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Bill Nye,
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The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, JAN. 11, 1890.

ONCE MORE, THE LIBRARY.

The considerate temper already shown by the Allegheny City Property Committee in abandoning its first proposal to take whole charge of the Carnegie Library leads to the belief that, notwithstanding its first seemingly obstinate stand, the committee is really disposed to provide the best plan of management according to its lights. This being so it is well to have all the light possible and the best light at that. The communication, therefore, from Dr. M. B. Riddle, of the Allegheny Theological Seminary, in our columns this morning, is of special interest, because it is well known that there are few if any more competent authorities on the uses of a great library than the writer.

Dr. Riddle strikes the keynote of this question when he points out that the function of a great library in these days is to serve as a popular university; that libraries to serve the highest and best purposes "are no longer mere collections of books but organized selections for their specific purposes, where everyone can find a competent authority to answer the questions arising in practical and intellectual life." In short, in place of being a huge repository for the miscellaneous products of the press, without intelligent and skilled discriminations as to what is valuable, instructive and authoritative, the determination of the latter qualification is of the first importance.

We think if this is the correct position—and upon the slightest reflection there can be no doubt of it—the Councils of Allegheny must admit that the management should be absolutely "non-partisan, competent and stable," as Dr. Riddle urges. It is only a picked and special governing body which can possibly produce such results. While the resolution adopted in Councils Thursday night, giving the Board of Control representation in the management, and leaving the nominations of Councilmen to come from the general body, is an improvement on the plan of leaving the library wholly to the City Property Committee, it still does not go far enough. The most learned men of the city should also be represented in this governing body, and not in a minority either.

There has been a great deal of discussion over the Carnegie Library, but none too much. It can be made an institution not merely of local, but of national renown and usefulness; or on the other hand it may become but a huge omnium gatherum for all sorts of books, of the making of which in our days there is even less end than there was in the time of Solomon. Whatever their first opinions, the Councilmen of the sister city need not feel the slightest mortification in revising them according to the advice of the most experienced. There need be no quarrel between Boetia and Attica in this matter. It will in the future be a cause of for greater pride to the Councilmen to point to a splendidly successful library which they organized, by wise provisions, than to repose on the merely ephemeral and doubtful triumph of carrying through any undigested programme which happened at first sight to recommend itself.

Allegheny has a good chance to make its library as worthily notable as the magnificent home Mr. Carnegie has provided for it. Everybody hopes it will make the best of the opportunity.

WHOSE ARE THE REMNANTS?

The Supreme Court of this State is literally ladling out information by the bucketful on all sorts of interesting subjects. Everybody who is a victim to the habit of absorbing nourishment in city restaurants should study the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of a restaurant keeper of Pittsburg named Miller. The legal question which is decided—namely, that oleomargarine served with a meal is a sale in the sense that the law of 1885 makes punishable—is not more interesting as another involved in the case.

We should like to know whether restaurateurs recognize the right of a customer to take with him any remnants of the meal served to him. In this case, now decided adversely to the restaurateur, Chief Justice Paxson has filed a dissenting opinion, which will find favor with hotel and restaurant keepers. Judge Paxson admits the right of guests to fill their stomachs, but denies them that of filling their pockets with food they could not eat.

It is evident that Judge Paxson is not a patron of the lunch counter. His dictum points to gluttony as a last resource. Suppose a man with a quarter of a dollar and ten minutes to spare orders a twenty-five cent meal. The waiter, cook and other conspirators are slow. The ten minutes are gone when the meal arrives. Has not that man the right to put the roast beef in his coat pocket, the potatoes in his vest and the coffee in his hat, if he choose? He pays twenty-five cents just the same, whatever vehicle he provides for the food's removal.

Does Judge Paxson wish to enforce the covert claim of the restaurateur to the remnants of the meals served? We know how the ingenious cook can conjure with the debris of a dinner. *Entrees* of all sorts, soups and mysterious pies rise from the ruins of honest joints. The awful, the unfathomable, the national enemy, restaurant hash, has found its apotheosis in the Supreme Court.

DOCTORS AND THE WINTER.

In the case of doctors disagreeing, the public is privileged to decide for itself; and that case arising in the expressions given elsewhere, of the various physicians regarding the relations of an open winter, like the present, to the general health, the right and necessity of private and inexpert judgment follows very plainly.

The divergence of opinion between the physicians is brought out in a rather unique form. But it is neither inexplicable, nor inconsistent with the general value and intelligence of medical science. The fact is, there is some basis of fact for most, if not all, the views expressed. The physician who has given his attention to one branch of the subject, may be permitted to look upon it rather differently than one who has studied with equal care and intelligence, another branch. It is the old fable of the two sides of the shield reduced to modern times.

Private judgment, therefore, can accept the dictum of all doctors that there are diseases peculiar to cold winters and others which arise more frequently in warm ones. If we have the grip, as a result of this weather, we escape the less engrossing but more enduring pangs of the chilblains. Malaria may be generated, but bronchitis and pneumonia are abated. The divergence in opinions may also permit us to turn from the somewhat depressing consideration of the ailments which follow the different temperatures, to the compensations that attach to each.

On the whole, the study of the subject will lead to the conclusion that we had better take the weather as it comes, adopt the evident precautions that are needed when it blows warm and when it blows cold, and look at the bright side of both hard and soft winters. When we determine to make the best of anything it generally turns out that the best is very good.

BLAST FURNACE CASUALTIES.

The fatal accident at the Lucy Furnace yesterday, by which one man was killed and another fatally injured, was caused by one of those casualties which form the hazards of blast furnace work and which human precaution has not yet learned how to avert. The "scaffolding" or bridging of the charge in a blast furnace, and its subsequent "slip" or fall, have been diminished in frequency by the modern improvements in that industry; but that science has not yet mastered the means of preventing them altogether, is shown by the casualties which cost the life of W. R. Jones at Braddock, as well as that of yesterday. If the secret of entirely avoiding such untoward developments of the iron-smelting industry could be disclosed, it would do much to lessen the pecuniary as well as the physical hazards of the business. Until that is done, it is of little avail to inquire for a cause of the unpleasant frequency of these accidents of late.

THE NEWEST RAILROAD.

The report that Mr. Carnegie is forming an alliance of his railway and manufacturing interests with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is thoroughly exploded by statements from authentative sources, including Mr. Carnegie himself. That part of the rumor arising out of the acquisition of the Valley road by the Baltimore and Ohio may, therefore, be relegated to the limbo of dead and gone reports of new railway connections.

There are, however, strong indications that the transaction may have an intimate relation to the railway interests of this city. The indications are in the direction of the creation of a new line from Pittsburg to the lakes, through a connection of the Pittsburg, Chartiers and Youghiogheny with the Valley road. The union of the B. & O. with this project would at once strengthen the scheme and increase the connections of the B. & O. in this quarter.

Pittsburg will be glad to see any such project realized. There will be business for all the roads that may be built to the lakes under fair competition.

POSSIBILITIES OF THE POINT.

The remark of a real estate man quoted in the financial column of yesterday's DISPATCH, that in the extension of business new quarters would have to be sought in the direction of the Point, deserves the consideration of the property owners of that district. A proper comprehension of the possibilities that can result from an intelligent and progressive policy on the downtown streets, ought to produce the most marked changes in that section.

The high prices recently paid for property on the leading business streets give the best measure of the pressure of trade on the streets which are suited for first-class business. The extension so far has been mainly along Penn avenue, with sporadic attempts to go above Smithfield street checked by the barrier of the hump. At the same time, a vast amount of property below Market and Sixth streets has comparatively small value, and the same is true of considerable portions of First, Second and Third avenues above Market. The reason for this is not hard to discover. It is not for lack of central location, but simply because the buildings are unsuited to modern trade, and the streets laid out in the last century are so narrow as to discourage rebuilding. For any adaptation to modern needs this entire district will have to be rebuilt. With the reconstruction in view an intelligent and foresighted policy of widening the streets would be comparatively easy of fulfilment.

It is almost susceptible of mathematical demonstration that with the adoption of new building lines, to which all future structures must conform, an era of rebuilding would set in for that district, and that 20 years would see it reconstructed with fine buildings and streets capable of doing business. The location of the district makes it the natural quarter for wholesale trade. It has been prevented from attaining that character by the antiquated character of its streets and structures. Is not the present a favorable time to modernize it and give it the full benefit of its capabilities?

THE comments of the humorist sometimes contain unique ideas which are unintentional. A rather strong case of the sort has just been perpetrated by the Norristown *Herald* in connection with the report that the Empress Frederick has ordered a telephone connection made by which she can hear the opera in her own palace. The usually witty *Herald* says: "Until the telephone enables a man to see the ballet in his own house, the Empress' husband—if she has one—will continue to secure a seat in the opera house, pretty well up front." Considering that it is not two years since the death of the Emperor Frederick of Germany was a matter of world-wide news, the above intimation, as to the character of amusements furnished the imperial spirits in the other world, is about as remarkable for its originality as for its surprising character.

IF Mr. Carnegie has joined forces with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, it may yet appear that the Vanderbilts and the Pennsylvania Railroad do not hold the prosperity of this city in their hands so much as they may fondly have imagined.

THE success of Brice in the Democratic caucus is, of course, making a great deal of comment, as to its peculiar characteristics; but it is pertinent to remark that something which has happened cotemporaneously makes the contrast between the two parties, that while it raises a great kick to elect one corporation Senator by the Democrats in Ohio, the Republicans out in Montana elect two of them without even creating a ripple in the party ranks.

THE case of Washington, as presented to the Senate Committee on the World's Fair yesterday, will be conclusive to all except those who have got their minds made up in favor of some other place. But that is a large class.

"OUR Democratic friends in Congress need to remember that there never was a filibuster yet who was not better dead than alive," remarks the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. Does the esteemed *Inquirer* intend this rather sweeping condemnation to apply to the eminent Republicans who indulged in filibustering in the last Congress? Sauce for the goose is not always sauce for the gander, in political matters.

ONLY $100,000 for Long & Co.'s mill property would indicate that rolling mills themselves are not as convertible assets as the materials which are worked up there, and which realized more than the appraisal.

IT is recalled by the Philadelphia *Inquirer* that the same disease which is now troubling the country was called plain "grip" by our fathers. Now, either the disease or the population has become so ornate that it must be called "la grippe." The opinion is likely to be expressed that the Frenchified spelling is no improvement, but the rejoinder is also possible that the disease is no improvement, either.

WITH regard to that offer of Shepard's, we will venture the assertion that a large number of men can be found who will offer to give $500 for the privilege of writing the epitaph on Shepard's tomb.

"IN official circles at Washington," says a paragraph, "the ladies' toilets are attracting more attention than the statesmanship of the latter's husbands." This is not entirely inexplicable; for although some of the toilets may be rather abbreviated at the top, it is easy to remark that there is much more of them to attract attention than there is of the statesmanship.

IF the dawdling and squabbling over the World's Fair continues much longer, the location of that much-competed-for exhibition will be fixed by the force of circumstances in the soup-tureen.

COUSIN BEN FOLSOM is still hanging on to that Sheffield consulship, and keeping very mum about it. The administration is also preserving a decided quiet as to whether Cousin Benjamin is retained as a recognition of his signal efforts in behalf the national game abroad, or as an indorsement of the principle of looking after the relations of an administration.

THE slow hand of justice seems to be at last laying its grip on the Sugar Trust, while the equally tardy but even surer mill of competition is grinding it exceedingly fine.

THINK of the thermometer ranging from 22° to 27° degrees below zero down East in Maine! Why cannot this frigidity be distributed more equably over the country, so as to let Pittsburg, which has not yet had ice enough to cover a large muddle-puddle, have something like a steady freeze.

KANSAS CITY is said to be plagued by an ice-gorge. That is what a good many cities would like to be plagued with, provided the gorge is located in their ice-houses.

ALTHOUGH coal is reported to be selling in Cincinnati below the cost of putting it there, we observe that the coal firms still send down little shipments of 200,000 or 300,000 bushels at a trip. The coal trade has not yet devoted itself entirely to the bow-wows.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR OF WALES was hissed in Calcutta.

PROF. TUCKER, of Andover, limits the original thinkers of America to three—Jonathan Edwards, Benjamin Franklin and Nathaniel Hawthorne.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW says he made the great mistake of his life when he delivered his first humorous speech. He didn't see it then, but now he realizes it keenly. Instead of being regarded as a convincing logician or a good lawyer, or even as a serious thinker, he is always taken for a funny man.

THE Empress Eugenie has just presented to the fathers who have the keeping of the mortuary chapel at Farnborough, where the remains of Napoleon III. and the Prince Imperial are interred, a magnificent altar cloth, made from her wedding gown. The cloth has been made by the Empress herself. It is trimmed with the lace and embroidery which ornamented the dress.

NOBODY, even in the profession, would recognize Nat Goodwin since his determination to fight shy of the tonsorial profession. His hair, which used to be short, and of a light brick color, he now wears long and poetical. A huge forelock sweeps down over his forehead, and gives him the appearance of the heavy tragedian. He has likewise grown a heavy dark mustache, which puts the finishing touch to an effectual disguise. The comedian is now playing in Philadelphia, but takes a run over to New York occasionally.

HERE is Mr. Labouchere's account of his experience of "Russian influenza"—if Russian influenza it be that is now loose in England: "I like to be in the fashion, so I bore my fate with equanimity when I discovered that I had caught the prevailing epidemic. All of a sudden I seemed to have caught a cold, and took to sneezing, etc. Then came a cough, a headache, and an all-overish ache. Knowing that it was not dangerous, I proceeded to doctor myself by the light of common sense. To prevent any fever I at once administered to myself 30 grains of quinine. That settled the fever. To meet the cough I took unlimited squill pills. That settled the cough. To meet the cold I went to bed, heaped on my bed blankets, and took nothing but slops. That settled the cold. In four days I was quite well. I give my experience for the benefit of others who may be attacked."

THE STROLLER'S STORIES.

Odd Opinions and Quaint Observations Gathered From Curb and Corridor.

COLONEL SAMUEL B. DICK, of Meadville, is at the Hotel Anderson. He is an ex-member of Congress, a prominent banker of his city, and a gentleman who has not yet lost his interest in politics. Coming from Senator George W. Delamater's home, it was supposed that Colonel Dick would have some information in regard to the progress of the Gubernatorial campaign. He said to the Stroller that he was not in the present contest, but was watching it only as a Republican. He would like to see the party nominate a candidate who would be representative of the people, and be worthy of the office by reason of his intellectuality.

THEODORE KOLISCHER, of New York, is at the Duquesne. He represents a big ice machine company in New York which is doing a good business in this city at present. Mr. Kolischer is a Russian, the master of five modern languages, and a gentleman bound to succeed in any undertaking. His company, he says, has found Pittsburg, particularly during this season, to be a very prolific field for their machinery. He will remain here for five or six days, being at the present time in conference with the members of a prominent ice company.

THERE appears to be much apprehension among the people as to the manner in which the capacity of an ice machine is measured. A 65-ton machine does not mean a machine which can make that many tons of ice in 24 hours, but one which could melt that much ice within the limits of one day. Why this manner of measuring capacity has been adopted even Mr. Kolischer is unable to explain. It is sufficient that it has been adopted by manufacturers in New York, Chicago and Franklin county, Pa. As a matter of fact, a 65-ton machine will make only 40 tons of ice per day.

THE chief demand for ice machines in this city comes from the brewers. The plants being put up for them are not properly ice machines; that is, they do not make ice. They are what are called refrigerating machines. They make simply excessively cold air, air cold enough to make ice in contact with moisture or water. This cold air is forced through a set of pipes, which are placed along the ceilings of the fermenting and storing rooms of breweries. The air within the pipes is so cold that a coating of ice or frost, drawn from the moisture in the air, is formed all over the exterior of the pipes. This cools the air in the room and the temperature is thus kept permanently low without the use of any ice at all.

MACHINES made and set up by the firm which Mr. Kolischer represents are now being placed in many local breweries, Winter Brothers secured one last spring. Eberhardt & Ober, on the Northside, are setting up the largest capacity machine in this city. Z. Wainwright & Co. are having erected two 65-ton machines. While nature alone is as large as that of their Northside rivals, their plant will exceed that of any other local firm.

THE other forenoon, while Magistrate Gripp was sitting in police court, a gentleman called him up by telephone from the City Hall. The magistrate did not know whence the call came, but he hurried to the telephone room. The following colloquy passed over the wires: "How old are you?" "Thirty-three last October." "That's false." "It's true! Who are you?" "The agent of the Improvident Insurance Association. You have misrepresented your age, and you, a representative of justice, ought to be ashamed of yourself. We will see you to-morrow." The bell rang off and the magistrate returned to his desk somewhat flurried. Five minutes later there was another call for him. He left the judicial seat, only to hear (from the Tariff Club), "How old are you?" "Why," was the reply, "I was just asked that question. I am 33 years old. What's the matter with you?" Whirr went the bell, and, after yelling several times, the Alderman again returned to his seat. Only three minutes more and a ring came again. This time, on the dead quiet, it was from the Pittsburg Club. "How old are you?" The Judge dropped the receiver and rushed to his desk. "Adolph," he said, sternly, "I'll answer no more calls." A ragged vagrant stood before the desk. "Thirty days," said the handsome Magistrate, "and court is adjourned."

GEORGE W. LEDERER and his wife are at the Hotel Duquesne. Mr. Lederer represents Hermann's Transatlantic Vaudeville Company, which will appear in this city next week. He is the gentleman who, a short time ago, eloped with the daughter of the eminent New York lawyer, Richard S. Newcombe, and thereby raised a gale in the long-promise-small-realization metropolis. Mr. Lederer says that he and his wife are enjoying life and not longing for paternal forgiveness. [Mrs. Lederer is young and the possessor of much beauty. The couple will be in this city for three days.

A LIVELY CHURCH FIGHT.

Rival Factions in a Welsh Church Taking Decisive Steps.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BALTIMORE, January 10.—There is a very lively little fight in progress over the possession of the Torne Street Presbyterian Church, in Canton, between the pastor, Rev. J. Wynne Jones, and the trustees, headed by John P. Williams. Before Mr. Jones took charge of the church it was a Welsh Independent Congregationalist church. To this denomination the trustees and their faction want the church to return. Mr. Jones and his followers object to this. Ten years ago, while a resident of Princeton, N. J., Mr. Jones received a call from the Torne Street Church. He accepted and immediately took charge of it.

The church was then turned over, unconditionally, to the Baltimore Presbytery. The form of worship was Presbyterian, just as much so as in any other Presbyterian Church, except that the sermons were preached in the Welsh tongue. The Welshmen objected to this, but finally accepted the change. Last Sunday, however, the Board of Trustees, who claim the right of calling or dismissing a pastor, determined to take decisive steps toward that end.

The Rate War Ended.

CHICAGO, January 10.—The rate war between the Burlington road and the Soo line has ended, the latter being victor. The Eastern lines refused to join in the cut rate of $16, St. Paul to Boston.

Getting a Good Start.

From the Milwaukee Wisconsin.]

When the spring time comes for Gentle Annie it will find the flowers a long lap ahead.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

George Martin's Funeral.

The funeral of George Martin, the well-known Washington newspaper correspondent, took place yesterday afternoon from the home of James Richey, Jr., No. 237 North avenue, Allegheny. The Rev. W. J. Robinson, D. D., of the First United Presbyterian Church, officiated, after which the body was borne to the Allegheny Cemetery, followed by a large number of friends. The pall-bearers were J. W. McGinnis, J. J. Porter, W. A. Ford, J. M. McCance, James S. Henry, of the *Commercial Gazette*, and Edward C. Howland, of the Philadelphia *Press*.

George Perrite.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CANONSBURG, January 10.—Postmaster George Perrite, of this place, died to-day, after suffering greatly from a carbuncle on the neck. He was about 50 years of age. A few years ago he was elected Sheriff of Washington county. At the expiration of his term of sheriff he was appointed postmaster of this place, which position he occupied at the time of his death.

W. J. Watters.

A telegram from New York stated last evening that W. J. Watters, a member of the Oil City Exchange and well known in the petroleum trade, had died yesterday in the Hotel Albert. His mother, Mrs. S. J. Watters, and brother, D. H. Watters, of St. Louis, left with the remains last evening for Pittsburg, where the funeral will take place.

Stewart Chambers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ERIE, January 10.—Stewart Chambers, one of the oldest men in Erie county, dropped dead op Wednesday night at his home in Harbor Creek. The deceased was past four score, and was one of the always influential Chambers family, of this section, in politics and finance.

Amzi S. Dodd.

NEW YORK, January 10—Amzi S. Dodd, the founder of Dodd's Express, who has been lying ill at his daughter's residence here for some time, died at 12:35 P M. to-day, of brain fever.

Lieutenant Whitfield U. S. N.

WASHINGTON, January 10.—Lieutenant William K. Whitfield, U. S. N., died at St. Elizabeth's Asylum to-day, aged 47 years.

OUR MAIL POUCH.

The Carnegie Library Should be a Popular University.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

The present state of the discussion respecting the Carnegie Library emboldens me to write a few words on the subject of the proper management of such institutions. The Allegheny Councils virtually invite suggestions; Mr. Carnegie, whose bounty furnishes the building, welcomes discussion; I therefore trouble you with my views.

It has been my privilege to consult many of the best libraries in this and other countries; I have been even more privileged in enjoying the friendship of some distinguished librarians, and have helped a little in improving these collections of books in which I had a personal interest. This experience has shown me that public libraries at the present day occupy a position much higher than ever before. They are no longer mere collections of books, but organized selections for their specific purpose. They now form a popular University, as it were, where every man or woman can find a competent authority to answer the questions arising in their intellectual and practical life. The duties of librarian have risen in like manner.

It seems to me that this is what Mr. Carnegie wishes this library to become. If so, there has been already sufficient experiment to settle the question of how to make it what he wishes. The gentlemen who have by their votes to settle this matter, will pardon me for speaking somewhat positively, but here is the result of a long experience in library-making: Every public library in this country that has accomplished much good, has been managed by a non-partisan, competent and stable board of managers. Why the managers should be non-partisan, the gentlemen of the Allegheny Councils can doubtless infer. That men competent to create a library such as will fulfil the hopes of Mr. Carnegie should be selected scarcely admits of counter-argument. The stability of the management is essential, since the forming of a real library is the work of time; a constant change of personnel involves the danger of rapid change of policy. The best librarians in the East assured me last summer that the success of the Carnegie library would depend on its being managed in this way. I believe they are right. How such a management can best be secured is the real problem now to be solved by the Allegheny Councils. If a mistake is made now, it may require years to repair the damage. Surely, the experience of other cities is sufficient to guide wisely in the present emergency.

M. B. RIDDLE.

ALLEGHENY, January 10, 1890.

A Muddle in Lincoln University.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

A revolt has taken place among the students at Lincoln University, Chester county, an institution established for the education of the colored youth. The senior and junior classes have been expelled from the University. From what I can learn, the students refused to be examined for county teachers in studies exclusive of those laid down in their curriculum. Prof. Martin, of Pittsburg, who is one of the faculty, inaugurated this movement. He seemed to think that every student who graduated at Lincoln should be able to pass an examination as teacher for the common schools in Pennsylvania. President Randall has dismissed both classes and more trouble is anticipated.

JAMES GRANT.

PITTSBURG, January 10, 1890.

A PAPER FOR BUSINESS MEN.

What a Prominent Commercial Journal Says of The Dispatch.

From the Chicago Journal of Commerce.]

The merits of this enterprising journal entitle it to first place in the estimation of a large class of business men and their families, not only in the great manufacturing center where it is published, but in all places where the gigantic interests of iron and steel are prominent. As a newspaper it maintains the leading position which it assumed years ago, and its freshness of intelligence, gathered daily from a great number of news centers, is an attractive and permanent feature of every issue. Indeed, in this respect, its facilities are remarkable. As a market reporter it continually presents a trustworthy relex of local and outside business; and its independent editorial policy, duly imbued with the progressive spirit of the age, not only insures its popularity in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio, but is earning for it a more general reputation.

Its Sunday edition has long been a favorite with its readers, and has now a bona fide circulation exceeding 50,000. Its twenty mammoth pages are weekly filled with literary matter supplied by scores of contributors of high reputation and positive merit, so that each number is equivalent to a huge magazine of choice pen productions, illustrated by engravings, a comprehensive summary of current news, special cable correspondence and reviews of business and sporting affairs. New features are being added this year; and the publishers are making it a welcome visitor to the homes of the people.

The phenomenal growth of its daily and Sunday issues has greatly contracted the resources of the establishment, so that another of Hoe & Co.'s magnificent double perfecting presses has been ordered, which, together with its present fine mechanical outfit, and improvements recently made in other departments of the publication office, will better prepare the proprietors to meet the enlarged business of the establishment. THE DISPATCH is certainly an excellent paper.

A GRIM SUGGESTION INDEED.

The Albany Newspaper Gets Back at Hill in Its Prospectus.

From the Albany Journal.]

"There are not many noises just now in the war between Governor Hill and the *Argus*, but the fight is going on briskly just the same," said a Democrat who dearly loves a racket, to-day. "All this talk to the effect that there is profound peace between David B. and the many-eyed soothsayer of the Cleveland Democracy is bosh. It is a fight of the Kilkenny order, and the hair will fly. Why, the *Argus*, you will notice, has taken out of its prospectus the letter of Governor Hill commending that newspaper and inserted in its place one written by the late Governor Lucius Robinson.

"It may be that there is a grim suggestion in this change that Governors die politically as well as physically. And I hear that the Governor is getting to so dislike the *Argus* that he does not read it nowadays, but delegates that duty to the minion in the Executive department who watches the county weeklies for political comment."

YOUNG BRADDOCK REPUBLICANS

Form an Organization and Enroll 35 Members the First Meeting.

A young men's Republican club, of Braddock was organized last night with the following officers: President, W. H. Sharrah; Vice President, F. B. Perry; Secretary, W. F. Bennett; Treasurer, George E. Ward; Corresponding Secretary, Joe L. Campbell; Trustees, John Riston, AlbertIles and William McAdams. Thirty-five names were enrolled.

Hon. John Dalzell, upon his return from Washington, will be requested to address the club.

A Good Day for the Shark.

[FROM DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS COMPANY.]

BERLIN, January 10.—[Special.]—Prof. Wickersheim, while dissecting a shark to-day, found in it its stomach a dolphin weighing 120 pounds, 43 fish, a decomposed seal, a human arm and four human legs. It had been a good day for the shark.

Good Times Ahead.

From the Detroit Free Press.]

Stanley estimates that there is room in Africa for 80,000 miles of railroad. This will be awfully good news for brakemen who have learned to keep mum about accidents, and are looking forward to presidencies of railroads at fat salaries.

Old Jefferson Prosperous.

Jefferson Academy, Canonsburg, opened its winter term last Monday with a largely increased attendance. This famous old college has never been better than it is now, and her present head, Dr. Des Islets, is placing this institution in a front seat.

It Even Discumfuddles the Trees.

From the New York Tribune.]

Up in Vermont they are tapping the sugar maple trees, and the trees are so mixed up by the mild winter that they are emitting a good supply of sap.

Very Different From Our Folks.

From the Boston Globe.]

Senor Sagasta has found it impossible to form a Cabinet in Spain. Spanish office-seekers must be a different breed from those in this country.

ODD NOTES ON WORDS.

A Ramble Trough the Dictionary—Words Which Lost Caste, and Words Which Won It—Origins of Proper Names.

No one who has not tried it can appreciate the fascination that attends a ramble through the dictionary in search of the pedigree of words. Such a pursuit is apt to lead the person engaged in it to jump in a seemingly desultory way from A to Izzard, and back again as different words strike his fancy, but it is an occupation that always arouses the liveliest interest. It is an occupation, too, that is always instructive; for any one must acknowledge that it is advantageous to know that two such opposite words, as divine and devil come from the same root; and that loyal and legal, dissimilar in meaning as they now are, both came from the same starting point, with this difference in their journeyings, that one hurried over to us directly from the Latin, while the other tarried on the way, in France. The word "quandary" furnishes a striking example of verbal derivation. It is compounded of the French phrase qu' en dira-t-je, and expresses very aptly the thought of a man in a dilemma. Other words that we have borrowed from the French have equally entertaining histories. Quelquechoses we have jumbled into "kickshaws," and our "cowcaws" represent the jouxjoux, or playthings of former French children. "Rotten row," the famous fashionable London drive, recalls la route du roi (the king's passageway). Our "dandelion" is dent de leon (lion's tooth) and "vinegar" was once vin aigre (sour wine). "Biscuit" keeps alive the Latin bis coctus (twice cooked) and a "verdict" is simply a vere dictum (true saying).

Some of our words have had a sad fall from their original high place. "Huzzy" was once a respectable housewife; a "knave" was simply a boy, the German Knabe of to-day, and a "caitiff" was in the first place merely a captive. A "villain," before the stigma of disgrace was attached to him, was a laborer attached to the chateau of a great feudal baron. Pagan comes from paganus, a country man; because the Christian religion was slow in spreading into the country, the word came to mean an infidel. "Varlet" is the same word as "valet," and each is an offshoot of the feudal "vassal." A like fall from grace has been the lot of "gossip," once denoting "good tidings," while "orchard" has risen a little from its original designation of "roof yard." Kings in the earliest days were merely the "fathers of families," and the word is derived from the same source as "kin." Queen at first meant "wife" or "mother," and a survival of its early signification exists in "quean," used now only in a bad sense. An earl was an "elder" in the primitive society, while pope is the same as "papa," and czar and kaiser are both "Cæsars." Lord is the Anglo-Saxon hlaford (loaf distributor), while lady is from hlafdige (loaf maker).

The Latin word dominus, meaning God, has given us "dominie" and "domineering," and the same root is found in "dame" and "tame." Madam is from the French ma dame, and sir from the French sieur—both titles of nobility once, but now fallen from their high estate.

The word "currants" comes from Corinth, whence the fruit was shipped. Sauntered comes from sainte terre, being first applied to pilgrims to the Holy Land. A "country dance" was once a contre-danse, or "opposite" dance, and gooseberry was formerly "goraberry."

Some other novel curiosities of derivations are exemplified in such words as "tart," which is merely a "twist" (Latin tortus), such as we have in dis-tort, and "crullers" are really "curlers." "Claret" and "clear," "clarify," and "clare" have all the same root in them. "Ghostly" is the same as "ghastly" and "vixen" is a female fox.

"Gob," a slang word for a mouth, comes from the Gaelic Job. Firkin and farthing, both mean a fourth part. "Licorice," is the glycoris or "sweet root" of the Greeks; "thimble" is the old "thumb-bell;" and paradise is from the Greek paradisos, which meant a park.

One group of words of more than ordinary interest embraces terms like "calyx" and "chalice," which, though derived from the same original sources, have been differentiated in their meaning in modern English. Calyx and chalice both describe primarily a "cup," the one is the simple cup of the flower and the other the more elaborate and ornate vessel of the church. One we have taken directly from its original home; the other passed through France before it reached us and bears the stamp of the Norman mint. Other words that have had a similar career are "benison" and "benediction," "malison" and "malediction," "major" and "mayor," "orison" and "oration," "loyal" and "legal," "royal" and "regal," "privy" and "private," "esteem" and "estimate."

After the Norman conquest of England, it became customary in drawing up wills and law documents to use French and a Saxon word together, in order that each race could understand the drift of the manuscript. Hence we have in wills, "I do give and bequeath," and in royal announcements, "our trusty and well-beloved," etc.

Not less attractive in their origin and history are names of persons. Brewer and Brewster, Weber and Webster, Baker and Baxter, Singer and Sanger and Sangster furnish us with a definite clew to the vocation of their primitive bearers. Brown, White, Grey, Long, Short, Gross and such names come from personal peculiarities. Every nation has its peculiar prefix by which descent is marked. Among the Normans it was "fils," from which came Fitz-Gerald, Fitz-Maurice, Fitz-William. Among the Gaelic races it was Mac or O, the former meaning a "son," the later a "descendant." The Welsh used "Ap," from which came Ap-John, etc. Pugh, Price, Powell are the same as Hughes, Price and Howells, having been corrupted by the English from Ap-John, Ap-Rice and Ap-Howell. The Saxons used "son," as Johnson, Edmundson, Gibson, etc. St. Denis became Sidney; St. Paul, Semple; St. Clair, Sinclair; St. Leger, Sellinger. The picturesque names of German-Hebraic origin have curious meanings: "Lilienthal" is "valley of roses;" Rosenbaum, "rose tree;" Vogel, "bird;" Kauffman, "merchant," etc.

Interjections are most interesting words, particularly the oaths that have come down to us from the time when men swore by Christ's body and bones and blood. Such oaths are "Zounds" (His wounds), "S'blood" (His blood), "S'death," "S'life," "Zooks" (His spook or spirit), "Mackins," found in Elizabethan writings, means "by the maiden" (Mary), "Be jabers" is the Irishman's oath by the Savior. "Jingo" is "by St. Gingoulph." "Oh, dear!" is equivalent to O dio mio, "Oh, my God!" "Jimminy!" is a reminiscence of the classical adjuration, O gemini, used by the Romans when they called upon the twins Castor and Pollux to help them. Such are a few brief word histories taken at random—a few of the entertaining that may be found by turning the pages of the dictionary.

Many Irish names have meanings. "Brady" and "Grady" both mean "lovemaker," Kinsella means "sore head," Dowling means "black one," Gilpatrick (anglicised Fitzpatrick) and Gilmurray mean respectively "servant of Patrick" and "servant of Mary," and all names beginning with "Bren" or "Bran" come from a Gaelic root meaning "king" or "mighty chief." "Flaherty" means "noble," as also does "Tiernan," anciently "Tigbearna." The names of French nobles are territorial, as "de la Rochejacquelin," "de Montmorency," etc. In this way they differ from the names of the old Celtic nobility.

Such are the results of a short ramble through the dictionary. The reader will enjoy a more extended tour.

REPORT OF THE CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

The Official Proceedings Published in a Handsome Volume.

CHICAGO, January 10.—The official reports of the proceedings of the Catholic Congress at Baltimore and the centennial celebration of the establishment of the Catholic hierarchy, which have been impatiently awaited by Catholic organizations and individuals throughout the country, was issued here to-day under the authority of Cardinal Gibbons, by William H. Hump, editor of the *Michigan Catholic*, of Detroit. The work being intended somewhat as a souvenir has been given a strikingly artistic dress. It contains a complete report of the congress to the minutest details of every paper presented, as well as an elaborate account of the ceremonies and incidents attending the celebration of the anniversary.

The volume is profusely illustrated with the portraits of the archbishops and bishops and other prominent Catholic laymen who participated in the deliberations of the Congress.

WILHELM STOPS HIS PAPER.

He Won't Have an Objectionable Journal in the Royal Palace.

BERLIN, January 10.—The Emperor has ordered that the *Kreuz Zeitung*, of which Baron Hammerstein is editor, be no longer received at any royal palace. This is a consequence of the irritation produced by the electoral tactics of the Ultra-Conservative party, and especially by the roorbacks published in the *Kreuz