The Dispatch.

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DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 month	90
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PITTSBURG, TUESDAY, MAR. 18, 1890.

On or about April 1 the BUSINESS OFFICE of THE DISPATCH will be removed to Corner of Smithfield and Diamond streets.

For full report of LICENSE COURT see Ninth Page, Second Part.

THE RAILROAD'S LAW.

The House Committee on Commerce has, it will be seen by the bill reported yesterday, got far enough under railroad control to report the old bill to suppress ticket scalpers that has been passed by railroad influence in various States.

That ticket speculators who sell tickets by authority of the railroads should be their agents and subject to the law is so plain that it hardly requires any further legislation to make it so. But to enact that railroads shall not pay any compensation for the sale of tickets would be a remarkable triumph of railroad policy, only to be surpassed by the enactment that the purchaser of a railroad ticket, cannot sell it to anyone else. Under this triumph of corporate legislation the man who accompanies a lady to a railroad depot, buys a ticket for her and receives her money for it when they are at leisure, would subject himself to a fine of $5,000 for his gallantry.

Still, neither the public nor the ticket scalpers need trouble themselves very much over the probable passage of this law. Even if passed, if it is not enforced any more than the other provisions of the act, it will not interfere with anyone.

A MISAPPREHENSION CORRECTED.

The candidates for the privilege of supplying the public of Pittsburg with alcoholic and malt beverages yesterday commenced to undergo the annual crossfire of questions as to the qualifications which they can present for distributing liquid stimulation in a manner to conduce to the quiet and order of the community. The characteristic of yesterday's proceedings was the universal testimony on the part of the applicants to the sobriety and good order which prevails in the drinking places of the Point, Fourth avenue, below Market street, and the corner of Wood and Water streets. This representation may correct the misapprehension which has existed in the minds of the public; if the Judges do not neutralize it by their action on the subject of licenses. Possibly the testimony of the would-be saloon keepers will restore the lost prestige of those localities as eligible residence property.

THE COUNTRY'S NEED.

The movement for the improvement of country roads meets with an opponent in the New York *Press*, which journal takes the ground that country roads are of no use save for neighborhood travel and that they serve that purpose well enough as they are.

But that is exactly where the esteemed *Press* is in error. No one with any sense has proposed that a system of highways for through travel should be established, but the fact has forced itself upon the attention of thinking people that during a great portion of the year the roads of the country are so bad that farmers cannot bring their products to the railway stations for shipment, or hardly come themselves to obtain supplies. The economic loss resulting from this state of affairs is a double one. It prevents the farmer from taking the time of the year when he is at leisure, to ship his products, and forces the shipments into the few weeks of pleasant weather when he can leave his farm work. The same loss presents itself in the report which is often found in commercial columns, of dullness in trade, "on account of the country roads." Roads which would enable farmers to haul their products at all seasons, and would decrease the expenditure of power necessary, even where the rough ones can be used, would save their cost every year that they were kept in operation.

The assertion of the *Press* that "highway geniuses have still an ample field for exercise on the problem of clean and well-cared-for city streets," reveals the necessity for instructing our esteemed cotemporary that a very large and very important element of this country lives outside of the cities.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MOVEMENT.

The petition of the Massachusetts manufacturers for free raw material, presented to the House Committee yesterday, was a rather remarkable development of the tariff controversy. The petitioners were almost entirely of the protectionist school; yet they appear before Congress urging a measure which would reduce into practice, the theories, at least, of the tariff reform movement which the protectionists have been fighting for three years. The objection to their proposition on the part of the protection system is the very plain one that if we abandon protection on one department of industry, we make a break in the system which must lead to the ultimate abandonment of all. So far as Pittsburg and Western Pennsylvania are concerned the reductions urged are not vital. Pittsburg consumes far more of the raw materials on which the reduction is asked than she produces; and if those materials should be cheapened by the abolition of the tariff, our industries would get their share of the advantages from it.

INDIANS WHO DESERVE PROTECTION.

There are about four hundred Seminole Indians in Florida who are the only inhabitants of the United States who have no legal existence. At the close of the Seminole war in 1842 it was generally supposed that the whole tribe had been removed to Indian Territory, and the Federal Government today takes no official cognizance of the existence of what Mr. Kirk Munroe in an interesting paper on the subject in *Scribner's Magazine* calls "A Forgotten Remnant." Mr. Munroe has evidently an intimate acquaintance with the life of the Florida Seminoles, and he has very little but good to say of them. Left to their own devices in the heart of the great Southern swamps they have thrived amazingly, doubled in numbers, and are now somewhat advanced in the peaceful paths of civilization. They raise fine crops on lands that no white man could cultivate; they keep by themselves, and in morality compare very favorably with the pale-faces, who are now threatening to crowd them out of the region which the Seminole has made fruitful. The Florida Seminole in short is thoroughly deserving of the inalienable rights guaranteed by our Constitution—the possession of life and property and the pursuit of happiness—and if they were given him he would be a better citizen than most of the negroes and poor whites of that section.

President Cleveland was informed of the industrious, peaceful character of the Florida Seminoles, and declared that "as he could discover no substantial reason for their removal from the country they now occupy, they should not be molested during his term of office." This promise Mr. Cleveland kept. Mr. Harrison cannot do better than to adopt his predecessor's policy in this instance. The Government ought to protect this little band of aborigines, and secure to them the lands which they now inhabit. Mr. Munroe says that attempts are being made already by rascally land-grabbers to deprive the Seminoles of their homes. We ought to vary the usual practice and give the Red Man a taste of justice and honorable treatment. Will one of the very few friends of the Indian in Congress take this matter up? The Seminole lands in Florida should be made a reservation at once.

THE DIAMOND STREET AWARD.

The award of the Board of Viewers placing the damages for the opening of Diamond street at $473,000, and assessing the benefits for the improvement at the same amount, gives a tolerably good indication of the cost of the widening. As by far the greater portion of the cost will be in the condemnation of property, the aggregate expense by this estimate can be figured in the neighborhood of half a million dollars.

The award inevitably gives rise to many complaints, and some of them will undoubtedly result in bringing the matter to the courts. While it seems remarkable at first sight that some properties should be assessed to pay considerable sums above their damages, for as the owners put it, "the privilege of tearing down our buildings and moving away," it will probably be found on examination that the Board has acted on well-defined and equitable principles in reaching this result. The character of the property destroyed by the widening, the usefulness of what is left, and the depth of lots as they will be after the improvement is made, are all factors which will probably be shown to have produced the awards published yesterday.

The time set by the Board for the vacation of the property is two years hence. In the interim it may be taken for granted that the legal questions arising out of the whole matter will be fully fought out and decided.

GETTING ABOVE PARTISANSHIP.

Two measures just introduced in the House of Representatives foreshadow the assertion of control by Congress of the election of its members in the various States. One is the bill of Mr. Lodge to establish the Australian ballot system in Congressional elections; the other is the measure introduced yesterday by Mr. Kelley, of Kansas, providing for the apportionment of Congressional districts by Congress after the next census.

These bills deserve more attention because they rise, to a certain degree, above the mass of election measures, which are simply intended to gouge the opposing party. Perhaps this should be qualified in the case of Mr. Kelley's measure, for, if it is the intention that the redistricting shall be done by the present Congress, his bill would be as much of a partisan measure as any of its predecessors. But Mr. Lodge's bill certainly rises above the level of partisanship to the plane of proposing the Federal control of elections, in order to secure free, honest and uniform methods in the expression of the will of the people.

When the question is thus removed above the strife for partisan advantage it is worthy of serious consideration. Would it not be wise, as Mr. Lodge proposes, to have Congress enact the rules to secure an honest and unswayed ballot throughout the entire nation? Would it not be worth while to secure the meat of the other proposition, namely, that national legislation shall prescribe the rules for Congressional apportionment so as to put an end to the indefinite alteration of gerrymanders? That this would be secured if Congress should do the redistricting is not likely; but that it might be done by legislation for redistricting by a non-partisan body is quite possible.

If our legislators can stop the attempts at party gouging long enough to give attention to legislation like this, on a broad national basis, it will be better for the country and better for them.

PESTH'S GREAT EDITOR.

One would hardly look for enterprise in a Hungarian newspaper, but it is the editor of a Pesth cotemporary who announces that notices of betrothals, marriages and births will be inserted free if the parties interested will agree to buy the garments, etc., required in each case of tradesmen advertising in his columns. This is a liberal offer, and it ought to increase the circulation and advertising patronage of our esteemed Hungarian cotemporary. We cannot help thinking that the editor who is now molding public opinion and aiding the storekeepers to reach his readers in Pesth, graduated from some American newspaper office. If his training and talent are local he ought to transfer himself to this country at once, where he will be highly appreciated.

The business office of the Pesthian paper must present a romantic spectacle at times. When the blushing maiden and her bashful lover, for instance, sidle up to the counter and register their betrothal and their intention to buy the engagement ring at some unpronounceable jeweler's, and the new bonnet for Sunday at another store, and a pair of bright spring trousers at What's-his-name's splendid clothing emporium,—at such a juncture, we should say, the advertising clerk's position would be truly enviable. Then as the story went on, and the wedding notice, with the consequent purchase of gowns and veils, and silk hats and gloves, and the golden ring, came under consideration, and at a suitably later date the proud father acknowledged the arrival of a little visitor, and the need for things too numerous to mention, how delightful the familiar footing of reader and newspaper publisher! The editor doubtless included the sympathy thus set up between the paper and the public in his calculations.

It is noticeable that the editor does not extend the privilege of free notice to readers who have the ill grace to die, not even if they promise to deal with the undertakers who advertise. This is a shrewd distinction. He is determined that only pleasant events shall bring him and his readers into close acquaintance. When readers go to a land where the newspapers even of Pesth do not circulate, they can pay the regular rates for transient advertisements.

THE report that Ward McAllister is struggling with a temptation to write a book about society, warrants the remark that the contemplated addition to literature is quite unnecessary. McAllister has made a sufficient exposure of himself already.

THE persistence of the peach crop organs in asserting that the peach crop is wholly ruined is not an example of the perseverance of the saints. Still it is perseverance.

IT is interesting to observe that Prof. Wiggins very nearly struck a safe prediction by prophesying a storm for St. Patrick's Day. But he could not be satisfied with any ordinary storm. Nothing less than a cataclysm which would rip creation up the back would do for Wiggins; and the consequence is that the Canadian crank has made the usual exposure of his lunacy.

OF COURSE none of the applicants for license ever had anything to do with speak-easies. Still it may be well to give them an opportunity for vindication by a few pointed questions on that branch of the subject.

WITH regard to the new postage stamps, the verdict seems to be unanimous that the last state of the stamps is worse than the sickly greenness of the first.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY furnished the regulation quality of forbidding weather for the 17th of March, but as usual the Hibernian spirit could not be quenched or frozen out by snows and sleet. Our Irish citizens appeared in force and made a good showing of their affection for their native land and their fealty to its patron saint.

PRESIDENT ADAMS' idea that if the Central Pacific gets its debt extended at 2¼ per cent. his company should have the same rate, is well founded. This practice of unjust discrimination must be stopped.

IVES and Staynor join the triumphant ranks of those financiers whose operations were on too vast a scale to undergo the punishment for stealing.

SMOKELESS furnaces are now being heard of as something to be introduced in Pittsburg. Let us have them by all means, if we are to return to coal; but the invention which is most desirable to introduce is one of the many, of which we heard so much a year or two ago, to manufacture fuel gas at six to eight cents per thousand feet.

THE great utility of holding the International Prison Congress in St. Petersburg appears to be that in that way the Russian Government can prevent anything being said about prison reform in Russia.

THE bursting fly wheel is trying to set up as a rival to the exploding boiler; but it can never hope to make as much noise in the world as the latter.

A NEW YORK report states that Chauncey M. Depew has been forbidden to talk. It is not quite clear whether this prohibition has been imposed by his doctors or the managers of his political boom. Whichever it refers to, it indicates that either his physical condition or his political outlook is in a hazardous state.

THE disclosures of the New York Sheriff's office show that the present is a good time for some of the New York Democratic papers to raise their old political slogan about turning the rascals out.

THE cold wave has come and gone, and we are now returning to our normal condition of slush under foot and all sorts of atmosphere over head.

THE statement that the Cherokee strip boomers are coming back from the new territory simply on account of the President's proclamation, indicates that they are law-abiding citizens who will make a useful community when permitted to occupy the land.

PERSONS WHO ARE TALKED ABOUT.

MRS. D. L. MOODY and her invalid son were at Lakewood last week.

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN, cousin of Queen Victoria, has lost the sight of one eye.

SIMS REEVES, the famous tenor, is about to make a farewell tour of the English provinces.

YOUNG Baron Edward de Rothschild last week reached New Orleans in his American travels.

THE late Prof. William Parsons Atkinson was at Harvard a classmate of James Russell Lowell, Charles Devens, W. W. Story and William I. Bowditch.

MR. HENRY L. WARNER, of Boston, has given $10,000 to his native town of Harvard, Mass., to establish a free, non-partisan and unsectarian lecture course.

WHENEVER William E. Gladstone catches cold he at once goes to bed. It is not generally known that he wrote his election address announcing the dissolution of Parliament in 1874 in bed.

THE Rev. Dr. William N. Nichols, rector of St. James Protestant Episcopal Church of Philadelphia, has finally accepted the call recently extended to him as Assistant Bishop of California.

MR. SIMON YANDES, the benefactor of Wabash College, has just given $50,000 more to that institution, of which $20,000 goes to the general endowment fund and $30,000 for a new library building, to hold 115,000 volumes.

A DAUGHTER of the late oldest member of the House of Commons, Christopher Talbot, has, out of one of the largest fortunes in England, donated $12,500 for the relief of wives widowed by the Morsa colliery disaster in Wales.

SENATOR BROWN, of Georgia, says that he would on no account accept election to another term of service in Congress; his ambition is fully satisfied. He is nearly 70 years old, and has been State Senator, Presidental Elector, Governor for four terms, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State, and United States Senator.

The People the Jury.

From the Philadelphia Press.]

If the charges against the management of the Pennsylvania Institution are unfounded, the establishment had nothing to fear from a thorough investigation of them in the open court of public opinion. In a word, the secret investigation is a mistake. Its verdict, whatever it may be, will have to be reviewed by the tribune of the people.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

W. S. Patterson, Esq.

The Common Pleas Courts adjourned yesterday afternoon in respect to W. S. Patterson, Esq., who died at his home in McKeesport at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. Patterson had only been confined to his home since last Friday, and his death was sudden, pneumonia being the cause. The funeral will take place from McKeesport to-morrow morning. The interment will take place in the Versailles Cemetery. Mr. Patterson was 40 years of age. He has been practicing law for 14 years, and was associated with J. P. Patterson. A meeting of the members of the Bar will be held to take action on his death.

Mrs. V. F. Adams.

Mrs. V. F. Adams, the wife of one of the clerks of the Controller's office, died suddenly yesterday morning from heart disease. It is one of the most deplorable deaths which has occurred for years among the City Hall officials, as there are a number of young children left in the family. Virgie Adams has been so long and well known among the City Hall employes that yesterday the Controller's office was thronged with people asking the particulars of Mrs. Adams' death.

Thomas Gray, B. C.

LONDON, March 17.—Mr. Thomas Gray, B. C., Secretary of the Marine Department of the Board of Trade, one of the British delegates to the recent International Maritime Conference at Washington, died to-day.

J. Young Scammon.

CHICAGO, March 17.—J. Young Scammon, banker, philanthropist, and a well-known citizen, who had been identified with Chicago history, died this morning, aged 78.

Princess Zorka.

CETTINGE, March 17.—Princess Zorka, eldest child of the Prince of Montenegro, is dead. She was married August 11, 1883, to Prince Peter Karageorgievitch.

WEST VIRGINIA WAYS.

Oddities Noted by the Traveler Along the Monongahela—Bob Burdette as a Soldier—Where Oxen Still Work.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., March 17.—A pleasant incident befell Bob Burdette when he lectured here the other night. His subject was, as usual, "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache." After he was through among those who surrounded him to shake hands was one Joseph Reed, a well-known horse trader in this section of the country. "I drove 15 miles over a bad road this evening to hear you," said Mr. Reed. "With these whiskers perhaps you do not recall me. Well, I enlisted in the service at the time of the Rebellion in the Forty-seventh Illinois. We saw four years of hard work, and our ranks were terribly thinned. From that day to this I have never met one of the members of our regiment till this evening. And you are the first man I have seen since Appomattox." Then Reed told his name, gave the number of his company, and something about their captain. Burdette instantly recognized him as an old messmate, although, as the horse trader had intimated, years had made a difference in his appearance. For more than an hour Mr. Burdette talked to the man. And greatly did they enjoy the repeating of reminiscences.

Mr. Reed tells that Burdette made a good soldier. The boys never suspected him of being a humorist. And through all the service he was a quiet, unostentatious boy. His reserve amounted to timidity on some occasions, although when in active service he was as brave as the bravest. At that time Bob was too young to be of a literary turn of mind, although now it is strange that he does not refer more to war matters in his lectures.

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SOME curious things mark the line that divides West Virginia and Pennsylvania. When you reach Waynesboro, in Greene county, you are close to the borders. And in Greene county you find the people strongly tinged with West Virginia characteristics. For instance, oxen are still in use in Greene county. Perhaps in no other part of Pennsylvania do you find the steers still in active service. But oxen are plenty in West Virginia and some of them are quite popular in Greene county. They are mainly used in hauling logs down to the stream. But here in West Virginia I find them used to haul pipes down to the new Morgantown oil fields. It is about eight miles from Morgantown to Mount Norrest, the field of oil operations, and along the road you may see any day as many as 20 or 30 yoke of oxen.

It is certainly an odd thought for Pittsburgers that much of the freight which comes down on the Monongahela river packets from the wilds of West Virginia are hauled to the wharfs by these oxen. What would the average newsboy about the postoffice corner of Pittsburg think if he could see an ox hauling wood through the streets of Pittsburg. And yet he need not go very far away from Pittsburg to see that very spectacle. Oxen were last used in Pittsburg, I believe, at the time of the horse epidemic some 17 years ago, when they were hitched to the street cars.

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PROF. I. C. WHITE'S suggestion for storage reservoirs along Cheat river is not strictly a new one. It was made several years ago by Colonel T. P. Roberts, of Pittsburg. But I found one class of people who are violently opposed to any such innovations. They are the lumber men. For two or three years past wonderful developments have been going on in the lumber regions of the Cheat. Willis D. Hulings & Son, of Oil City, have built large mills at the mouth of the Cheat and have all the lumber rafted down there during the open season. Immense booms were built there to take the place of those swept away by the floods of two years ago. The forests of this section of West Virginia are practically untouched yet, and there is lumber enough there for years to come. The great channel for floating the logs is the Cheat. To close up that stream with high dams for reservoirs would effectually stop the shipping of logs. There is really no other route for shipping logs to the Monongahela but this one. But this river is admirably adapted for storage purposes.

Not more than ten miles above the Monongahela you will find a natural pool. It is known as Beaver Hole. Passing through one of the gaps of the Laurel Hill Mountain, the gorge widens out to a large body of water perfectly hollowed out as though intended for the purpose now proposed. A mile and a half further north a gap again narrows the channel to a mere gorge. So well protected is the water in this pool, and so still and quiet has nature left it, that they tell me it never freezes over in winter and in summer is always very cold. The storage reservoir idea contemplates two immense dams, one in each of these mountain gaps. Nature herself has hollowed out the balance of these reservoirs.

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THE first island up the Monongahela river is exactly 100 miles from Pittsburg. Go up the Allegheny river, or float down the Ohio, and you will encounter islands every few miles, but here is the Monongahela without a break in it for a stretch of 100 miles. Granville is the name of the solitary isle. And what an insignificant island it is! Pilot Donaldson, of the steamer Blaine, tells me that he remembers a field of corn growing on it 15 or 20 years ago. But now all that is left of the island is a plot of ground about as large as a town lot.

Every freshet in the last ten years has taken some of the island down toward Pittsburg, and when the slackwater navigation was completed as far up as Morgantown the fate of the little island was settled. Ever since that most of it has been submerged, and yesterday a haystack disappeared from view forever, leaving nothing but a barren sandbank to look at. Presently the pilots will point out to steamboat passengers the site of the Monongahela's only island.

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SPEAKING of the Monongahela river packets, reminds me of an incident that occurred the other night as we came down to Pittsburg. Just about dusk a drove of some 30 hogs was brought on from one of the big distilleries up about Gray's Landing. At the next landing a woman with three children came aboard. About bedtime there was commotion both above and below. The hogs evidently had not been given their supper, and were setting up a furious squealing to indicate the pangs of hunger. Off in the ladies' cabin the children were giving vent to similar noises. They wanted to see the pigs, and their mother would not take them down stairs. So between pigs and children it looked very dubious whether passengers would get any sleep or not. Half an hour passed and nobody got to sleep. But relief came at last. The boat stopped at Gibson's great distillery, and off went the pigs. Three porters bore silent messages from as many state rooms to the woman. She growled a little, but soon responded to the prayers of her petitioners and took the children to the second deck, where they saw the pigs in great triumph. Quiet reigned the balance of the night.

L. E. STOFIEL.

Wiggins Says So.

From the Philadelphia Record.]

Wiggins, the weather prophet, predicts that a great storm will sweep across the North American continent on Friday and Saturday next. Anybody who has important business to transact should select those two days for it. They will be certain to have delightful weather.

ENJYIN' LIFE.

Thar's some folks have an idee this life can't be enjyed
Unless ye have a million and a famous name beside.
They say thar's no accountin', for tastes are often queer,
But I, somehow or uther, enjye jest bein' here.
When cherry trees are bloomin' I take my hat and cane
And cross the Deacon's meadow and saunter down the lane;
The birds are all a singin', and when the breezes blow
The blossoms fall around me, jest like the winter's snow.
The mornin' wind is bracin' and seems to do me good—
So fragrant like and spicy, when blowin' from the wood.
Oft in the summer even's I sit down by the mill
And listen to the plinkin of banjos on the hill:
And if I get to noddin' I'm wakened from my trance
By faint notes of a fiddle or echoes of a dance.
Then in the winter even's we gather 'round the fire—
Thar's me and Jones and Oakley, the Deacon and the 'Squire.
And each one tells his story, of how he's lived his day—
While sleighs with bells a ringin' sound near and far away.
Now, these are my enjyments, and perhaps ye think I'm queer,
But I somehow or uther enjye jest bein' here.

HARTLEY KNOWLES.

PITTSBURG, March 17.

TRYING TO REFORM MEN.

Mrs. Jenness Miller Recommends the Knickerbocker and Long Hose.

Mrs. Jenness Miller, the dress reformer, stopped over at the Seventh Avenue Hotel last evening. She lectured yesterday at McKeesport, and will speak to-day in Salem. Mrs. Miller is a handsome woman, with dark eyes and hair, and she is possibly the best specimen extant of her own teaching. Speaking of her work, Mrs. Miller said:

"I feel that I am doing much good in teaching women how to dress. So many ladies who have been careless of their appearance and the shapes of their bodies, now take pride in looking as well as they can, and they try to cultivate that perfect symmetry which is the highest type of beauty. At the request of a number of friends I have been giving some attention to the dress of men, but I have no desire to dictate to them. When I see a man shrugging his shoulders and pulling at a tangled suspender, I know that they are not feeling comfortable. There is a remedy for such evils, and it depends on the style of the dress. Bands are unnecessary, but then men never did contract the bodies as much as women.

"I should like to see men return to the old-fashioned knee breeches and stockings. I notice when the athlete is training he throws aside the wide trouser and tight shirt. It is about time, too, that the evening dress should be changed. Men need not dress like waiters. Knickerbockers of navy blue or maroon, the old continental coat and a pretty low vest, would make a handsome evening costume for any man."

GOING TO EUROPE.

Superintendent Luckey to Chaperone a Party of Teachers on a Tour.

Superintendent George J. Luckey was seen at his office yesterday afternoon and between the stories and anecdotes which he related to several appreciative listeners, it was learned that his report will be presented to the public about the middle of next month. Mr. Luckey said it would consist chiefly of statistics, but a list of very interesting subjects, with some unfinished manuscript testified to the fact that Mr. Luckey was engaged upon some literary work, and when questioned upon the matter he admitted that he was preparing some articles for the report, but continued that not one of them would be upon corporal punishment, for although he had been tempted to give the almost defunct athletic exercise a parting stab he had refrained.

It was also learned that in all probability one of the jolliest parties that leave Pittsburg for the Old World this summer will be chaperoned, if that word is admissable, by Mr. Luckey. It will consist of a number of real lovely "schoolmarms," who will enjoy sea sickness and the other pleasures attendant upon an ocean voyage and a six weeks' trip on the other side. That they will have a royal good time all those who know Mr. Luckey concede.

PLEASURE FOR LITTLE ONES.

Ice Cream, Cake, Candy and Fruit for an Industrial School.

Ice cream, cake, candy and fruit will delight some 172 little folks who are members of the Industrial School of the East End next Saturday afternoon.

The school is a child of the Y. W. C. A. of the East End and will close its six months' session on that day by a literary programme rendered by the little ones themselves and the usual treat of "goodies." The closing exercises will be held in the Sixth U. P. Church, on Collins avenue, and will commence at 2 o'clock. Chorus singing and individual recitations will comprise the less interesting part of the entertainment, to the little ones at least, who will anxiously await the serving of the cake and cream.

The enrollment of the school this winter has been 172, all of whom will doubtless be present next Saturday. The average attendance has been 150. Samples of the work accomplished will be on exhibition, with the name and age of the owner. It is said some of the needle work done by the little tots of 6 years of age is really wonderful.

WILL WED THIS EVENING.

Miss Evans to Become the Bride of W. D. Thomas, Esq.

A wedding of considerable interest to Pittsburgers will be solemnized this evening in Parker, Armstrong county, Pa. The contracting parties will be Miss Lillian Amelia Evans, of Negley avenue, East End, and Mr. W. S. Thomas, Esq., a member of the Pittsburg bar. Miss Evans is a daughter of the late D. F. Evans, and a sister of W. D. Evans, Esq., of the Pittsburg bar; also of Mrs. Miller, the wife of Rev. J. Walker Miller, of Parker, at whose residence the wedding will be solemnized.

Mr. Thomas is extensively acquainted and favorably known in Pittsburg and at the bar. He graduated at the Jefferson College in the class of 1886, and reading law with Major Slagle till he was elected Judge, completing his law studies with Jennings & Negley, with whom he is still associated in his practice since his admission to the bar in 1888.

Reached the War of Roses.

It is presumed from the number of High School pupils that purchased red and white roses yesterday that the famous War of Roses has been reached in English history and that the usurpation of the throne by Henry IV. and the trials of the deposed Richard II. will be the theme of study which will occupy their attention for some time. And evidently it will be made doubly interesting from the fact that the young ladies will identify themselves with the side which enlists their sympathy by the wearing of either a red or white rose as the Countesses did when the present history was being enacted.

Social Chatter.

DR. AND MRS. SAMUEL J. HAYES have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Cora Emma, to Mr. John F. Amend, Wednesday evening, in the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, at 7:30 o'clock.

PRETTY little cards of invitation are out for a comedy in three acts, entitled "Our Boys," to be given by the East End Dramatic Club at Sterrett School Hall, Homewood, Friday evening, March 21.

THE wedding of Miss Katie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Boreland, to Mr. Charles W. Bier will take place Tuesday, March 25, at the home of the bride's parents.

THE Iron City Fishing Club, unable to wait until the sultry days of summer compels a reunion, have decided to rent a hall and meet together in full force.

THE regular meeting of the Woman's Club will be held in the Teachers' Library this afternoon.

A MODEL NEWSPAPER.

Why Corporations, Monopolies, Trusts and Combines Do Not Like The Dispatch.

From the Greensburg Argus.]

Politics aside, THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH is acknowledged by the Democrats of Westmoreland county to be the best medium for general information in the State, and our opportunities for learning the sentiment of our people in this regard are not by any means limited: we therefore speak by the card in making this announcement. Much of its popularity is doubtless due to the independence it assumes when treating upon matters political, and for a non-partisan newspaper, with strong Republican tendencies, its editorial productions are marvels of impartiality and fairness and show a fearless disregard for the opinions of the bosses of either of the political parties that is truly refreshing. Corporations, monopolies, trusts and combines find in it no champion, and with these distinctive features so prominently marked in the conduct of THE DISPATCH, its views always find a ready response in the hearts of the masses. In enterprise it has always maintained the lead, and proposes to continue to offer nothing but the freshest and best in the news line. Its many departments, covering a boundless scope of territory and touching upon almost every subject of general interest or importance, and gotten up in peculiarly entertaining style, have earned for it a national reputation and made for it a household word and almost a household necessity in this part of the footstool. A marvelously rapid double perfecting press will be added to its already fine equipment to meet the demands of its rapidly growing circulation, and this, with other contemplated improvements, will give THE DISPATCH facilities unsurpassed by any journal outside the larger Eastern or Western cities.

The Sunday edition of THE DISPATCH has attained an actnal circulation of 53,000, and the only fault to be found with it is, that in its 24 columns of the choicest literary matter there is so much of interest that it encroaches too much on one's time to consume all that is so temptingly spread before him, and it is all of such a character that the reader dislikes to allow a single line to escape his notice, or to give preference to any one department over another. With two such papers as the DAILY and SUNDAY DISPATCH every variety of information can be obtained, from the most reliable market reports to the brilliant and fascinating production of a score of contributors of the highest merit and renown. They cover the entire ground, embracing as they do news from every quarter of the civilized globe. What more could one wish to keep thoroughly and reliably informed upon the leading topics in the business, the scientific or the literary world?

OPERA AND DRAMA.

Emma Abbott's Company in Ernani—Sardou's Exiles at the Opera House—The Blue and the Gray—Lily Clay's Burlesquers at the Academy.

THE dramatic power of "Ernani" transcends its musical merits. So gloomy a tragedy does not afford the company the opportunities for variety, and Verdi's music in "Ernani" is monotonously mournful or terrific. It is a wedding of martial clangor to maiden's lamentations, and the result could hardly appeal strongly to the ears of most men. There is much in the score that is impressive, and the ensembles are remarkable for their strength and rousing melody. On the whole, we doubt if even admirers of Verdi would lavish much praise upon "Ernani."

Miss Emma Abbott presented the opera last night at the Bijou Theater. Her company has not undergone any change so far as last night's performance indicated, nor has the prima donna herself in any way altered. Her strong points and her weak points are the same as ever, but we cannot say that the part of *Elvira* suits her very well. The reasons for this are chiefly physical. But Miss Abbott sang with that wonderful energy for which she is famous, and the brilliancy of her work in the last act compensated largely for her inability to be the unhappy, much-beloved and often-disappointed maiden of the earlier scenes. Her voice seemed in good condition, and as usual her displays of its powers and training were greatly enjoyed by the audience. Her dresses were remarkably rich and beautiful.

Mr. Pruette is one of those rare beings who, with a good voice, well schooled, has remarkable ability as an actor. A more graceful, manly figure than his *Don Carlos* last night could not be well imagined. He brought out to the full the soldierly nobility of the king, and his presence as a central figure lent picturesqueness and grandeur to many tableaux. He sang even better than he acted, and every number alloted to him received careful yet spirited treatment. There are very few baritones on the American stage to be compared with Mr. Pruette's for ringing sonority and sweetness—the latter being a quality hardly ever found in a baritone. His singing of the cavatina, "Oh, Bright and Gleaming Shadows," in the second act, revealed him at his best, but the principal beauty of the sextet and chorus with which the same act closes was Mr. Pruette's share in it.

Mr. Broderick as *De Silva* was very satisfactory, but as much cannot be said for Mr. Michelena in the tenor role of *Ernani*. Michelena's tenor is too light for such a part, and his voice seemed handicapped by huskiness also. The chorus, as usual, has a good deal to recommend it, but it is not harmoniously balanced. The bass voices are too strong for all the others, and the soprani were notably weak—in fact, three or four in their ranks appeared to be there for show alone. Several of the choruses, however, were very well sung. The opera was given adequate stage setting, and was applauded warmly in all parts. To-night the opera will be "Crown Diamonds."

Grand Opera House.

TO people who are fond of mysterious plots, diabolical wickedness, and thrilling scapes by flood and field, the revival of Sardou's "The Exiles" at the Grand Opera House this week, should have great interest. The play is well done in every respect. The company is unusually capable, the scenery and effects are undeniably striking, and the story of the play is very exciting. The scene of "The Exiles" is laid in Russia, and the plot deals, of course, with heroic but reckless patriots, and with cruel and despotic police.

The hero and his friend are, early in the play, lured by an anonymous letter to a meeting of masked men in a dark apartment, and they have hardly arrived before the police break in upon them and arrest every one, while the Chief of the Bureau (who is also the villian of the play), pronounces the sentence, "Siberia!" Hence the title of the drama, and hence the remarkable adventures by flood and fire that make up the sensational features of the play. The conflagration, which ends the fourth act, is thrilling and realistic in a high degree, and the introduction of many other realistic effects really adds to the strength of the play. Perhaps the audience would be just as happy and a deal less nervous if the candelabra in the palace of *Prince Pierre* did not come so very near making a too realistic conflagration. The way those candles wobbled and flared last night was enough to turn a man's hair gray. The other scenery, however, as a whole, deserves very high commendation.

In the company, which is a very large one, Messrs. Ralph Delmore, W. S. Harkins, H. B. Bradley, Miss Adele Belgarde, Miss Keith Wakeman and several others did excellent work. Mr. Delmore is a remarkably fine actor at all times, but he is very well suited with the character of *Seneim*, Chief of Police. An opportunity may occur for more detailed criticism of this notable production.

Harris' Theater.

MILITARY dramas always draw large audiences to this popular house. Yesterday was a holiday, and the streets were crowded. In consequence of both these facts the standing room at Harris', at both performances, was at a premium, for Shook & Collier's new play, "The Blue and the Gray," is given there this week. The cast of the drama is in good hands, and with its own scenery and properties the play is sure to do a big week's business. The plot of the play is not much different from similar dramas. Northern men fall in love with Southern beauties, and vice versa; there is the regulation pathos, freedom of slaves, rejoicing of the colored people at the promise of liberty at the hands of "Marsa Lincoln's sojers," etcetera. The local soldiery ought to hold up its head—brace up and be a man, so to speak. The comedy element is satisfactory to the audience, as the roars of laughter yesterday attested. No particular bright star appears in the cast, if the dogs are excluded from this hearing. They are magnificent animals.

Harry Williams' Academy.

IT needed no holiday or extra attraction to fill this house yesterday, but the mere fact that Sam Jack's "Lily Clay's Burlesque Company" was to play a return engagement was sufficient to crowd to the doors from pit to dome Manager Williams' home of vaudeville. "Beauties of Dreamland" opens the programme as upon the last performance of the company here; in fact, there is little change in the programme. The tableaux are very prettily done and the vaudeville is good as before. Madame de Granville, the strong-jawed woman, is still with the show and her act brings forth as much applause as ever. Alice Townsend heads the list of beauties in the burlesque, and is assisted by a bevy of female beauty in face and figure.

Operatic Revivals.

THE J. C. Duff Consolidated Opera Companies, having just closed their phenomenal engagement at the Chicago Auditorium, will take in Pittsburg en route to New York. Mr. Duff has joined his two companies together, and has now the largest companies and certainly one of the best, judging from the artists on the road. Digby Bell is the comedian, Mark Smith the baritone; tenors, Charles O. Bassett and Chauncey Olcott; W. H. Clark, late of the Boston Ideals, and William McLaughlin, bassos; also Frank Pearson, Joseph C. Fay and F. W. Oakland. Lily Post is the prima donna. Louise Beaudet, Laura Joyce Bell, Gertrude Sears and others will be seen during the week. Outside of these favorites the scenic and mechanical effects and large double chorus are the attractive features of this large concern. Precisely the same performances of "Pinafore," "Mikado" and "Pirates of Penzance" will be given here as created the furore of Chicago.

World's Museum.

THIS Allegheny amusement house offers some strong attractions of their kind this week. A man who can dislocate every joint in his body, a lady who boasts a large wardrobe guaranteed to be from Worth's, Natalie Dorondo, whose weakness is crocodiles and alligators, and many other pleasing and edifying sights, are among the museum's offerings.

PRESIDENTAL APPOINTMENTS.

The Keystone State Again Meets With Substantial Recognition.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—The President today sent to the Senate the following nominations:

United States Consuls—William S. Preston, of New York, at Cognac; James S. Kellogg, of Louisiana, at Stettin; Alfred W. Street, of New York, at Coaticook; Samuel B. Zeigler, of Iowa, at Aix la Chapelle; James R. Danforth, of Pennsylvania, at Verviers and Liege. Withdrawn—James R. Danforth, of Pennsylvania, for United States Consul at Kehl.

Frank Burnett, of Missouri, supervising inspector of steam vessels for the Fourth district (St. Louis). Daniel Lake, United States Marshal for the Eastern district of New York; William Van Buren, United States Marshal for the Eastern district of Michigan.

Confirmations—Franklin Sweet, Register of the Land Office, Grand Island, Neb. Supervisors of Census, Pedro Sanchez, New Mexico; Theophilus F. Smith, Third district of Minnesota.

The Literary Digest.

Volume 1, No. 1, of the "Literary Digest," has been received. This periodical is to give weekly in abridged form the leading articles of all reviews and magazines of all languages and of all countries; also the classified views of the leading news-papers of both continents. The aim will be to enable the reader to keep abreast of the current thought of the world. The first number consists of 24 well-filled pages of choice selections. It is printed by Funk & Wagnalls, 18-20 Astor Place, New York.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—C. S. Chapman, of Waterbury, Conn., has a clock which has ticked off the time without stopping since 1788.

—There will be 300 foundations for houses started in Pittsburg, Kan., during the next 45 days if rock can be obtained to lay them.

—Uncle Jerome Smith, of Lovington, Mo., is 91 years old. He has been married three times, and is now looking for a fourth wife.

—A shipment of 80,000 pounds of salmon from Westminster, British Columbia, to Hamburg, will be made about April 1. The fish are to be packed in ice and sent forward by the carload.

—Since the oldest woman of Vienna died a short time ago, a most animated competition has been in progress for recognition as her successor. This competition shows that the Austrian capital has several women over 100.

—An electrical sheep shearing machine has been brought out in Australia. It is said that by the new method a sheep may be sheared in from 3½ to 5 minutes. From 1 to 100 shears can be operated at once, according to the power used.

—A jeweler of Rockford, Wash., recently presented the public school with a clock. This was followed by a more expensive one by a rival jeweler, and by the time the enthusiasm had subsided every room in the school had a clock.

—Last October Mrs. H. T. Holdridge, who lives near Bangor, Mich., broke one of her ankles and has never been able to walk without a crutch since. The other night she slipped and fell, breaking the other member in the same place.

—At low tide the clam-diggers are busy on the flats in front of Ilwaco, Wash., where the clams are numerous and fat. A few years ago no such thing as a clam was to be found in Baker's bay, while now the supply seems to be inexhaustible.

—Charles Lucht, step-son of William Lupke, a Mequon, Wis., farmer, has forced the latter by law to keep a promise made to him in boyhood, that if he would remain at work on the farm he would at some future period deed to him 40 acres of land.

—One farmer of Big Bend, Wash., lost all his stock, except one cow. He keeps her alive by feeding her with flour. A mail carrier from that country reached Walla Walla recently and said he did not believe there was 100 head left in the whole country.

—Mrs. Hanna Davis, colored, died at the residence of her son, near Lincoln University, one day last week at the age of 93 years. She was the mother of 12 children, and lived to see 74 grandchildren, 66 great grandchildren and 3 great great grandchildren.

—During the trial of Nicholson, the Bad Axe, Mich., saloon keeper for the murder of Woodrow, a sensation was produced by the introduction of the murdered man's skull. Two bad fractures were shown, either of which was sufficient to produce death.

—The crown of the late Sultan of Perak was sold recently at Sinapore, by order of his estate, after having done service for a long line of Malay Sultans. It is of gold, studded with a thousand jewels, and was valued at $37,000, but the price it fetched was not announced.

—Farmers in the neighborhood of Hutchinson, Kan., propose to salt the earth this spring for the purpose of increasing the yield of crops. They will buy crude salt by the carload, and scatter it over their fields. They expect to get some remarkable results.

—A humpbacked man at Chicago gets a living by selling the time of day. He has a chronometer and it is warranted time. He has a certain territory which he goes over, and furnishes the housewives in that territory with the time of day once a week. He gets 10 cents from each patron.

—William Wallace, of St. Paul, has drawn a wife. He advertised for one, and the candidates were to respond by numbers. The numbers were placed in a hat, and he drew one. It bore the number of "7," and the name of the ambitious young woman proved to be Miss Annie Williams.

—A Jackson county woman brings divorce proceedings against her husband, who lives in Clinton, on the ground that 25 years ago he drove her from her home. She's seen him once since then, and alleges that one of the reasons she did not speak as they passed by was that she didn't know him.

—David Crawford, living three miles west of Marysville, Mich., was compelled to watch his wife for three hours as she was being burned to death. He is paralyzed, and his wife's clothing caught fire while she was attending to household duties, and she died before assistance arrived.

—A number of Salt Lake women are making money by dealing in real estate, both as agents and as buyers. They are called the "Rubber-boot Brigade." One of the most daring operators told a reporter that she was hampered by a husband whose caution prevented her from clearing up $150,000 on one deal.

—The advent of a lot of ballet girls of Barnum & Baily's circus in Bridgeport, Conn., has caused two corset factory girls to lose their situations. Desirous of emulating the high kickers they practiced during lunch hours and were surprised by the shocked foreman. He dismissed the offenders with the remark that "no kickers were wanted there."

—The ex-soldier, John McKeough, who was accustomed to stand guard over the Burnside Monument in Providence, R. I., with a drawn saber, saying every now and then: I followed you at Newberne and I will not desert you now," was killed by a railroad train last Thursday night. He was perfectly sane with the exception of this eccentricity.

—Justice Lamar, who never accepts a pass or present of any kind, tells of himself this one: "Down in the locality I call my home lives old John Dillard. Some years ago John presented me with a very fine Alderney cow. I said: 'John, I never receive presents.' 'Well,' he replied, 'Lamar, just give me your note, and, as you will never pay it anyway, you will be nothing out and a cow ahead.' "

—The champion fine hand writer of the world is believed to be Mr. Rila Kitteridge, who resides in Belfast. He is 78 years old, but has written the Lord's Prayer six times repeated on the space covered by a silver 5-cent piece, which is at the rate of 3,600 words on a postal card. He has written the Lord's Prayer once on a space of 3-16 of an inch, and says he will come under a contract to put 39,000 words on a postal card. Mr. Kitteridge does not use a microscope in writing, but one is needed to read what he writes.

—A man died in Baltimore who had had the unusual experience of having been buried alive for three days. His name was Josiah W. Johns, and at the time he was engaged with other laborers in working an iron ore bank in Baltimore county. The bank caved in, burying the men, two of whom were dug out within a few hours. After three days John was missed, and a search was made for him. He was finally dug out, and strange to say, life was not extinct. As a result of his burial he contracted a cold, which in the course of time developed into consumption, which finally caused his death.

—An old convict, just released from the Auburn penitentiary, boasts of the fact that he was conducted to that institution by Grover Cleveland. He was convicted of murder, and sentenced to imprisonment for life at Buffalo in 1871. "Grover Cleveland was Sheriff at the time of my sentence," he says, "and instead of sending a deputy to Auburn with me he went himself, saying that he had never been in the State prison and wanted to improve the opportunity. I believe I am the only man in the world who has been escorted to prison by a President of the United States. The very last paper Mr. Cleveland signed his name to at Albany as Governor was my pardon, to take effect March 5, 1890, and here I am."

CURRENT TIMELY TOPICS.

TAULBEE is the first man ever killed in the Capitol building at Washington, but he is not the first man killed by the newspapers. Take the case of Senator Blair, for instance.

JOHN B. WEBER, of Buffalo, who has been appointed emigration commissioner at New York, once made a living by making shoes. Ex-Vice President Wilson and other great men made a living in a similar manner, and were rewarded. In every instance their promotion was awl right.

LICENSE court opened in this city yesterday. The weather was decidedly cold, but in all probability some of the applicants will think it is not a marker to what it will be when the result is made known to the public.

FRANCIS MURPHY, according to an exchange, is very busy trying to save drunkards in prohibition Iowa. Our own Mr. Murphy has the largest field in which to do executive work he has ever tackled.

THE following conversation took place in a down-town restaurant yesterday:

Enthusiastic Parader (to German friend)—Were you in line to-day?

G. F.—Certainly I was in line.

E. P.—What line?

G. F.—Moerisia.