strane, who had tumbled backward with the sudden emotion, saw a rough looking man rush in and grab Mr. Jessamy round the waist and throw him, while he piteously begged for mercy. The rest of the story is told quickly. Mr. Jessamy, it seems, was an inmate of a private asylum near Boston and had made his escape the day before. He had been traced to Strane's home by his keeper, who arrived rather opportunely. The curious part of it all, according to Strane, is that the unfortunate fellow, whose name is not Jessamy, but Stanton, had imagined three as clever plays as he had ever heard. It is safe to say, however, that Strane will be careful in future in inviting strangers, however promising they may be as playwrights, to spend the day and night with him."

NOW IN WASHINGTON.

Movements of Pittsburg People in and About the National Capital.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, October 18.—Colonel and Mrs. Bayne arrived this morning and are again occupying their residence on Massachusetts avenue.

Mr. William M. Vogleson and Mrs. Vogleson, of Allegheny, who have been passing several days here since their attendance on the Knights' Conclave, intend to leave for home to-morrow.

Mr. J. V. Long, of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, was in the city on business to-day. He will spend Sunday with friends at Annapolis, who are naval officials now stationed there.

Honest English Law.

From the Detroit Free Press.]

Almost every day you hear about the honesty of the laws administered in England, but the case of the Earl of Galloway is proof that money and position go for just as much or a little more over there. When we fairly have a case on a man he gets his dose, but they can prove his guilt and then acquit.

Wrong Impressions of America.

From the Chicago News.]

Those Pan-American delegates are being dined and wined so persistently that they are in danger of becoming convinced that the United States is mainly inhabited by sulphur-hued snakes and green-eyed goblins.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Hasty Appointments in the Railway Mail Service Entirely Legal.

WASHINGTON, October 18.—In compliance with the request of the President, Solicitor General Chapman has rendered an opinion upon a question submitted by Civil Service Commissioners Roosevelt and Thompson under date of September 24, 1889. The facts in the case are stated as follows:

On April 29, 1889, one J. M. Taylor was appointed in the regular way a railway postal clerk and upon that day the appointment papers were regularly made up, executed and recorded, and, as is customary, were at once forwarded to the Superintendent of the fifth division and notice as well given Taylor. There was nothing unusual in the method observed in the making out of the appointment papers, neither was there anything out of the usual course in connection with the forwarding of the appointment and the notice to the appointee. This appointment was approved by the signature of the First Assistant Postmaster General on April 29. Taylor, however, did not take the oath of office until May 18, 1889. It so happens that on March 11, 1889, upon the representation of the civil service commission that it was necessary in order to make proper arrangements therefor, the President extended the time March 15, 1889, to May 1, 1889, when the rules which had been amended so as to include the railway mail service, should go into effect.

Upon this state of facts the question is asked whether Mr. Taylor was legally appointed on April 29, so that his examination under the civil service rules is not required, or whether the time of taking the oath of office and entrance upon duty is decisive as to the requirement of an examination. The Solicitor General finds that under section 4,075 of the Revised Statutes the Postmaster General had the right on April 29 to appoint Taylor in the way he was appointed. His appointment, at the time it was made, was, therefore, in every sense legal and valid; and it only remains, says the Solicitor General, to see whether the mere fact that he did not take the oath required until after May 1 in any way affected the completeness and finality of the appointment. The Supreme Court decision in the case of the United States versus LeBaron is quoted as conclusive upon this question. In this case the question was considered whether a deputy postmaster's appointment was in force at the time of his giving his bond. It appears that his nomination had been confirmed by the Senate and his commission had been signed by President Tyler, who shortly thereafter died, such commission not having been delivered to him at the time of executing his bond. The Court held that as from an accident the commission failed to reach him, his possession of the office was as lawful as if it were in his custody.

The Solicitor General finds that there is no material distinction apparent between the case of an appointment by the President after confirmation by the Senate and an appointment by the Postmaster General. The opinion in effect holds that the fact that Taylor did not take the oath of office until after May 1 is immaterial upon the question of his right to hold office of which he was appointed on April 29. It is understood that a large number of appointments were made to the railway mail service just prior to May 1, and in a large percentage of these cases the appointees were, owing to the shortness of the time unable to take the necessary oath, which fact, it has been contended, rendered their appointment void. The opinion was approved by the Attorney General.

A FRAUD ON HIS FACE.

Description of an Impostor Who Claims a Dispatch Connection.

THE DISPATCH has received the following communication, of importance and interest to the publishers not only, but probably also to many readers:

NEW ALEXANDRIA,
WESTMORELAND COUNTY, October 17.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

A sleek-looking gentleman dropped into town last Friday afternoon and put up at our hotel. He even wore a ping hat, well polished. On Saturday he canvassed our business places and solicited advertisements for a small sheet, to be printed and distributed by THE DISPATCH. The first page was to be advertisements for merchants; the second for THE DISPATCH "boom," as he said, and the third and fourth for advertisements and reading matter. He asked 50 cents for the advertisement, and threw in six months' subscription to the WEEKLY DISPATCH.

On Sunday the man ate a hearty dinner, took the landlord's best umbrella and started out for a walk, and we presume he is walking yet, as his board bill remains unpaid, and the advertising sheet, which was to appear yesterday, has not been heard of. He got a few advertisements, but some of our business men would have nothing to do with him.

Now, if you have an agent of that kind going around, you ought to see to him, or he will do you much injury by his way of doing business. If you have none, you should have this man, who gave his name as "Charles Flint, Agent," arrested. You can get several witnesses here against him.

He walked into town and walked out, is about all we know about him.

A BIG LOT OF RED TAPE.

The Roundabout Way in Which Bridges Must be Declared Nuisances.

WASHINGTON, October 18.—Secretary Proctor has prepared a circular of instructions respecting the practice to be followed in cases where bridges over navigable streams are said to be obstructions to commerce. When such complaint or charge is made, the chief of the engineers shall refer it to the engineer officer in charge of the district in which the alleged obstruction is located. He shall make an examination to determine whether or not the bridge is an obstruction, and if so, whether or not it can be removed. In determining this the person or corporation controlling the bridge shall be given an opportunity to appear before the officer. The latter shall report to the chief engineers, who shall lay the report before the Secretary of War. The Secretary, upon this report, may order a board of officers to examine the bridge, the same routine to be followed as by the single officer.

When the report reaches the Secretary he may hear interested parties upon the matter, granting continuances from time to time, as may be proper, so that the question may be thoroughly discussed and presented before a decision is reached.

EXTENDING ITS FREE LIST.

Chili Abolishes Import Duties on a Lot of Machinery and Tools.

WASHINGTON, October 18.—The Department of State is officially informed that a law has been enacted by Chili, to take effect four months from August 30, 1889, abolishing import duties on machines and tools for the use of agriculture, mining, trades and industries; pipes and tubes composed of copper, bronze or iron; galvanized or ungalvanized knees, joints, Ts and other such necessary articles; iron or steel wire, galvanized or ungalvanized, up to No. 14 inclusive, and copper wire or insulating composition for transmission of electric currents; telephonic and telegraphic instruments, insulators, iron or steel posts and other special necessaries for telegraphs and telephones; the material of iron or steel for the permanent way of steam or horse railways or for portable railways; wheels, axles and felloes of iron or steel for railways and the cars for portable railways; iron in plates.

A Strong Bid for Popularity.

From the Chicago Herald (Dem.).]

John Sherman appears to be making a bold stroke for the Presidency. If he can give the country 600,000 new offices he will inevitably be the candidate of his party.

THE CRONIN CONSPIRACY.

MILWAUKEE *News:* The Clan-na-Gael organization bids fair to convict itself of the responsibility for the crime long before the authorities punish the actual perpetrators of it.

MINNEAPOLIS *Journal:* The legal authorities of Cook county have a great deal more on their hands now than the conviction of the murderers of Dr. Cronin, and work that is of equally great importance.

ST. PAUL *Pioneer Press:* There is but little need of an overzealous prosecution of the Cronin suspects on the part of the State of Illinois. The fool friends of the defendants—jury fixers—are determined to hang them anyway.

BUFFALO *Express:* After hearing these disclosures the question suggests itself, can justice be done in the Cronin case if the trial be conducted in Chicago? Would it not be advisable for State's Attorney Longenecker to move for a change of venue?

CINCINNATI *Times Star:* There are limits to endurance, even in Chicago. If a short shrift should be offered the conspirators some night it would be because of just such statements as have offended the ears and eyes of Chicago during the last few days.

KANSAS CITY *Times:* An attempt to fix a jury is proof of the necessity for fixing it. Juries are not packed in behalf of innocent men. The men charged with the Cronin murder may be innocent, but their methods of defense are those of guilty men.

SPRINGFIELD *Republican:* That the enemies of Cronin have succeeded in creating something like a panic in the Criminal Court of Chicago, cannot be denied. It is a fight for the law against bands of desperate men equal to any crime and led on by no motives higher than those of the bandit and outlaw.

CLEVELAND *Leader:* The authorities of that city should receive the encouragement from all law-abiding citizens in the vigorous attempts they are making to ferret out the perpetrators of the dastardly crime, and also those who sought to defeat justice by means of bribery. Chicago has within her limits some of the basest scoundrels on the face of the earth.

NEW YORK NEWS NOTES.

An Actor Under the Lash.

[NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIALS.]

NEW YORK, October 18.—Mamie Dowd, a pretty and promising soubrette, married Walter Sanford, an actor, two years ago. She lived happily with him till he introduced into the family a woman whom he called his mother. Young Mrs. Sanford did not like her new mother-in-law, and in fact suspected the relationship of being bogus. Last summer an old friend of her husband confirmed her suspicion by telling her that the alleged mother-in-law was an old sweetheart of Mr. Sanford. Mrs. Sanford accused her husband of unfaithfulness, there was a bitter quarrel, and when Sanford finished his engagement at Atlantic City last August he left for New York without his wife. He sent money to her occasionally, and she managed to get along until she came to New York and was taken sick. Then she made application to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction for an order to have her husband arrested for abandonment. Sanford is playing in the Lyceum Theater, in Brooklyn, in a piece called "Under the Lash," and has an interest in a successful comedy now on the road. His wife asserts that he earns over $200 per week. A Police Justice to-day directed Sanford to give his wife $12 a week.

A Regular Retail Wine Trust.

The latest thing in trusts here is a retail champagne trust. The new trust is not fairly on its legs yet, but it is being organized by the proprietors of swell restaurants. The object of the trust is explained by this agreement, which has been circulated among restaurateurs and hotel keepers for the last three days: "We, the undersigned hotel and restaurant proprietors of this city, on and after November 1 do hereby agree to charge $2 per pint and $4 per quart bottle for all imported champagne sold by us." This agreement is signed by Delmonico, James H. Breslin, of the Gilsey House; Southgate, of the Hotel Brunswick; William Connor, of the St. James Hotel, and Hoyt, of the Hotel Victoria. The Astor House people refused to enter the combine, but told the applicant they would cheerfully sign a paper reducing the price of first-class champagne to $1 50 and $3 per bottle. There is no change in the wholesale price, but those interested in the retail champagne trust say that a man who can afford to drink champagne can afford to pay 50 cents more per bottle for it.

Two Tiny Tots in Trouble.

Two of the smallest prisoners who have ever been arraigned before a New York police justice were charged with burglary in an uptown police court to-day. They were Tommy and Johnnie Devine, 8 and 7 years old respectively, and small for their ages. When Mrs. Elizabeth D. Sampson returned home from shopping this afternoon she found these two mites ransacking her boudoir. They had already emptied her jewel case and had overhauled her bureau drawers. They surrendered to Mrs. Sampson at once and unconditionally. In their pockets were found a lady's gold watch, a gilded chain, two purses and a lot of trinkets. They said they gained entrance to the rooms by raising a window in the rear. The tiny culprits were handed over to a policeman. When arraigned in court they were not in the least perturbed. They were committed to the care of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Although so very young, the boys are not by any means novices in crime. They plundered the cellars and pantries of the neighbors of their parents for a year or more, and not long ago stole $30 from the pocket of a woman on the street.

He Was Garibaldi's Partner.

Antonio Meucci, 85 years old, died in the Garibaldi Cottage, on Staten Island, this morning. He came to America in 1851, and after failing in business by himself began manufacturing soap and candles in partnership with Garibaldi. He was on the ferryboat Westfield when her boilers exploded in 1871, and was badly scalded. On account of his consequent disabilities the owner of the old Garibaldi cottage gave it to him for life. Meucci claimed to be the original inventor of the telephone.

Ended a Troubled Career.

Mrs. Anna Rudolph, an Austrian, killed herself this morning by inhaling illuminating gas. She had led a troubled life. She failed twice in business and twice in marriage in Vienna, her native city. She and her sister came to New York and opened a little cigar store, recently. The neighbors spread ugly rumors about them, and their landlord gave them notice to move. Anna became despondent. Last evening she bought a rubber tube, seven feet long, and when she went to bed attached one end to the gas jet, placed the other end in her mouth and turned the gas. Her sister found her dead.

WHY THE SIGHT FAILS.

The Reason So Many Young People Have to Wear Glasses.

From the New York Star.]

Bernard H. Blank, the Maiden lane optician, has just returned from England, where he has been studying the question of defective vision, and has some pronounced views on the subject.

"We are rapidly," said Mr. Blank, "becoming a spectacled nation like the Germans, and presumably from the same cause, too much reading. Walk along Broadway, from the Battery to Harlem, and you will find every tenth young man you meet, and every twentieth young woman, wearing glasses. There are more of them worn now than were worn ten years ago, and there will be more still ten years hence. Indeed, no one who shall live till then need be surprised if in 50 years from now people with glasses will be as much the rule as they are at present the exception. The cause for this has been stated in newspapers and magazines time and again—it is, in fact, told regularly once a week, and yet people will persist in reading in the cars, reading by gaslight and reading too much.

"This eternal reading wears what, for plain talking's sake, I shall call the sight, as well as the brightness of the eye. You don't see savages or illiterate nations with defective sight. It stands to reason that the jogging and jolting of the cars—the street cars especially—strain the vision, which tries to grasp small letters and keep them in view, and it is absolute lunacy to read on the cars by poor gaslight. Still people do it, and people at that who are shrewd and clever in the ordinary affairs of life."

TRI-STATE TRIFLES.

A YOUNG man called on a lady of Rochester, Pa., a few evenings ago and she slipped out of the rear door, leaving him in the parlor. He sat there for two hours waiting on her and at last left, vowing he would never return.

A FLOCK of wild geese became bewildered by Morgantown's dazzling gas lights Sunday night about 10 o'clock, and alighted in the river near the suspension bridge, where they raised a great commotion for a short time.

ONE of Lancaster's dudes carries his cigar back of his ear.

IN the past six months there were 189 births in Norristown, and 103 of these were females.

LAST week, to improve the water, E. Kaiser, of Brownsville, had the well in his yard drilled deeper. An obstruction was encountered at the depth of 45 feet and on drawing the casing a piece of gas pipe eight feet long was found. The pipe, which stood exactly on end, was removed and another attempt to put down the casing was made, but a few feet deeper an iron chain was struck. This could not be got out and a new hole had to be started. The puzzling question is how did the chain and pipe get there.

A HORSE owned by J. B. Davis, of South Shenango, was seriously ill for nearly a week, and no cause could be discovered. Dr. Sloan, of Jamestown, was summoned and upon examination found a cob securely fastened crosswise in the back part of the horse's mouth, which prevented him from eating and swallowing.

IN A SOCIAL WAY.

THE marriage of Mr. John S. Hughes, of this city, to Miss Carrie Allison, of Detroit, on the 30th inst., is regarded with great favor by his many friends, as the wedding will herald the immediate arrival in Pittsburg of the bridal couple, where a furnished house awaits them. Mr. Hughes is a popular employe of the Union Line Railroad.

MR. JOHN KINLEY TENER, one of the proficient pitchers of the Chicago Baseball Club and a well-known and well-liked Pittsburger, will wed on October 30 Miss Harriett Jeannette Day, daughter of Mr. John W. Day, of Haverhill, Mass. The ceremony will be performed in the Summer street church, in that city.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—The electric light on the Eifel Tower can be seen at Orleans, 70 miles distant.

—San Salvador is the first of the Central American republics to establish telephone service throughout its territory.

—A half breed girl named McTavish lays claim to property worth half a million in the business center of Victoria, B. C.

—Lofoten, in Norway, is the principal fishing district of that country. Last year the fishermen took 26,000,000 cod, worth $1,600,000.

—Cottonseed hulls are now known to be excellent food for young cattle. They lend a tallowy flavor, however, to the milk and butter of cows that eat them.

—The Government monopoly articles of Honduras are gunpowder, tobacco, cigars and liquor. It retains complete and absolute control of the liquor traffic.

—Children as expert musicians are coming to be the wonder of the profession. Alice Liebmann, aged 9, is astonishing London critics with her skill on the violin.

—A Washington lady recently purchased in Winchester a mahogany sideboard over 100 years old and shipped it to the wife of