The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, MONDAY, MAR. 10, 1890.

EXPERTS ON THE CANAL.

The literature of the canal question is enriched by a summary elsewhere of Colonel Merrill's report of sixteen years ago, on the practicable routes for a canal from the headwaters of the Ohio to Cumberland. The testimony of this engineer is decidedly in favor of the Youghiogheny route in preference to that which would connect with the Monongahela. Whether the extension of the Monongahela slackwater to Morgantown would alter that preference is a question to be settled by further surveys; but engineering opinion at present is on the side of the Youghiogheny route. The important fact is set forth that $25,000,000 would connect thousands of miles of river transportation with the ocean, and probably $10,000,000 more would join the great lakes with that system. Such a cost in comparison with the magnificent benefits of the scheme, ought to insure the early prosecution of the work.

POINTS OF PUBLIC SAFETY.

The report of the Chief of the Department of Public Safety, which is summarized fully elsewhere, contains two points of controlling interest. It has many others of much importance; but the two referred to are of such magnitude that they should engross the attention of thoughtful citizens.

The first is the statement that there are eight hundred illicit liquor sellers in the city. This presents the grave aspect of almost universal immunity in the violation of the law. It is somewhat difficult to agree with the position that this is no business of the police. The eight hundred illicit liquor sellers are violators of the law, just as keepers of gambling houses are, and they indirectly evade city revenue. It may be conceded that it is more especially the duty of constables to attack the speak-easies. But the trouble is that all those whose duty it is to prosecute violations of the law, evade the duty. That is the reason why the illegal business flourishes and the law is a dead letter.

The sanitary condition of some portions of the city is also a vital question. Nothing is more necessary for the protection of public health than that thorough sanitation be enforced. That a system of garbage collection is necessary for that purpose is unquestioned; but it does not follow that the business should be put into the hands of a monopoly. If the health officials are active in prosecuting everyone who permits garbage to accumulate, the people will be prompt to give their garbage to the haulers who will take it and dispose of it at competitive prices. To put that business in the hands of a single company by municipal contract might open the door to excessive charges and extortionate practices.

The report is certainly a valuable document in calling attention to these important matters. Everyone will agree that the illicit sale of liquor should be stopped, and that the thorough sanitation of the city must be secured.

CUSTOM HOUSES AND ILLITERACY.

The latest outbreak against civil service reform is made by Collector Erhardt, of New York, in response to a complaint that some articles in transit through the Custom House were stolen. Mr. Erhardt asserts that the civil service law does not allow him liberty in the selection of detectives to ferret out the thieves. He complains that applicants for detective positions have to go through an examination for general culture, and declares: "I have found that the best detectives are often illiterate."

When we review the Collector's argument exhaustively, it assumes the character not so much of a boom against civil service reform as of a boomerang for the detectives. The very strong intimation that illiteracy is one of the necessary qualifications for the detectives may chime in with what the public has observed of certain members of the class; but it is hardly what was to be looked for by a man who puts his trust in detectives. Nevertheless Collector Erhardt avows that he cannot stop the stealing because the law shuts him off from that species most dear to his heart, the illiterate detective.

Nevertheless the uncharitable public may suggest that there is still a remedy for the thefts which does not seem to have occurred to the political minds of the Collector and his organs. That is to have a class of employes at the Custom House who do not steal, and for whom the supervision of detectives is unnecessary.

THE RESULT OF EXPANSION.

The reduction of the surplus reserve, shown by the New York bank statement, indicates that the process of expansion has gone to a point where it will be necessary to call a halt in order to avoid worse consequences. The time of the year is one when the movements of trade generally leave a good margin above the legal requirements in the New York banks. But the slight margin previously existing was so narrowed down last week that the reserve was, on Saturday, only $361,000 above the limit fixed by law. The statement of the previous week showed that the specie and legal tenders held by the banks were the same as a year ago; while the loans and deposits by a decided enlargement had reduced the proportion of reserve. The risk of such an expansion of credits was made apparent during the past week by an outflow of $4,000,000 in specie and legal tenders, which brings down the reserve close to the legal minimum, and warns the financial world of the necessity of keeping business on a solid basis.

REPUTATION AND NOSES.

It is instructive to observe that the nose-pulling epidemic has extended to North Dakota, where that new species of *argumentum ad hominem* appears to have been adopted for the purpose of vindicating the nose-puller against the aspersions of the unjust. The puller in this case was the Attorney General of the new State, who had written a letter intended only for private consumption, asserting that certain members of the Legislature were mixed up in the lottery job. This letter was read in the Legislature, apparently with the purpose of making the Attorney General odious. One of the members named in the letter perceived the necessity of vindicating his reputation. He promptly sought the Attorney General, and having tweaked the nasal organ of that official, went on his way in the proud consciousness that his honor was unstained.

It may be asked by chronic objectors, who find fault with everything, how the pulling of the official nose proves the legislator never to have dallied with the lottery jobbers. Such persons evidently have not that nice perception which recognizes proof of unstained character in the act of shooting a man, or the vindication of a corporation, or that purification secured by a legislative investigation setup for whitewashing purposes. Nose-pulling rests upon the same basis as the vindication of honor by duels or Senatorial investigations; and it has the additional recommendation of being less deadly than the first and more prompt and economical than the second. Besides, there is a peculiar fitness in the resort to that method in such cases as this. In connection with the last case of nose-pulling the possible relations between pulling the nose of one man and the leg of another were hinted at. This case brings out the relation in all its force and beauty. The fact that the legislator had been engaged in pulling the leg of the lottery people doubtless lent strength and efficacy to his attempt at pulling the nose of the official who charged him with it.

One more point in this case enables us to establish by the inductive process a very important conclusion. The ear of a Senator and the nose of an Attorney General have been pulled with safety and satisfaction to the puller; while a similar attempt on a newspaper man has placed the puller *hors de combat*. Can anything be more clear than that when anyone feels a desire to vindicate his reputation by toying with the features of his opponents it will be wise for him to select Senators and State officials as the objects of his experiment and leave newspaper men strictly alone.

A GREAT PROSPECT.

The interesting feature referred to some time ago of sales of iron and coke for shipment abroad, has been added to by another transaction. Six hundred tons of eastern pig iron have been contracted for shipment to England at prices which are asserted to be satisfactory to the seller. The interesting point whether the price was at a reduction from the American market, or whether our market rates on certain grades of iron permit exportation is left in the dark by the suppression of the exact figure paid.

Nevertheless, this transaction adds another point to the corroboration furnished by previous sales to the report that the cost of making iron and steel in England has advanced so that for the present at least it is equal to, or exceeds, the cost of production in this country. In two years the advance in new materials is put roundly at 65 to 70 per cent on coke and over 100 per cent on iron ore. The actual cost of coke at the advance is about double its cost here, while that of iron ore is still lower than Lake Superior ore delivered in Pittsburg.

These changes are important enough, if they are permanent, to reverse the position of American and English iron interests. Instead of fearing the competition of English iron at home we should, under the changed conditions, be able to seek it abroad. If the cost of fuel to make pig iron is greater there, the further expense of fuel to make finished iron and steel should enable Pittsburg to meet the English manufactures in South America and the Oriental countries. What we need is to wake up to our opportunities. We must perceive that, with a study of foreign markets, we can expand our field to an almost infinite extent; and that by keeping prices on a conservative basis we can most surely command the increased business.

The one thing that would prevent success in reaching these new markets would be to boom prices. That might destroy the golden prospect by the disposition of people who wish to realize their profits all at once.

APPLEJACK as the favorite drink of New York swells, conveys the comforting assurance that if the fashionable world cannot adhere to the virtues of American simplicity it can at least preserve the sterling and indigenous vices.

THE proposition to admit Wyoming and Idaho as States is met by the objection that those Territories have not population enough to justify their admission. This is a good objection if true. We want no more pocket borough States in this Union. But does not the objection show the equity of a general law admitting all Territories as States, when they shall show a prescribed population and development of material industries. The stupidity and injustice of making the admission of Territories a matter of political favor, has been abundantly proved in our history.

IT is understood that Scotland Yard is to send over some detectives to work up the Niagara Falls murder. This promises the murderer the same immunity that has been vouchsafed to Jack the Ripper, Tascott and the others.

"THE gerrymander is the best device yet invented for defeating the will of the people," says the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. True enough; and when Republican organs are as outspoken in opposing Republican gerrymanders as they are in denouncing the Democratic kind, there may be some hope of stopping the use of such devices for defeating popular government.

THERE seems to be a determination on the part of Congress to solve the tariff reduction problem by doing away with that troublesome surplus through the most direct method spending it.

ONE Ohio Democrat who made an application for appointment to an office which is not yet created, is made the subject of sarcasm by the Governor. But inasmuch as the news comes in connection therewith, that another Ohio Democrat is slated for the place, it appears that the matter is a question of persons rather than of offices.

IF $25,000,000 will build a canal from our rivers to the navigable waters of the Chesapeake, the great interests involved ought to insure that the sum will be forthcoming at once.

THE perseverance of the crop destroyer may be perceived by the fact that the cold snap of last week has already brought out the assertion that the Delaware and Maryland fruit crops have been destroyed. This is a sure omen that they will stay destroyed until the time comes for shipping the fruit to market by the train load.

AFTER the civil service investigation is completed, it looks as if Hatton may have to follow the example of the Pacific railroads, and have another investigation to vindicate him.

THE New York papers are jumping on the Commissioner of Public Works of that city because he is replacing block pavements by asphalt a single square at a time. Pittsburg is not saying anything about the general employment on its streets, of the block pavement which New York is so anxious to discard.

PERHAPS the Senators can squelch the wicked newspapers and secure a wider publication of their speeches by offering premiums on the circulation of the *Congressional Record*.

THE information that Colonel Elliot F. Shepard has been put in nomination for Mayor of New York by a local political organization of the city, places the religious editor in the attitude of the great universal candidate. If there is anything that Shepard is not a candidate for it can hardly be worth mentioning.

THE backbone of winter appears to have broken about the time that it established the evidence of its existence.

THIRTY degrees below zero in New England last week, and yet Pennsylvania is in doubt whether she will get a good crop of ice. The rain may fall equally on the just and unjust; but there seems to be a decided inequality in the distribution of blizzards.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

E. H. HOUSE, the novelist, has won his suit against Mark Twain over the dramatization of "The Prince and Pauper."

THE Duke of Connaught will start from Bombay for England on Thursday next. He will travel via China, Japan, Vancouver.

"PIG IRON" KELLEY'S old home, at Philadelphia, called the "Elms," is a brick house, three stories high, covered with stucco. It contains 21 rooms, and all the woodwork in it is of solid walnut.

MRS. CAROLINE DONOVAN, who has given $100,000 to Johns Hopkins University, was such an admirer of General R. E. Lee that at the time of his death she was just on the point of giving him $100,000.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT is said to be writing a book of which her younger son, Lionel, is the hero. Lionel is as much a wonder as an enfant terrible as is his brother in the opposite role.

THE death of Count Peter Alexandrovitch Valouieff at St. Petersburg, recently announced by cable, removes one of the last survivors of the liberal statesmen who surrounded the Emperor Alexander II.

EX-SENATOR ALLEN GRAIG, is presented as a Democratic candidate for governor of Pennsylvania in the Lehigh Valley. He is a man of recognized ability, but he has not been much in politics of late years.

MRS. MARGARET C. BISLAND, of New Orleans, is both a writer and musical composer. She is the mother of the three Bisland sisters, who have, at an early age, achieved so enviable a reputation in journalism.

DEWITT TALMAGE, son of the Rev. Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, lectured at Newark, N. J., Thursday evening on "First Impressions" received in his travels about the world. He is a good speaker and somewhat of a humorist.

POSTMASTER GENERAL WANAMAKER and wife, accompanied by Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Russell Harrison and Mrs. McKee, will leave Washington this week for a trip to Florida. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

THE late James E. English, of Connecticut was a double third-termer. He ran for Governor six times and was elected three times. He defeated Hawley and was beaten by him. In four races with Marshall Jewell, the honors were easy.

ONE of the decorations at the dinner to be given at the Union League Club, Washington, to General W. T. Sherman on April 17 will be a painting of the battle of Atlanta on July 22, 1864, done in pure India ink, by James E. Taylor, for General Granville M. Dodge.

Its Pet Name.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

"Pennsy" is the pet name applied to the Pennsylvania Railroad by its coupon-cutters. Pennsy kept up with the procession last year. Its business footed up $122,000,000, an increase of $6,000,000 over 1888. The annual betterment of the road is about $10,000,000. The Jersey and Western lines in the system are at last showing a balance on the right side.

JUST A TRIFLE TOO PREVIOUS.

Governor Campbell Will Not Make an Appointment Before the Office is Created.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

YOUNGSTOWN, March 9.—Councilman J. C. Maloney and the Democratic delegation which went to Columbus to secure his appointment as Railroad Commissioner has returned without it, and with little hopes of having his political ambition gratified. Governor Campbell, after receiving the petition and the delegation, said: "Considering the appointment to an office which had not yet been created by the Legislature is a good deal like thinking of what one will have for supper next Fourth of July."

D. C. Coolman, of Ravenna, defeated Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor two years ago, will probably get the appointment if any is made.

Where It Beats Philadelphia.

From the Denver Times.]

Some of the Eastern papers try to discourage Chicago by stating that Philadelphia was five years preparing for the Centennial celebration in 1876 and then didn't get thoroughly ready. But the ratio of two to five, as between Chicago and Philadelphia, puts the odds largely in favor of the former.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.

Two More Gunboats to be Launched During the Present Month.

PHILADELPHIA, March 9.—Within a month three war vessels for the United States navy will be launched from this shipyards on the Delaware river, and after that, for the first time in a number of years, there will be no Government vessels on the stocks in these yards. The first of these new boats to take the water was the gunboat Concord, which was launched at Chester on Saturday. On the 19th the cruiser Newark will receive her baptism at Cramp's yard, in this city, and soon after the gunboat Remington will be launched at Roach's yard.

In addition to these interesting events, the official trials of the Philadelphia and of the Vesuvius dynamite guns will take place soon.

An Uprising in the Rural Districts.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Senator Cullom's bill to lend Government money to farmers at 2 per cent is a Republican recognition of the fact that there is a tremendous political awakening going on in the rural districts.

IT WILL NOT DOWN.

The McKeesport Postoffice Fight Becoming Fiercer and More Complicated.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

MCKEESPORT, March 9.—The postoffice fight will not down. Wanamaker's statement that he will name a man if Ray does not, after he allows the latter a reasonable time to do so, was the means of introducing a new candidate into the field, in one Robert Bailly, who is collecting influence, and hopes to come in as a dark horse.

The delegation of McKeesporters who leave for Washington to-night will probably try to prevail upon Captain Thompson to allow them to name a new man, providing the Captain has no show. That man, it is said, will be none of the present candidates.

Not a Hair of His Head Harmed.

From the Savannah News.]

The attention of Speaker Reed and Postmaster General Wanamaker is called to the fact that the Vice President has reached Florida, after visiting South Carolina and Georgia, and that not a hair of his head has been harmed.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER REUNITED.

An Affecting Meeting Between Parent and Child After Many Years.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

YOUNGSTON, March 9.—Miss Mary E. Bagnell, a young lady of 20, who, when a mere child, was lost sight of by her mother, and who was recently located in Omaha, returned to-day to visit her mother. Miss Bagnell has been well educated by those who adopted her.

The mother was prostrated with joy on meeting her daughter, whom she supposed was lost.

Died Serving a Good Cause.

From the New York World.]

A citizen of Brooklyn died yesterday while cleaning the sidewalk. There is no danger of our city authorities or their employes meeting with such a visitation while performing the same duty.

Mrs. Emma L. West.

MRS. Emma L. West, the wife of Dr. M. H. West, of Homestead, Pa., died at Los Angeles, California, yesterday.

THE CRITIC'S REVIEW.

Delightful Bits of Verse and Timely Papers in the Magazines—Poetry, Genuine and Spurious—War in Modern Days—Fiction, History and Politics.

If all the trees in all the woods were men,
And each and every blade of grass a pen;
If every leaf on every shrub and tree
Turned to a sheet of foolscap; every sea
Were changed to ink, and all earth's living tribes
Had nothing else to do but act as scribes,
And for ten thousand ages, day and night,
The human race should write and write and write,
Till all the pens and paper were used up
And the huge inkstand was an empty cup,
Still would the scribblers, clustered round the brink,
Call for more pens, more paper, and more ink.

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DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, Autocrat of the Breakfast table, Dictator of the teacups, who, like the enviable Herr Teufelsdroch, is "Professor of Things in General," and who might go on dipping a whole forest of pens in a whole ocean of ink for a whole millenium and nobody would get tired of reading his prose or his poetry, closes thus his contribution to the March *Atlantic*. The chief topic of discussion which prevails this month among the "teacups," as the company about the table style themselves—where there is plenty of feast of reason and flow of soul, anyway—is the writing of poetry. Almost any kind of human creature can write some kind of "poetry." In the case of most human creatures, however, that poetry will be the kind which needs to be entitled "poetry," with satirical quotation marks.

The leading paper in the *Atlantic* is Mr. William R. Thayer's account of "The Trial, Opinions and Death of Giordano Bruno." Bruno's narrative of his life, and his statement of his philosophical opinions are given in a translation of his own words before the inquisitors. The whole account is full of interest. Bruno would have been at home in this progressive century. His ideas sound singularly modern. We realize that we are a long way back in history, partly by the intolerance of the inquisitors and partly by Bruno's reconciliation in his own mind between his accepting certain doctrines "theologically" and rejecting them "philosophically." Intolerance has, for the present, gone out; and the separating of a man's mind into two rooms, without any door between, and putting "faith" in one room and "reason" in the other, with strict orders to hold no communication one with the other, has gone out also. We live in a generation which is more intellectually truthful than Bruno's. However, the stake vindicated Bruno. Intolerance was helped out and truth helped in by that death in the Campo di Fiora. "Peradventure you pronounce this sentence against me with greater fear than I receive it," he said, in words prophetic.

The *Atlantic* has a paper by John Trowbridge on "Dangers From Electricity" which is the most readable of the many recent articles on that subject. The safest place of all, in these days when forked lightning lies in wait at the street corners, seems to be inside an electric car.

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GENERAL HENRY L. ABBOT, in the March *Forum*, writes about "War Under New Conditions." He sums up the new conditions of infantry fighting as follows: "1. The bullets will have much greater penetrative power and will thereupon be less readily stopped by covering obstacles, whether natural or artificial. 2. The trajectory is flattened: that is, the bullets at decisive battle ranges rise less above the ground, thus not only widening the dangerous space, and reducing the number of misses due to a defective estimate of distance, but also extending point-blank range, and thus in a measure doing away with adjustments of the sights under heavy fire. 3. The power of firing a few rounds with excessive rapidity when needful, will make charges more bloody than ever before. 4. The reduction in the weight of ammunition will enable the soldier to carry about double the number of rounds, and to receive fresh supplies in action with corresponding greater ease. 5. The use of smokeless powder will make it more easy to overlook the ground in front by reason of the absence of the clouds of smoke that heretofore have spread a merciful veil between modern armies in the death struggle. Finally, the use of smokeless powder can hardly fail to increase the local horrors of the battle field, and thus to subject to greater tension the nerves of young soldiers." General Abbot says that the arms which were used in our Civil War are as much inferior to present day fighting machinery as were the bows and arrows of the aborigines to the flint-lock musket of Miles Standish.

The current discussion of realism in fiction is helped on in a paper by Mr. Mallock on the side of reasonable idealism. Archbishop Farrar, who is in favor of the brotherhood movement in the Church of England, shows that there are present in it none of the features which made mediæval monkery a delusion and a spiritual tragedy. His paper is entitled "The Specter of the Monk." Frederick Harrison, the Positivist, writes of "France in 1789 and 1889," things are considerably better in France to-day than when Arthur Young made his memorable journey of inspection 100 years ago.

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THE Joseph Jefferson autobiography continues to interest the readers of the *Century*. In the March number are several capital illustrations of Mr. Jefferson in character. We have so long associated Joe Jefferson with Rip Van Winkle, that his part in "Our American Cousin," and various other dramas, is almost forgotten. There is a good picture of Sothern as Lord Dundreary, Mrs. Van Rensselaer and Mr. Pennell, in text and picture, take us about Gloucester Cathedral. John La Farge continues his "Artist's Letter From Japan." From Tokio to Nikko is the journey this time. "The Merry Chanter" comes too soon to a conclusion. Mr. Edward L. Wilson, with pen and camera, describes "Some Wayside Places in Palestine." Frederick Schwatka has a paper on "The Sun Dance of the Sioux," with illustrations by Frederick Remington. Dr. Fisher contributes the fourth and concluding installment of his papers on "Revelation. These papers have been written with the grace and precision which have uniformly characterized Prof. Fisher's work. It is somewhat unfortunate, however, that they were not made more popular and more generally readable. These solid pages, with their long sentences and their prodigiously long paragraphs, have not an attractive look to the magazinist. They are too solid.

"The Self-Protection of Mr. Littleberry Roach" is, however, not at all too solid. Richard Malcolm Johnston, whose name has come to be always synonymous with something out of the way, interesting and worth while, is the writer. "Prehistoric Remains in the Ohio Valley" is the title of a paper by Prof. F. W. Putnam. Ancient earthworks at Marietta and at Newark are illustrated in sketches, and mounds in various places and of various forms are described. A paper is to follow in the next number on the famous "Serpent Mound."

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Purple waves of evening play
Upon the western shores of day.
While babies sail, so safe and free,
Over the mystic slumber Sea.

Their little boats are cradles light:
The sails are curtains pure and white;
The rudders are sweet lullabies;
The anchors, soft and sleepy sighs.

They're outward-bound for Slumberland,
Where shining dreams lie on the sand,
Like whisp'ring shells that murmur low
The pretty fancies babies know.

And there, among the dream-shells bright,
The little ones will play all night:
Until the sleepy tide turns;—then
They'll all come sailing home again!

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THIS pretty litle poem, under the title "Off for Slumberland," written by Caroline Evans, is one of the good things in *St. Nicholas* for March. Fighting wolves with dynamite is the adventure with which the number opens. "Jack's Cure," by Susan Curtis Redfield, with excellent pictures by W. A. Rogers, is a capital little story of a boy who ran away from home to get out of doing work, and brought up in a place where he had to descend—not quite to keeping the pigs, like another prodigal—but to the disgrace of washing dishes, that effectually cures Jack. It hardly seems possible to some boys and girls that the great and immortal George Washington was ever really any small child's grandfather. But he was; and in Mrs. Preston's account of "George and Nellie Curtis," we are told something about the Father of His Country as the grandfather of a real boy and girl. Harry Stillwell Edwards tells a good negro story, "Noray and the Ark." There are some suggestive and useful studies in natural history. "The Crow's Military Drill," "The Screech Owl," and "Mother Nature's Babes in the Wood."

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WITH the March number *Outing* completes another volume. This breezy magazine, with its brief and entertaining sketches, and its capital reproductions of photographic work, grows constantly better. "Our Home-Made Trip to England" is a bright paper, in which a reporter and a record-breaker are the chief figures. Athletics at Cornell are well written up, with good pictures of "teams" and buildings. Prof. Austin, with an instantaneous camera, upholds the art and practice of boxing. "Flycatcher," the serial, ends in this number.

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HERBERT SPENCER'S recent paper on "Absolute Political Ethcs" is reprinted in the *Popular Science Monthly* for March. Lot's wife and her warning pillar of salt are still in process of being battered down by Dr. Andrew D. White. Mrs. M. F. Armstong takes exceptions to Frank Allen's recent paper on the "Woman Question." "The Mission of Educated Women" is the subject of her paper. "The Laws of Films," by Sophie B. Herrick," will be doubly interesting to anybody who has heard Prof. Brashear's lecture on "Soap-Bubbles." "A Chemical Prologue," by Prof. Henderson, shows how the questioning spirit of childhood can be made a help to teaching the truths of nature. Prof. Henderson sees the future physicist in the baby who investigates the breakableness of goblets, and the tearableness of clothes, and tries to find out what dolls are made of. "How to Make Knowledge Real," and "The Recognition of Truth" are discussed in the "Editor's Table."

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WIDE AWAKE for March has history in it, and poetry, and science, and stories, and pictures, and all, so far as we can see, which anybody between the ages of 6 and 16 can think of to desire. Everything in it is good. It is all in the direction of intellectual and spiritual uplifting. *Wide Awake*, month by month, is making the boys and girls who read it do some honest and valuable thinking, and is making them better boys and girls. If the young people who go home from school laden with straps full of books could carefully hang these burdens on the door knob, or leave them in the entry till the next morning, and take *Wide Awake* or *St. Nicholas* or *Harper's Young People* for their out-of-school text books, they would not only enjoy themselves better, but they would know more that is worth knowing.

"The Beautiful Emily Marshall" is described in portrait and text, "Poor Lady Ursula" is a true story, and like a good many true stories in this uncertain life ends sadly. "Animals at School" is set out with pictures. Joaquin Miller tells of some far Western rabbits. "Among the Tall Palms" takes the reader away far into the other side of the world, into the East. "A Picnic Near the Equator" is an account of sights in Panama. Mrs. Catherwood begins a serial story, "Doney and Bute."

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"THE Limitations of the Speakership" is the discussion in this month's *North American Review* which will have its pages cut first in the copies by most readers. Speaker Reed defends his position in a very effective fashion. Ex-Speaker Carlisle is heard from. The Speaker cites many precedents. His comment upon one of them is that "a sense of the ridiculous sometimes rises to the dignity of effectual saving grace." The case in point is when the Chair in the Pennsylvania Senate in 1880 decided that he was not present himself! The *Review* is unusually full of good things this month. Mr. Westinghouse has a comment upon Sir William Thompson's recent remarks on electric lighting. A daughter of Brigham Young shows what a long line they had at home with 56 brothers and sisters. Max O'Rell has some pleasant things to say about American newspapers. Edward Bellamy defends "Nationalism" against some of the objections which have been urged against it. Justin McCarthy, in a lively paper, has something to say about "Coming Men in England." Senator Morrill continues the free trade controversy. P. T. Barnum thinks the coming centennial celebration ought to be made the greatest show on earth, even greater—if possible—than his own great moral show.

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"TWO SOLDIERS" is the complete novel in *Lippincott's* for March. Captain Charles King, whose military stories are well known and deservedly popular, is the author. The two soldiers did their fighting with Apache Indians. W. H. Stacpoole has an ingenious "Hint to Novelists." He suggests some such reconstruction and re-writing of the lines of classic characters in fiction as has been done of late in history. Mr. Froude has made a new Henry VIII., and it is maintained now that Nero, instead of niddling while Rome was burning, only fiddled afterward at an entertainment given for the benefit of the sufferers. Why not make a new Becky Sharp? Why not reconstruct the veracious history of Ivanhoe after the fashion of Mark Twain with Sir Thomas Malory?

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"BERLIN, the City of the Kaiser," leads this month in the *Cosmopolitan*. Frank G. Carpenter describes an Easter in Jerusalem. Soldiers and signal codes have papers. Browning is discussed by Emily Shaw Fogman. Prof. Boyesen has a novelette entitled "A Candidate for Divorce," which has a heroine almost too unmotherly to be real. "The Evolution of the Gondola" is described by Herbert Pierson.

Dog Days of Some Use.

From the Boston Herald.]

There isn't much of a chance that Congress will adjourn before the dog days, if it does then. There are 13 Democrats yet to be deprived of the seats to which they have been elected, and this promises to absorb all the energies of the average partisan member for a good while yet. It is a pretty small business, but it seems to flourish just the same.

A SHORTAGE OF MONEY

Will Prevent a Bull Campaign in the Stock Markets.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, March 9.—Henry Clews & Co. will say to-morrow in their weekly circular: "The money market is the dominant factor upon the Stock Exchange. For weeks past we have pointed out this was an insuperable obstacle to any bull campaign; and the situation is still such that no upward movement, except such as might happen from an oversold condition of the market, can be expected until the monetary situation becomes much clearer. The surplus reserves have suffered another diminution, and now stand at only $211,350, which means that nearly "Artist's Letter From Japan." From Tokio to Nikko is the journey this time. "The Merry Chanter" comes too soon to a conclusion. Mr. Edward L. Wilson, with pen and camera, describes "Some Wayside Places in Palestine." Frederick Schwatka has a paper on "The Sun Dance of the Sioux," with illustrations by Frederick Remington. Dr. Fisher contributes the fourth and concluding installment of his papers on "Revelation. These papers have been written with the grace and precision which have uniformly characterized Prof. Fisher's work. It is somewhat unfortunate, however, that they were not made more popular and more generally readable. These solid pages, with their long sentences and their prodigiously long paragraphs, have not an attractive look to the magazinist. They are too solid.

"The Self-Protection of Mr. Littleberry Roach" is, however, not at all too solid. Richard Malcolm Johnston, whose name has come to be always synonymous with something out of the way, interesting and worth while, is the writer. "Prehistoric Remains in the Ohio Valley" is the title of a paper by Prof. F. W. Putnam. Ancient earthworks at Marietta and at Newark are illustrated in sketches, and mounds in various places and of various forms are described. A paper is to follow in the next number on the famous "Serpent Mound."

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Purple waves of evening play
Upon the western shores of day.
While babies sail, so safe and free,
Over the mystic slumber Sea.

Their little boats are cradles light:
The sails are curtains pure and white;
The rudders are sweet lullabies;
The anchors, soft and sleepy sighs.

They're outward-bound for Slumberland,
Where shining dreams lie on the sand,
Like whisp'ring shells that murmur low
The pretty fancies babies know.

And there, among the dream-shells bright,
The little ones will play all night:
Until the sleepy tide turns;—then
They'll all come sailing home again!

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THIS pretty litle poem, under the title "Off for Slumberland," written by Caroline Evans, is one of the good things in *St. Nicholas* for March. Fighting wolves with dynamite is the adventure with which the number opens. "Jack's Cure," by Susan Curtis Redfield, with excellent pictures by W. A. Rogers, is a capital little story of a boy who ran away from home to get out of doing work, and brought up in a place where he had to descend—not quite to keeping the pigs, like another prodigal—but to the disgrace of washing dishes, that effectually cures Jack. It hardly seems possible to some boys and girls that the great and immortal George Washington was ever really any small child's grandfather. But he was; and in Mrs. Preston's account of "George and Nellie Curtis," we are told something about the Father of His Country as the grandfather of a real boy and girl. Harry Stillwell Edwards tells a good negro story, "Noray and the Ark." There are some suggestive and useful studies in natural history. "The Crow's Military Drill," "The Screech Owl," and "Mother Nature's Babes in the Wood."

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WITH the March number *Outing* completes another volume. This breezy magazine, with its brief and entertaining sketches, and its capital reproductions of photographic work, grows constantly better. "Our Home-Made Trip to England" is a bright paper, in which a reporter and a record-breaker are the chief figures. Athletics at Cornell are well written up, with good pictures of "teams" and buildings. Prof. Austin, with an instantaneous camera, upholds the art and practice of boxing. "Flycatcher," the serial, ends in this number.

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HERBERT SPENCER'S recent paper on "Absolute Political Ethcs" is reprinted in the *Popular Science Monthly* for March. Lot's wife and her warning pillar of salt are still in process of being battered down by Dr. Andrew D. White. Mrs. M. F. Armstong takes exceptions to Frank Allen's recent paper on the "Woman Question." "The Mission of Educated Women" is the subject of her paper. "The Laws of Films," by Sophie B. Herrick," will be doubly interesting to anybody who has heard Prof. Brashear's lecture on "Soap-Bubbles." "A Chemical Prologue," by Prof. Henderson, shows how the questioning spirit of childhood can be made a help to teaching the truths of nature. Prof. Henderson sees the future physicist in the baby who investigates the breakableness of goblets, and the tearableness of clothes, and tries to find out what dolls are made of. "How to Make Knowledge Real," and "The Recognition of Truth" are discussed in the "Editor's Table."

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WIDE AWAKE for March has history in it, and poetry, and science, and stories, and pictures, and all, so far as we can see, which anybody between the ages of 6 and 16 can think of to desire. Everything in it is good. It is all in the direction of intellectual and spiritual uplifting. *Wide Awake*, month by month, is making the boys and girls who read it do some honest and valuable thinking, and is making them better boys and girls. If the young people who go home from school laden with straps full of books could carefully hang these burdens on the door knob, or leave them in the entry till the next morning, and take *Wide Awake* or *St. Nicholas* or *Harper's Young People* for their out-of-school text books, they would not only enjoy themselves better, but they would know more that is worth knowing.

"The Beautiful Emily Marshall" is described in portrait and text, "Poor Lady Ursula" is a true story, and like a good many true stories in this uncertain life ends sadly. "Animals at School" is set out with pictures. Joaquin Miller tells of some far Western rabbits. "Among the Tall Palms" takes the reader away far into the other side of the world, into the East. "A Picnic Near the Equator" is an account of sights in Panama. Mrs. Catherwood begins a serial story, "Doney and Bute."

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"THE Limitations of the Speakership" is the discussion in this month's *North American Review* which will have its pages cut first in the copies by most readers. Speaker Reed defends his position in a very effective fashion. Ex-Speaker Carlisle is heard from. The Speaker cites many precedents. His comment upon one of them is that "a sense of the ridiculous sometimes rises to the dignity of effectual saving grace." The case in point is when the Chair in the Pennsylvania Senate in 1880 decided that he was not present himself! The *Review* is unusually full of good things this month. Mr. Westinghouse has a comment upon Sir William Thompson's recent remarks on electric lighting. A daughter of Brigham Young shows what a long line they had at home with 56 brothers and sisters. Max O'Rell has some pleasant things to say about American newspapers. Edward Bellamy defends "Nationalism" against some of the objections which have been urged against it. Justin McCarthy, in a lively paper, has something to say about "Coming Men in England." Senator Morrill continues the free trade controversy. P. T. Barnum thinks the coming centennial celebration ought to be made the greatest show on earth, even greater—if possible—than his own great moral show.

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"TWO SOLDIERS" is the complete novel in *Lippincott's* for March. Captain Charles King, whose military stories are well known and deservedly popular, is the author. The two soldiers did their fighting with Apache Indians. W. H. Stacpoole has an ingenious "Hint to Novelists." He suggests some such reconstruction and re-writing of the lines of classic characters in fiction as has been done of late in history. Mr. Froude has made a new Henry VIII., and it is maintained now that Nero, instead of niddling while Rome was burning, only fiddled afterward at an entertainment given for the benefit of the sufferers. Why not make a new Becky Sharp? Why not reconstruct the veracious history of Ivanhoe after the fashion of Mark Twain with Sir Thomas Malory?

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"BERLIN, the City of the Kaiser," leads this month in the *Cosmopolitan*. Frank G. Carpenter describes an Easter in Jerusalem. Soldiers and signal codes have papers. Browning is discussed by Emily Shaw Fogman. Prof. Boyesen has a novelette entitled "A Candidate for Divorce," which has a heroine almost too unmotherly to be real. "The Evolution of the Gondola" is described by Herbert Pierson.

Dog Days of Some Use.

From the Boston Herald.]

There isn't much of a chance that Congress will adjourn before the dog days, if it does then. There are 13 Democrats yet to be deprived of the seats to which they have been elected, and this promises to absorb all the energies of the average partisan member for a good while yet. It is a pretty small business, but it seems to flourish just the same.

A SHORTAGE OF MONEY

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A MIRROR OF EVENTS

Which Reflects on its Polished Surface All That is Best and Brightest in the World of News, Literature and Art.

THE mammoth triple issue of THE DISPATCH of yesterday may be likened to a highly polished mirror without a flaw which reflects without the slightest distortion any object within its range, reproducing the local coloring, but neither adding to nor detracting therefrom. Neither was it a flattering mirror. It was simply perfect, and reproduced events as they really occurred, and gave without bias the thoughts and opinions of some of the brightest minds in the world.

THE telegraph columns tell