WHEN THE DAYS GROW SHORT

-AND THE-

Wind Sighs Drearily Through the Leafless Boughs,

THAT IS THE TIME

-TO-

DRAW YOUR CHAIR UP TO THE HEARTH AND SEEK

News, Knowledge and Entertainment

-IN-

A FIRST-CLASS NEWSPAPER.

WHAT YOU WANT

-IS THE-

PITTSBURG DISPATCH

-OF-

SUNDAY, Nov. 3, 1889.

-ITS-

Mammoth Triple Issue,

CONTAINING

ALL THE NEWS

-AND-

ARTICLES FROM THE PENS OF WORLD FAMED WRITERS.

Look at a few of the names:

Frank G. Carpenter,	William F. Cody,
Prof. Georg Ebers,	A. Oakey Hall,
Clara Belle,	Oliver Optic,
Dr. Louis Pasteur,	Rev. George Hodges,
T. J. Fitzgerald,	Knickerbocker,
Hessie Bramble,	Harriet Beecher Stowe,
Shirley Dare,	Mrs. E. Lynn Linton,
Stoffel,	Baron Von M.
R. W. Shoppell,	Hepburn Johns,
E. H. Heinrichs,	Pringle.

READ A. OAKEY HALL'S GREAT STORY.

VENGEANCE BY VERA ROSEBERRY.

The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1846.

Vol. 44, No. 268.—Entered at Pittsburg Postoffice, November 14, 1887, as second-class matter.

Business Office--97 and 99 Fifth Avenue.
News Rooms and Publishing House--75, 77 and 79 Diamond Street.
Eastern Advertising Office, Room 48, Tribune Building, New York.

Average net circulation of the daily edition of THE DISPATCH for six months ending September 30, 1889, as sworn to before City Controller,

30,095

Copies per issue.

Average net circulation of the Sunday edition of THE DISPATCH for four months ending September 29, 1889,

54,188

Copies per issue.

TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

POSTAGE FREE IN THE UNITED STATES.

DAILY DISPATCH, One Year	$8 00
DAILY DISPATCH, Per Quarter	2 00
DAILY DISPATCH, One Month	70
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 year	10 00
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 3m'ths	2 50
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 month	90
SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year	2 50
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year	1 25

THE DAILY DISPATCH is delivered by carriers at 15 cents per week, or including Sunday edition, at 20 cents per week.

PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1889.

THE RAILROAD POLICY.

The railroads have concluded to get all they can out of the present prosperity of the iron and steel trade, and have made another advance of 2½@3 cents in the rates on finished iron and steel from Pittsburg.

Considering the improvement in business and the present excess of demand for transportation over the supply, there is some foundation for the plea of the railroads that the advance is justified. If rates yielded to downward influences as readily as they go up when the tendency is that way, there could hardly be a valid objection to the change. But when the combination of all the lines first resists the declining tendency of rates in adverse times, and then puts up the rates monthly, when affairs improve, the interests which produce the freight can hardly be blamed for feeling that the railroads are disposed to take all they can get.

There is another point that the railroads should consider, purely from a selfish point of view. At the old rates the freight traffic which Pittsburg produced was more profitable than any other traffic of like volume which the railroads can obtain. That business can be cherished by keeping rates on a reasonable basis. It can be checked by crowding up freights and other expenses whenever opportunity occurs. Is it for the interest of the railroads to cherish the traffic which yields them such golden results or to check it?

The question can be further enlarged by the inquiry whether it is for the interest of the railroads to cultivate the friendship of the city which yields a larger proportion of their net revenues than any other shipping point in the country, or to alienate it?

DECIDEDLY INELIGIBLE.

The report from the West that talk is heard of the appointment of Judge Brewer, of the United States Circuit Court, to the vacancy of the Supreme Bench, is an uncomfortable balance to the mention of Judge Gresham's name in the same connection. The contrast is heightened by the fact that while Gresham's judicial exposure of the abuses perpetrated by Gould's receivers in charge of the Wabash system, made his position clear on the question of corporate evils, an indication is given of Brewer's position on the same issue, by his appointment of the receivers whom Gresham removed. A Judge who has served the purposes of the corporate kings on the Circuit bench, as Brewer has, can hardly be a very eligible aspirant to the Supreme Bench, if the interests of the public are taken into consideration.

FARWELL'S CONSTITUTIONAL THEORY.

Senator Farwell, of Illinois, has again succeeded in putting himself on record as to the proper way in which to dispose of the office. Senator Farwell discounts his former effort of placing himself outside of the Republican party by denying the Republican platform and thus proving that he is, on his own theory, not entitled to any share of the spoils. This time the eminent dry-goods Senator from Chicago plants himself upon broad constitutional grounds. "The constitution requires that the President shall make appointments by and with the consent of the Senate," says the Senator. "Under this provision I have advised the appointment of certain men to the offices to be filled."

This deliverance, points first to the conclusion that Senator Farwell is laboring under the delusion that he is the whole Senate. He plainly asserts that the "advice and consent of the Senate" required by the Constitution is furnished by his recommendation of certain men to office. The fact that his theory requires the appointments to be made in the first instance by the direction of the individual Senators, and then confirmed by the Senate as a body, leaving the appointing power of the President outside, as a barren ideality, does not bother the Senator in the slightest degree. That would give him just what he is after—the control of the offices of his own State.

But the Senator's Constitutional theory leads directly to conclusions which would make his hair discount the quills upon the fretful porcupine. If it is true that the Constitution gives each Senator the power of recommending appointments from his own State, what follows as a matter of course? The Constitution recognizes no difference between Republican and Democratic Senators. Consequently Senator Vest has the right to make appointments from Missouri, Senator Hampton from South Carolina, Senator Morgan from Alabama, and Senator Reagan from Texas. If this should be done Senator Farwell would promptly discover that his Constitutional theory was more dangerous at the breech than at the muzzle.

The fact is that the objective point of Senator Farwell's theories is the possession of the spoils. But the arguments on which he bases his claims generally amount to the most severe commentary on the spoils system.

WILD EXPERT GUESSING.

The opinions of those Ohio experts who have lately been laying down the law upon natural gas are worth even less than the deceptive dicta of the geologists who seven years ago figured out that the end of the oil supply was in sight. Practical men believe that gas will be available in Western Pennsylvania for domestic consumption at least for twenty years to come. The cost of getting it may increase; but no one has measured the quantity in reserve. What is known is that up to the present Pittsburg has the gas, and that more is being brought to the city now than ever before. With the economical use which experience teaches, the duration of the supply must be greatly prolonged.

But Pittsburg has a double reliance, since, when the gas does cease to be available, there are inexhaustible coalfields at our doors. Manufacturers who study the advantages of location can search the continent over without finding another place so fortified in its facilities as this town.

HOME PRODUCTION OF THE VENDETTA.

The wars of the Hatfields and McCoys are more irrepressible than the wars, or the rumors of wars, between the European monarchies. The most noticeable difference between the Southern belligerents and the military powers of Europe is that the latter have so far done little but talk of war, while the former fall to killing each other on the slightest provocation, and do the talking afterward.

The cause of the warfare is just about as obscure in one case as in the other. Why the Hatfields should be determined to kill all the McCoys, or why the McCoys should start out for the foredoomed slaughter of all the Hatfields civilization cannot know. But the unending feud still goes on, and the only possible ground of union between the two factions is the joint determination that they will both kill any outside representative of the law who attempts to interfere with their liberty to kill each other.

Such manifestations of savagery as these are calculated to raise the doubt whether the alleged civilization of some parts of this country is quite skin deep.

BRING ALONG THE CENSUS.

Mr. Patterson, superintendent of the postal district of Lawrenceville, makes a very satisfactory report of the growth of that part of Pittsburg. He says that last year's building operations in Lawrenceville were equal to those of any five years previous. Over five hundred houses were built and the population is still increasing at the same rate. Undoubtedly Lawrenceville will grow more rapidly than ever now that the cable system brings it so much nearer the center of the city. The country beyond Lawrenceville is healthy and picturesque, and with the extension of rapid transit will become one of our most desirable suburbs.

But Lawrenceville is not alone in a growth approaching the marvelous. Go where you will in both cities and beyond their limits the same general characteristics of a great but healthy enlargement present themselves. The great East End is losing its groves and meadows, and gaining in their places houses of all sorts and sizes from the stone mansion to the frame cottage. Oakland, once so far from, though apparently so near to, the lower city, has been brought within easy reach, and the same transformation of rural hills and vales into comely residental streets is rapidly taking place. So it is all over the uplands that rise above the business portion of Pittsburg.

On the Southside the multiplication of the people and their homes is none the less remarkable, though the process of change in that region is not so generally observed, because a special expedition must be made beyond the bluffs for the purpose. The influence of Pittsburg's expansion is apparent for thirty miles around the city. All the towns, boroughs and hamlets in the Ohio Valley are swelling prodigiously. The heart of the builder is happy, and the real estate agent can hardly contain himself for joy.

THE Halloween festivities being over it may be instructive for people to stop and consider whether the advantages of that anniversary are sufficient to justify the teaching of the youth of the vicinity that they can indulge in the destruction of property, with the added hazard of the destruction of life. The fact that a part of the fun in one section of the city consisted in placing obstructions on a railroad track which might have caused a fearful calamity should impress the grown-up people that teaching boys that they can be lawless at any time, is a very dangerous, as well as silly, custom.

Now we hear that the omnipresent British syndicate is after the New Hampshire and Vermont stone quarries. We are glad to hear that the ambitious promoters are going to offer investors a chance to turn their money into something solid.

THE feat of the Newark, N. J., police in arresting an old Irish woman who had driven off a couple of marauding tramps with a revolver, and wounded one of them in the arm, is better calculated to make New Jersey a paradise for tramps than to insure the safety of the domicile. Perhaps the police consider the old woman's activity in suppressing the tramp nuisance to be a practical sarcasm on the value of the police.

WHEN the papers of New York get down to the work of raising dollar subscriptions to the guarantee fund of the World's Fair, with nearly $4,000,000 to raise, it must be recognized that the enterprise is tottering painfully along on its last legs.

THE continued trouble in trust certificates can be fully accounted for by the discovery on the part of the trust people that a mere form of organization cannot secure a monopoly unless there is some way of shutting off outside competition like that held by the Standard. If a trust will not secure a monopoly what is it good for?

AFTER the residents of the Chinese capital have come in contact with loose electric light wires, the Mongolian opinion of the mysterious powers of the "foreign devils" may be more violent than ever.

AFTER the story has been circulated that the presence of typhoid fever among the students at Yale College was due to "overwork," it is a rather telling commentary on the amount of the under-graduate's labors, to learn on good authority that the total number of cases of that disease was eight out of 1,500 students.

WHILE the trial of one homicide case is going on, two fresh killings take place in Western Pennsylvania. Respect for human life is beginning to be most prominent in the courts.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN is reported as doubting whether the game of politics is worth the abuse that is heaped upon public men. Mr. Chamberlain's forgetfulness of the fun he had had in abusing the other fellows, indicates that some of the recent sarcasms at his own expense must have hit him very hard.

BISMARCK and Kalnoky are about to hold another conference for the ever-present purpose of planning how they can keep the peace, without fighting to preserve it.

IF the present era of disclosures and arrests keeps on long enough, the city may be left without constables or aldermen, in condition for public services. But no one is taking the position that such a result would be any worse than the presence of the kind that have heretofore been so abundant.

THE fact that the police can prove the existence of 700 "speak-easies" in the city, should result in 700 prosecutions for illegal liquor selling.

THE decision of the New York courts that the vested rights of electric corporations are more important than the safety of the citizen, is equivalent to several volumes of instruction on the relative importance, nowadays of corporate interests and the public welfare.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

MR. JOHN FIELD, the new postmaster at Philadelphia, was born in Derry county, Ireland, 55 years ago, and came to America at the age of 14.

THE statue of Robert E. Lee for Richmond, modeled by Mercie in Paris, will not be ready by December. The unveiling has been postponed till May.

JULIAN STORY, the younger son of the sculptor, has painted in Paris, a cabinet-sized portrait of Miss Emma Eames, the young American prima donna.

HENRY J. STEERE, a bachelor, of Providence, R. I., died recently, leaving a fortune of $3,000,000. Charles H. Atwood, who was his private secretary, gets $100,000.

A STATUE of John Eliot, missionary to the Indians of New England, with a squaw and chief crouched at his feet, is nearing completion in the atelier of John Rogers, the modeler of groups.

THE rumor is revived that Mr. W. H. Smith, the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, is to be sent to the House of Lords as Viscount Strand, and that Mr. Balfour will assume the leadership in the House of Commons.

SENATOR MOODY and Representative Gifford, of South Dakota, had a conference with the President yesterday with reference to the admission of that State. Among the President's other callers were the Secretary of War, Treasurer Huston, Senator Mitchell and Assistant Attorney General Shields.

JOSEPH CARVER ROBINSON, of Titusville, a veteran newspaper man, has written a poem that makes 174 pages in book form. It is entitled "A Dream," and is both unique and original. The author dedicates his work to the independent oil men, and says his aim has been to picture the future of monopoly. If he is a true prophet, Dante's "Inferno" would be a pleasant place compared with the future abode of the oil kings.

BULWER was a dandy to the last. He always wrote in a rich Oriental dressing robe, with books of reference, notebooks, etc., at hand. During his latter years increasing deafness, from which he had been almost a life-long sufferer, made him withdraw from society, to which he had once been so devoted, and of which he had been one of the most brilliant ornaments. But he never ceased to dress with the elegance of a complete man of the world.

ARRESTED AS A VAGRANT.

An Officer of the U. S. Secret Service Imprisoned for 30 Days.

INDIANAPOLIS, November 1.—Major Carter, of the United States Secret Service, says that one of the nerviest men ever in the service was Ed Kennuck, who was Rathbone's right-hand man. Some years ago he was detailed to look after a gang of Cincinnati crooks, and while loafing about in Cincinnati he was arrested as a vagrant. He refused to reveal his identity and was sent to the workhouse, where he remained for 30 days as a prisoner.

While in that institution he found the very men he was after, and after serving his time he was received as a member of the gang. Afterward he was successful in tripping 12 of the scamps who were wanted, and Major Carter adds, with a chuckle: "I don't suppose that to this day the Cincinnati authorities know that they once had a United States officer in their workhouse as a vagrant."

SHE PREFERRED TO WALK.

A Woman Jumps From a Train, Fearing to Cross a Bridge.

BRAZIL, IND., November 1.—A woman got on the fast east-bound train at Eaglesfield yesterday afternoon. It was evidently the first time she had ever been on a train, and it was noticed that she was nervous and excited. As the train slowed up before crossing the bridge over Eel river, at Reelsville, the woman rushed out of the car and leaped from the platform, rolling down a steep embankment.

The train was stopped, and it was found that in spite of her long fall she was only slightly injured. She refused to get on the train again, and walked back to her home at Eaglesfield.

AN ACRE OF FLAME.

Escaping Gas Ignited and the Miami River Set on Fire.

DAYTON, O., November 1.—Natural gas pipes have been laid all through the Soldiers' Home grounds, and the gas turned on. The gas escaped from one of the mains and got into a sewer leading to the Miami river, two miles away. Some one lighted the gas at the mouth of the sewer, and instantly acre of flame shot over the river.

The water for 100 feet around the sewer mouth was nearly at boiling point for two or three hours, and stones on the river bank were so hot that they couldn't be touched. No real damage was done.

The Cigarette as a Fool-Killer.

From the Baltimore American.]

Another young man has been sent to the insane asylum for too much cigarette smoking, and the worst of it is that a great many others are following in his footsteps.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

The Tiresome Check on the Cable Cars—How to Evade It—A Tip to Parents.

WHEN the conductor came through the Fifth avenue cable car last night the man who sat next to me handed him a nickel and said with laudable brevity, "Oakland." I took some interest in this passenger because he occupied a corner seat which I coveted, and I rejoiced when he said that little word "Oakland." But when the car came to Oakland the man in the corner never budged. The conductor came to him in due time and asked him where he had got on, and the passenger replied Wood street. I thought I could keep my nickel as easily as your check."

I instance this merely to show a way of avoiding the bother of hunting for that conductor's check if you pay your way through to the East End. The check always hides itself away in some pocket corner, as you know well enough if you travel often on that cable line.

***

ANOTHER man was not so wise. He paid 10 cents for the full trip and received the check from the conductor. When he reached Oakland he remembered suddenly that he had not purchased an article at the drugstore which his wife had commissioned him to get without fail. He asked the conductor if he could get off at Oakland, visit the drugstore there and make the rest of the journey on another car without paying again. The conductor referred him to the conditions printed on the check, which explicitly state that it is only good for passage on the car on which it is issued. So the young man had to pay 15 cents for his ride home that night.

The expedient adopted by the man mentioned in the first paragraph is likely to become popular.

***

IT is a curious though common habit of parents to regard their offspring as children long after the latter have come to the years of discretion.

A city hotel clerk told me of an odd instance of this which happened not long ago. A gentleman no longer young came up to the desk and registered in a hurry as "Mr. Blank, wife and two children." The clerk supposed naturally enough from this that he had a couple of children of tender years to provide a room for. The hotel was rather full, and the clerk found that to give these guests a couple of rooms with communicating doors he had to go to the top of the house. He reasoned that the parents would insist on having their little ones near them, so he gave them reluctantly the rooms nearest the roof.

Soon after the party had been shown to their abiding place on high the paternal chief came to the desk with a grieved expression on his countenance.

"Why did you put me on the roof?" he asked.

"I thought you'd like to have your daughters near you—communicating doors, you know—get frightened in a strange place and that sort of thing," the clerk replied rather nervously.

"They get frightened?" said the guest with a grim smile. "I wish I knew what would scare them. Why, one has been all over the world, and the other has been three seasons at the seashore. You can put them anywhere, only bring me downstairs!"

When the clerk went into supper that night he saw the two children of his imagination. Both were as tall as he and neither of them would ever see 20 again. The moral to parents is: Register your grown-up daughters' names in full when you go to a hotel.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR A NAVY.

General Howard Considers a Modern Explosive as Good as Many Ships.

WASHINGTON, November 1.—The report of General O. O. Howard, commanding the division of the Atlantic, to the Adjutant General, for the year ended September 30, 1889, calls attention to the lack of armament of nearly all seacoast stations. "Our needs in this direction," he says, "have been so often and recently reported on by my predecessors, that I deem it useless to more than call attention to the subject again. The time has undoubtedly come when some positive action in the matter of permanent defenses is demanded."

In this connection the subject of high explosives should be discussed. He calls attention to "Americanite," the invention of a young Russian, formerly botanist of the Point Barrow expedition, which is the safest and best explosive the General knows. It has been adopted by the Standard Oil Company for "shooting" its wells. "With such a powerful agent the problem of coast defense is resolved almost into one of range, and our great seaboard cities can be made comparatively safe without excessive expenditure."

A Plausible Theory.

From the Washington Post.]

We haven't heard much lately about the great Ohio industry of nailing lies. We are, therefore, constrained to think they must have run out of—nails.

COUNTRY COTEMPORARIES.

AROOSTOOK, (ME.), *Pioneer*: N. Yetton will accept the editor's thanks for a 40-pound pumpkin, which he rolled into our sanctum this morning.

WEST POINT, (GA.), *Free Press*: A gentleman, through a free ad in the *Press*, made $250 on a trade. He gave the editor 5 cents, cash. If it were not for the generosity of our friends we would be compelled to seek some other field of labor.

FREEPORT *Journal*: Henry Gardner ought to be arrested for cruelty to animals. He came along on Wednesday with a keg of fresh cider on his wagon, and induced us to sample it. The result has been, we have had a pain under our vest ever since. We are going to send him an underripe watermelon to get even.

CANAL DOVER *Reporter*: A pheasant flew into a hardware store at Cambridge last week, and was caught. A quail flew into a bedroom of the Park Hotel, Massillon, last week, and was caught. This is a sure sign of a cold winter. It was never known to fail. When pheasants go to hunting stoves, and quails are after bedclothes as early as the first of October, you may look out for a hard winter.

WILLOWS, (ORE.), *Journal*: We contemplate publishing the photographs and pedigrees of all the young men of our town, so the young ladies and grass widows may know who they are dealing with. If we have an Oregon horse-thief or a Texas trainrobber in our midst, it will be the height of prudence for him to evaporate in thin air, for the truth must prevail, and a blemished character must succumb to a shower bath from the editor's pen.

PUNXSUTAWNEY *Spirit*: We would say to "Sapho," of Burnside, Pa., that quality, not quantity, is the thing to be desired in poetry. A man might write a whole barrel of stuff like the sample sent us for publication, and yet, never be suspected of being a poet. It would have been better for most of our poets if they had published only a few of their productions. For the sake of your reputation, we would advise you to print very few of your poems, and to begin the good work by not printing the first one.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Hiram A. Jones.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEWBURG, N. Y., November 1.—Hiram A. Jones, aged 70, died this morning at his residence on Grand street. He was one of the best known and esteemed citizens. He was born at Bellvale, near Warwick. His father was Congressman from this district during Van Buren's administration, and his brother, James, is in the Sub-Treasury at New York. Hiram was a consistent Republican and Christian, a trustee of the First Baptist Church, an ex-member and ex-Clerk of the Board of Education, trustee of Woodlawn Cemetery, secretary of the Hudson River Central Baptist Association, and a man with a very bright intellect. He had the honor as agent, in 1860, of being the first man to take a package of letters made up in New York via the overland route from St. Jos, Mo., to Sacramento City, Cal., and as sub-contractor he built part of the Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad between Grey Court and Warwick. He was once defeated for Mayor here by the present Senator, Peter Ward.

Judge Chauncey Joslyn.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., November 1.—Judge Chauncey Joslyn, one of the most eccentric characters in Michigan, died to-day, aged 76 years. He fell on a sidewalk here last June, and sustained serious injury, for which he sued the city for $10,000, and it is asserted that the fall was directly responsible for his death. Judge Joslyn was noted for his peculiarities on the bench, though his decisions invariably stood the scrutiny of the Supreme Court.

James Carson, of Braddock.

James Carson, a veteran resident of Braddock, died yesterday from the effects of a paralytic stroke, which he received about two years ago. Yesterday he had another attack and expired at 5 o'clock. He was 70 years of age, and came to Braddock when the place was a dense forest.

THE WOMAN'S CONFERENCE.

Mrs. A. Brunot Tells What They Did in Baltimore—Delegates Tendered a Reception on Monday Evening.

Mrs. A. Brunot will return home this evening from the tenth biennial International Conference of the Women's Christian Association of America, held at Baltimore. In a letter to THE DISPATCH she says:

On Tuesday, after devotional exercises, a welcome was read from the President, Mrs. Davis, who was ill. Mrs. Beebe, of New York, was appointed to preside over the meetings. She fulfilled her duties with grace and courtesy. In the evening a reception was held at the Young Woman's Boarding Home. Our own former associate in Pittsburg, C. A. Work, has a Bible class at the Home on Sunday afternoons and a devotional meeting on Thursday evening.

On the second day reports were given from different cities about their plans of work. Papers on "Our name and its significance," "Should not our associations educate and train the workers as well as do the work?" "Maternity Work," as inaugurated by the Utica branch of the Woman's Christian Association, and "How shall we make self supporting women sharers in the work of the association?" were read.

On Thursday the report from the Woman's Christian Association of Pittsburg and Allegheny was read. Much pleasure and surprise were expressed at the work in the 11 homes. A delegate asked if all the benevolent work of Pittsburg was under the care of the Woman's Christian Association. I replied: "By no means. Much was done before our organization had its being. Now we work in such harmony that often when a new work is demanded, some of our workers take it up. We are without debt, receive no State aid, and the property of all our branches united is worth about $300,000."

Papers on "Employment Bureaus" and "The Needs of Self-supporting Women" were read. The last paper was so prolific in its thoughts and helps that we desire it to be printed in full on our daily papers, for it should come home to every woman's daily life and action. The afternoon session was only open to delegates for private consultation.

Friday morning invitations were presented for the next biennial conference at San Francisco. Prayer service and closing of a most profitable meeting was followed by loving personal adieus. The lunches for three days were given at the Mt. Vernon Hotel. Friday afternoon the conference was invited to visit and inspect the Johns Hopkins Hospital. This is probably the most thoroughly equipped hospital in America. In looking back on the four days' work and the reports, so very many things come to me of such deep and vital interest that I know not how even to allude to them in the space you can give to this work. All are doing a blessed work for our Master in trying to bring his creatures up to what He requires of His children. Boston, New York, Cleveland and our own Pittsburg and Allegheny Branch stand out most prominently.

M. H. B.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Interesting Exercises at the First Congregational Church.

The First Congregational Church of Allegheny commenced their celebrations last evening in honor of the Thirtieth anniversary of the church. The services commemorative of the birth of Congregationalism in this city will be continued until to-morrow evening. A very interesting programme is the result of the efforts of the ladies of the church, upon whom has fallen almost the entire responsibility of the occasion.

The lecture room was beautifully decorated with potted plants and appropriate mottoes and filled to overflowing with happy people. Rev. A. M. Hills commenced the exercises with prayer. Mrs. Jennie M. Dickinson, one of the most active charitable workers in the city, and a former president of the Aid Society, in a very interesting manner, gave a resume of the work accomplished by the society during the past 30 years. She was followed by Mrs. Adams, the present President. At the conclusion of the programme a delightfully sociable lunch was served in the cozy church parlors. This evening a general camp fire social will be in order, when all the members will be expected to give reminiscences of the past. On Sunday afternoon special features of interest will be observed and addresses made by some of the former superintendents.

The church has great reason to rejoice in the celebration of its anniversary. Thirty years ago last evening, when it was organized, there were only 59 members, and the parlor of the late Columbus West was the place of worship. Now, after occupying several buildings, both rented and owned by the society, they have a membership of 300. Last April they dedicated their present church, which cost them $15,000.

THE OLD ENGLISH CUSTOM.

A Charming Dinner Given by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Negley, of Fifth Avenue.

The responsibilities and cares of life were all ignored in the handsome home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Negley, Fifth avenue, last evening. The long table in the elegantly appointed dining room, with its spotless napery, handsome silver and cut glassware gave one an appetite. Mrs. George A. Berry, Mrs. Dr. Kumler, Mrs. George W. Dilworth, Mrs. John M. Kennedy, Mrs. Robert Pitcairn, Mrs. William Palmer, Judge Sterritt, the guest of honor; Mr. John M. Kennedy, Judge Hawkins, Mr. Robert Pitcairn, Rev. Dr. Kumler, Mr. George A. Berry, and Mr. Bruce Miller, son of the host and hostess, were their guests. One hour was spent in delightful conversation and enjoyment of the delicacies of the season furnished by Kuhn, in seven courses. Following the English custom, the ladies withdrew to the drawing room, leaving the gentlemen with their cigars and stories.

Have Almost Enough Money.

The Presbyterian churches of the East End have collected almost enough money to complete their desired Sunday School Mission building, which is well under way. The school for which the building is intended, has been in existence for two years, and has 125 members. A church will soon be organized.

The First Hebrew Lecture.

At their rooms, No. 384 Fifth avenue, the Young Men's Hebrew Literary and Debating Society will inaugurate a series of lectures Sunday, November 3. The topic of the first lecture will be, "A Glance at Hebrew History Since the Dispersion." Three o'clock is the time designated.

In Honor of Their Son.

A merry throng of young people assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Vance, Barton street, last evening, to honor the birthday of their son, Mr. Joseph L. Vance. Dancing was indulged in to the music of Gernert's Orchestra, and an elegant repast was served by Kuhn.

In a Social Way.

DURING the session of the United States Railway Mail Service Convention at New Orleans last week an informal though elegant reception was tendered the delegates and lady guests in the parlors of the St. Charles. Vocal and instrumental music by ladies from Chicago, Cleveland and New Orleans was a pleasant feature, and Miss Lillian Burkhart, of Pittsburg, recited selections. Her efforts were so highly appreciated that she was the recipient of a beautiful Etruscan gold breastpin in the shape of a crescent with a spray of forget-me-nots. The New Orleans *Picayune* of the 25th ult. said: "Miss Burkhart was the cleverest elocutionist it has ever been our pleasure to hear."

The Forest City Illustrated.

"Cleveland and Its Resources" is the title of a handsome volume of 120 large pages just published by the *Plain Dealer* company. It is illustrated by many handsome engravings, the letter-press is a model of neatness and the entire work is apparently a faithful mirror of the diversified interests of the city by the lake.

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE.

There may be a time in the course of a life—
One time in a life, that is all—
When the sense of relief becomes wholly rife,
And the feelings of care grow small;
When we've paid every cent that we owe in the world
We have not a throb of regret;
But, goodness! how soon the old banner's unfurled,
"In the midst of life we're in—debt."

It may last a minute, it may last a day,
This measure of joy which we took;
But it doesn't take long till we all have to say—
"Just charge that account on the book."
The freedom is over, new bills are designed,
We see that the end is not yet;
Ye gods! but how black are these words underlined:
"In the midst of life we're in—debt."

Now, I don't owe the baker, the butcher, or such,
And most certainly feel that I'm clear;
If I've forgotten one item, I'm sure it's not much—
There's not one bill that I fear.
Unmarried and happy—but, what's this? Oh—
Here's something I almost forgot;
I'm in debt to the printer for printing this trash—
"Ah, in the midst of life we're in—debt!"

—*New York Clipper.*

THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

Enough to Marry Them.

[NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIALS.]

NEW YORK, November 1.—Recorder Smyth and three lawyers were kept busy all day trying to straighten out the matrimonial tangle into which David Harfeld and two women have gotten themselves. Harfeld was charged with bigamy by the original Mrs. Harfeld. He married first ten years ago in Boston, and shortly afterward deserted his wife to come to New York. Last September, according to the indictment, he married Miss Sarah Marks. Harfeld claims, however, that he was not married to Miss Marks at all, but only betrothed to her in the manner prescribed by the Hebraic ceremonial. After the ceremony the couple took what Mrs. Harfeld No. 1 called a wedding trip, but what the quasi Mrs. Harfeld No. 2 named a betrothal tour. They registered at hotels as "David Harfeld and lady," and, they said, read the papers when they were left alone in a room together. The consideration of claims and the betrothal story at the bottom of them necessitated the presence in court of rabbis and doctors, the Pentateuch and the Talmud. The result was pretty clearly demonstrated, at the conclusion of the prosecution's case, that the betrothal, so called, was a ceremony, according to the law of the State of New York, making Sarah and David one. The jury so found, and Harfeld was remanded for sentence.

Fired by an Elevated Engine.

Dennis Meade was perched on top of a load of hay driving up Park Place this morning. As he was passing under the elevated structure several sparks from the smokestack of an elevated engine fell on his hay, and in a few moments the whole load was ablaze. The driver lost no time in sliding off of his load. The hay burned so rapidly that the 15 bales in the load were totally destroyed. During the fire the black smoke and the blocked condition of the street caused some one to start a rumor that the fireworks factories on Park Place had caught fire and an explosion was liable to occur. The crowd scattered rapidly. When the engines arrived the hay was scattered in the street, and the fire was quickly extinguished.

The Crime of Cain.

Joseph Coupe, 18 years old, is lingering between life and death at his home on Washington Heights, and Samuel Coupe, his 16-year-old brother, is in a station house cell, charged with trying to murder him. Both boys are step-sons of Edward J. Niewland, a Washington Heights newsdealer, with whom they lived. Joseph found his brother drinking in a barroom last evening, and upbraided him roundly in the presence of the loungers there. The two returned together to their home, where they found visitors in the parlor. Joseph indiscreetly told where he found his brother, and lectured him again in such bitter language that Samuel became blind with passion, and, seizing a heavy glass inkstand, hurled it at his brother, striking him on the head and felling him senseless to the floor. A doctor who was summoned thought that Joseph was fatally injured. Samuel was found wandering aimlessly about the streets at midnight and arrested and locked up.

Not a Negotiable Security.

Samuel Fassbinder is a shirt manufacturer on the Eastside. Elias Reiss, one of his employes, borrowed $1,500 from him, and as security married his 19-year-old daughter. The marriage was performed by an Alderman, and Fassbinder refused to recognize it until it had been solemnized with the Hebrew rites. In the meantime, Reiss was very attentive to other ladies in the neighborhood. Fassbinder, finding that Reiss refused to marry the girl a second time, and thinking that his security was not good, had Reiss arrested this morning in a suit to recover the money. Mrs. Reiss intends to sue for a divorce.

Will be a Fine Edifice.

The cornerstone of the new Sand street Methodist Church, of Brooklyn Heights, was laid by two Bishops and a crowd of big Methodist divines, this afternoon. The new church will be constructed of five kinds of stone, and will cost $100,000.

$20,000 for a Long-Lost Brother.

Mrs. Christina Patterson, who had for seven years past been a housekeeper at St. Catherine's Hall, in Brooklyn, has just come into a fortune of $20,000 by a premature blast in the Scotch Girl mine in Colorado. When the blast went off it carried Christina's long-lost brother with it. His fortune remained behind. A Western lawyer found that the exploded miner had a sister living in Brooklyn. He traced her, and to-day she claimed her property. She has a father and mother living in Sweden.

A Lineman's Sudden Call.

Jeremiah Lyons, a lineman in the employ of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, was killed this morning while mending a cable on the structure of the Brooklyn Elevated Railway. The cable is strung so that it can be reached only from the cross bars of the structure. As Lyons stood on the cross bars, his head protruded above the road bed between the rails. His back was toward an approaching train. Just as the locomotive was upon him he tried to dodge. It was too late. The locomotive struck and crushed in his head. He fell to the street, directly in front of a car. Before the driver could turn on the brakes or had any idea what had occurred, the car had passed over the body. When picked up he was stone dead.

Inspected by the Archbishop.

Archbishop Corrigan, accompanied by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Bishop John Hennessy, of Dubuque, yesterday inspected the Leo House, the new shelter for German immigrants, at 6 State street. The building will be blessed by Bishop Wigger next week. The Sisters of the Holy Cross, who will arrive here from Germany within a few months, will take charge of the house.

BY SETTING FIRE TO HIS HAT

An Indiana Wagoner Saves a Passenger Train and His Team.

LEBANON, IND., November 1.—Harry Bichen attempted to cross the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad crossing at a grade east of here last night, with a heavy load of saw-logs, and just as the load was on the track, with the passenger train due here at 6:24 P. M. in sight, the wagon let the load down on the track.

Bichen, in his excitement, lighted his hat, and with it as a burning signal succeeded in stopping the train.

TRI-STATE TRIFLES.

A YOUNG lady from Caldwell, O., created a little scene in the ticket office at Zanesville the other day. She laid a late improved six-shooter on the counter and proceeded to search for her pocket, then bought a ticket for Seattle, Wash. T., shoved her gun in her pistol pocket and departed.

JOHN HENRY BUCKWALTER, owner of a fine old county seat near Phenixville, Pa., has a pig that has disgraced himself and his relatives. Gaining access to the cellar in some way, as yet unexplained, the animal was attracted by its bouquet to a barrel of particularly fine cider, the bunghole of which had been carelessly stopped, and knocking the plug back and forth with his snout in prying after the cider, he managed to get it out. The nectar within instantly poured forth in a puddle, and the pig drank till he was helplessly drunk. He was finally seized by his legs and hauled away, where he slept off the effects of his dissipation.

WILL HENSEL'S wife, of Punxsutawney, decorated a favorite cat named Jonathan with a ribbon and a bell. Jonathan then climbed a tree and hanged himself.

WHEELING has a "Jack the Grabber," who catches ladies on the street. He has given several of them severe frights.

DAVID HARSH, of Lancaster, caught a carp in the Conestoga creek on Monday that measured 26 inches in length and weighed nine pounds.

SAM SMITH, of the Indiana *Messenger*, is hungry. In the last issue of his paper he says: "We can't take coal on subscription; bring us something to eat."

THE Young Men's Republican Tariff Club, of Pittsburg, are sending documents to our citizens, directed to "Crafford" county. The boys should learn to spell before they undertake a "campaign of education."—*Meadville Republican.*

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—A 60-pound skate was caught with a hook and line at the Santa Cruz wharf a few days since.

—A 9-year-old girl of Spring Lake township, Kingsbury county, S. D., plowed 80 acres of land this fall with a three-horse sulky plow.

—Eighteen years ago a Kansas City man paid $3,600 for a lot, and was laughed at. The other day he sold it for $132,000 and now he is laughing.

—A Louisville couple who were divorced a month ago now ask to have the decree annulled that they may live together again as man and wife.

—A Byron, Mich., woman wanted to put $150 where burglars wouldn't find it, so she put it into the stove. Not even the ashes remain to tell the sad story.

—Hundreds of sparrows flying South were attracted by the Kalamazoo electric lights and dashed themselves against lamps, wires and buildings and were killed.

—A Fresno, Cal., woman threw a celluloid cuff into the stove. Her husband will have to pay $150 to repair damage to the kitchen and to get a new stove.

—J. J. Banta, of DeLand, Fla., has a Dutch Bible nearly 300 years old that his family carried to the State of New York when first settled. C. C. Codrington has a Bible printed by J. Moxon, in London, in 1679.

—A cat belonging to Eugene