THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

the town and keep the rice market active. Spokane Falls is a most social place, call

ing, visiting, party going, etc., being quite as much indulged in as in more firmly established Eastern towns. A young bud makes her debut here about the time she

A COSMOPOLITAN TOWN,

dist college for both sexes has been recently completed, and is under the management of

The town is compactly built-the strag-

gling elements so detrimental to many Western places being not noticeable at Spo-

kane. Looking to-day upon the town one can scarcely realize that it lay a charred and

can scarcely realize that it lay a charred and blackened waste so few months ago. Phœnix-like, the flame seemed to hold no terrors for intrepid, soaring Spokane. Its enublious countenance shows no scar—its aliferous form no cinerary blight. We appreciate its effort in the past,—we admire its success in the present,—for its future—wait!

INDUSTRIES AND RICHES.

The city being on the main line of the Northern Pacific Railroad has advantageous

railway connects on the right with the won-

runs south and threads for more than a hundred miles the charming Palouse country

with Helena by way of the Manitoba.

The flouring business is probably the

aggregate capital of \$1,500,000. The typi-cal Spokan: Falls business man has the

clever cunning of a Yankee. He is alert,

is a drama rich in comedy and pathos.

H. M. SPALDING.

DETECTIVES NEEDED.

lompers Has a Plan for Stopping Contract

Labor Importations-The Investigation of a Promising Case of Bigamy Spolled.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1

pers, of the American Federation of Labor

told the sub-Committee of the Congres

Committee on Immigration to-day, what he

knew about imported contract laborers and

suggested means for keeping them out. He

believed in the immigration of good, intelli-

gent, voluntary immigrants who are not

under contract to work for American em-

ployers. He regarded the members of the

Strauss Orchestra as contract musicians, in-

stead of "artists," and he believed they

would be formidable competitors of our

musicians. He was inclined to think that

the men appointed to enforce the contract

labor law, through lack of sympathy with

its object, were not zealous in doing their

duty. The formal inquiry made by the

registry clerks at Castle Garden would

never result in finding out and keeping out

contract laborers. A few members of the

secret service, under the directions o

officials in sympathy with the law, might

The investigators went over to Castle Garden to hear the State Emigration Com-

missioners pass judgment on a score of de-

tained emigrants. The most notable case

was that of Mrs. Ruchel Oznowitz, a Rus

sian, who had come over with the children

to join her husband Simon, a tailor. Mr. Ste Menson said that Mrs. Oznowitz seemed

weeping before the Congressmen to answer

the accusation. The interpreter asked her is she had two husbands. She clapsed her

hands and answered: "God forbid." Com-

missioner Stephenson then produced the

affidavits of two different men both calling

claring that he was the husband. It ap-

peared, though, on inquiry, that Simon had

been too busy to come down and get his wife

and had sent down one of his employes to

represent him. The workman cheerfully swore that he was Oznowitz, kissed Mrs.

Oznowitz and took the baby in his arms.

The real Oznowitz came in while the Con-

gressmen were there, kissed his wife and

children, and was allowed to take them

PRESIDENT BILLINGS IS FORGETFUL.

Chicago Gas Trust Company Officials Can-

not Remember Important Facts.

CHICAGO, April 11 .- The taking of testi-

mony by Lawyer F. M. Charlton to show

why his motion for the appointment of a re-

ceiver for the Chicago Gas Trust Company

should be granted because of the latter's ex-

istence being contrary to law, was resumed

this a ternoon before Commissioner Windes.

Secretary Wells stated that he desired to

make a correction in his testimony given

yesterday, and said that the Gas Trust

at the time of the March meeting, the stock

having been transferred to the Fidelity

Company, of Philadelphia, in 1887, and that

the paper which he carried to Philadelphia

at the conclusion of the March meeting wasn't a deed of transfer, but simply re-

lated the terms of the transfer.

Mr. C. K. G. Billings, President of the trust, was the next witness, but nothing of

interest was brought out in his testimony,

as he was unable to remember anything about the matter, which Mr. Charlton was

particularly desirous of having explained.

IRON WORKS CONSOLIDATE.

The Tudor Company, of St. Louis, to Control

Four Large Concerns.

ST. LOUIS, April 11 .- It is reported here

that the Tudor Iron Works, of St. Louis,

have purchased the Waugh Nail and Iron

Works at Belleville fil., and that these

will be consolidated with the Western Nail

Works and the Valley Steel and Forge

Company, which are now controlled by the Tudor Company, and form one big concern

with a large capital.

When the arrangement is completed it is

away.

themselves Simon Oznowitz, and each de

mingle with the immigrants.

NEW YORK, April 11 .- President

the present year in brick and mortar.

Of Hard Work and Faithful Devotion to Duty

PROPERLY COMMEMORATED

Quarter-Centennial of the California State Normal School.

A LARGE CROWD IN ATTENDANCE.

Three of the Four Principals of the Institution Present.

THE EMINENT EDUCATORS INTERESTED

Yesterday morning dawned clear and beautiful upon the little borough of California, and as early as 7 o'clock the Normal School, located within its limits, which was to celebrate its quarter-centennial during the day, was in a state of pleasant animation and joyous anticipation.

The celebration actually began Friday



Prof. J. C. Gilchrist, Founder of the Institu

evening, when J. C. Gilchrist, of Iowa, who founded the school, stepped from the platform of the evening train and was met by a small delegation of old friends, under the leadership of Prof. Theodore Noss, principal of the Normal School. After greetings were exchanged the gay little party wended their

of sunlight the next morning. Breakfast over, the guests for the day began to arrive on the morning trains, and the faculty of the school, constituting a Reception Com-mittee, were kept busy welcoming visitors until 10 o'clock, when they all assembled in the chapel for the morning session of exercises.

Prof. George P. Beard, the Only Absent One And also the following distinguished guests: Ex-Principals J. C. Gilchrist, of Algona, Ia., C. L. Ehrenfeld, of Spring-field, O., and E. D. Johnson, of Mt. Union, O.; W. H. Cook, editor Uniontown Genius of Liberty; G. B. Jeffries, Uniontown; W. H. MacCollin, Sugar Grove; Dr. E. A. Wood and Dr. McCord, of Pittsburg, and Dr. Theodore Nass. The gentlemen who occupied the seats on the platform for the various sessions, of which there were three, morning, afternoon and evening, were the following, who comprise the Board of Trustees, many of whom have served since the opening of the school, 25 years ago.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES. John N. Dixon, Esq., L. W. Morgan, S. W. Craft, G. M. Eberman, Prof. G. G. Hertzog, Luke P. Beazell, J. A. Letherman, M. D., I. C. Ailes, Wm. McFall, H. S. Darsie, W. W. Jackman, Louis S. Miller, Hon. J. K. Billingsley, California; Hon. G. W. Neff, Masontown; Hon. Gibson

Hon. G. W. Neff, Masontown; Hon. Gibson Binns, Fayette City; Hon. G. V. Lawrence, Monongahela City; Colonel Chill W. Hazzard, Monongahela City; H. T. Bailey, Amity; Prof. Jos. Jennings, Principal Second ward school, Pittsburg; Colonel J. A. M. Passmore, Philadelphia; Dr. Donaldson, of Canonsburg, T. H. Williams and Hon. J. B. Finley, Monongahela City; Hon. Henry Honck, Deputy State Superintendent: Houck, Deputy State Superintendent; Superintendent G. J. Luckey, of Pittsburg, and Superintendent John Morrow, of Alle-

EXERCISES OF THE MORNING.

The morning exercises were opened by an anthem, which was followed with a prayer by Prof. Ehrenfeld, Mr. Dixon, President or the Board of Trustees, occupying the position of Chairman in a highly creditable manner. Mr. MacCollin, a talented elocutionist who some years ago had the misfor-

tune to lose his eyesight, was next or

the programme, and gaining the attention and sympathy of the audience, immediately

upon his appearance, he surprised and de-lighted them by his admirable rendition of "The Boys." Following Mr. MacCollin.

Prot. J. C. Gilchrist was introduced by the

Chairman, and leaving his seat of honor-

the central one on the platform-the gentle-

man stepped forward amid warm applause

He is in appearance a decidedly military

appearing man of commanding presence

with a smooth face, remarkably regu-lar features, and a countenance of wonderful strength. He is pos-sessed of wonderful executive ability,

and practically commenced his career as an educator in the California State Normal

School, which under his management, was

in 1865 chartered under the name of South

HE'S AN ALLEGHENIAN.

Prof. Gilchrist was born in Allegheny City, and educated in Poland Institute,

Antioch, under the instruction of Horse

Mann, the noted educator. He was for three

years County Superintendent of Washing-

on county before assuming the control of

the then academy at California. In 1871 he

left California and took charge of the State Normal School at Fairmont, W. Va. From there he went to Iowa, where he estab-lished the first State normal school

at Cedar Falls, and is now engaged in estab-

lishing the second State normal school at Algona. Prot. Gilchrist is eminent and re-

nowned as one of the foremost educators of

of the country. In opening his address he greeted his friends and old students with very kindly, sympathetic words, and regretted the

fact that Mrs. Gilenrist could not accompany

him to rejoice with them in their quarterly centennial celebration. He reviewed in

strong, clear language the struggles with

which the Normal School was organized.

and its youthful days, and also spoke of the

wonderful results that the school in its

career had accomplished.

Prof. C. L. Ehrenfeld, A. M., Ph. D., fol-

lowed in a very interesting address. Prot.

Ehren eld is a very scholarly gentleman, is

at present occupying the Chair of English Literature and Latin in Wittenberg Col-

normal school, of which he was President

Prof. Theodore B. Noss, Present Principal

or some years, he was appointed State

A BRILLIANT CAREER.

Prof. George P. Beard, who succeeded Prof. Ehrenfeld as principal of the school,

was not present, but his career as an edu-cator has been a brilliant one, he having

been principal of the State Normal at Pots-dam, N. Y., and at Lock Haven, Pa., since

leaving California, and prior to his reign there, he was principal of the Warrensburg,

Dr. Theodore B. Noss succeeded Prof.

Beard ten years ago and is at present the principal of the school, which testifies to his

able management in every particular. The gentleman graduated from the Shippens-

burg, Pa., State Normal School in 1874.

cept the chair at Wittenberg.

Mo., Normal School.

lege, Springfield, O. After leavin

western Normal College.



CALIFORNIA STATE NORMAL SCHOOL. '

way to the school grounds and the portion of the building devoted to the private use of Prot. Noss and family, where in company with several others The evening was spent in visiting the various recitation rooms which were in readiness for the inspection of visitors to the celebration Each room being, in its display of students work, typical of the branch of instruction

The room in which geography was taught was very interesting indeed. On its walls were maps, drawn with colored crayons, of all the countries of the world filled in with rivers and cities, and also pretty maps of the various countries, showing the physical features.

MORE SPECIMEN WORK.

The blackboards of the rooms in which mathematics are expounded were filled with work illustrative of that particular branch, while in the halls and scattere through all of the rooms was to be found specimen work of the drawing classes in all stages of advancement. The assembly rooms for both the normal school pupil



Prof. C. L. Ehrenfeld, Second Principal, and the model school pupils were decidedly

attractive in thei examples of work exe cuted by their respective occupants. The model school apartments, including the assembly room and its suite of recitation rooms, on ordinary occasions peopled with 200 little folks from 6 to 14 years of age, were very interesting, as on all sides was to be seen specimens of writing, drawing and kindergarten work done by tinytfingers. A visit was also made, during the evening, to the chapel, the platform of which under the skillful fingers of the teachers of the school, who had formed themselves into a decorative committee for the purpose, had been most gracefully and artistically trimmed with flowering plants, easels and pictures. The space in front of the triple window of stained glass which lights the arched alcove platform was occupied by towering palms and other beautiful foliage plants, the dra-peries of snowy lace were festoned with bright green vines, and a pyramid of gera-niums in full blossom was arranged to the left, while the piano, with numerous bouquets of exquisite flowers occupied the op-posite side. Chairs to accommodate all the trustees of the school and a number of visitors were also placed on the platform, be side the speakers' stand.

After viewing the beauties of the platform and the chapel proper, which testifies in glowing leveliness to the artist's skill, a visit was made to the society rooms, which are in reality elegant parlors, with their velvety carpets, pretty drapings and com-tortable chairs. The two societies of the school-Clionian and Philomathean-were in session, but by a previously understood signal, given by Dr. Noss, an entrance into the secret chambers was gained by the explor-ing party. One society, out of compliment to the visitors, dispensed with the regular order of exercises, and short addresses were made by the guests. The other society was

engaged in an earnest debate on "Compul-sory Education," which was intensely inter-esting as handled by the young students. The tour being finished, the household re-

tired for the night, to awake at the first ray

SOCIETY BOOMS VISITED.

School of that city. At the close of one year's work he resigned the position to accept the principalship of the preparatory department of Dickinson Seminary. Williamsport, Pa. He entered Syracuse University in 1877, and graduated with the degree of A. B. in and graduated with the degree of A. B. in 1880. He was elected vice principal of the California Normal School in 1880, and principal in 1883. He was granted a six months' leave of absence last year to study the educational work abroad, especially in Germany. The result of his critical inspection of normal schools as well as public schools, has been given in part in letters to the leading educational journals, and the school under his control has been much improved by his increased has been much improved by his increased knowledge.
Dr. Noss closed the morning session with

a neat little speech, in which he accorded the guests the privilege of the buildings and grounds and welcomed them cordially. A FEAST OF SOLIDS.

At the close of the morning's session the entire assemblage repaired to the spacious dining room, where twelve long tables, radiant in snowy napery, magnificent bouquets of choice flowers and graceful baskets of all kinds of fruits, were ladened with every-



ent of Schools.

thing that would satisfy a hungry person and tempt a feeble appetite. The dinner enjoyed, the remainder of the intermission was spent by some in social converse, some in stroiling through the attractive recitation rooms and the beauti ul grounds that sur-round the normal buildings and a number interested in Sloyd teachings, visited the little school room of which Miss Esselius, the Swedish lady, is the presiding genius, and who instructed a class for their benefit. THE AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

The afternoon session, reinforced by The afternoon session, reinforced by a great many visitors who arrived on the noon train, was opened by an anthem, Hon. Billingsley presiding as chairman. Prof. G. G. Hertzog, who has been dentified with the normal school from its infancy, first as student and since as professor, read an appropriate historical sketch of the school. Prof. Ellis N. Johnson, the first principal of the original academy from which the of the original academy from which the Normal School was organized though suffer-ing from a severe cold, managed to make a very pleasing address. Dr. E. A. Wood, Prof. Ehrenfeld, Dr. McCord, Colonel Passmore, Hon. Henry Houck and Colonel Chill W. Hazzard also made short addresses while Mr. McCollin interspersed music and

recitations in the programme. After a similar intermission to that at noon, including the same delightful repast, noon, including the same delightful repast, which reflected great credit upon the matron, the evening session was called, and consisted of addresses by Prof. Gilchrist, Prof. Johnson, Superintendent G. J. Luckey, Hon. J. B. Finley, Prof. C. L. Ehren eld, Colonel J. A. M. Passmore and Hon. Henry Houck, with anthems by the entire assemblage, and music and recitations by Mr. McCollin.

Chief Elliot Votes Against Mr. Gourley for Chairman of the Beard of Awards-No Other Friction in the First Meeting-Work of the Day.

The clever politicians yesterday deprived the anxious crowd that waited in and about Common Council Chambers of the fun they had expected when the Department of Awards would be organized. Instead of the excitement anticipated there was a dreary wait from 2 o'clock until almost 3. At 2 o'clock Chief Brown and Chief Elliot were in their seats. Secretary Bingaman was anxiously looking for Chief Bigelow and Mayor Gourley, but neither of them put in an appearance. Chief Evans disconsolately hung on the outside railing, and Roger O'Mara declared he would arrest the miss-

ing gentlemen and bring them in. At last Chief Bigelow appeared, and he was no sooner seated than J. O. Brown arose and moved that the election of a Chairman be taken up, and then nominated Mayor Gourley for the position. When the roll was called a decided "aye" rang from Messrs. Brown and Bigelow, followed by an emphatic "no" from the head of the Deartment of Charities.

Mayor Gourley was declared elected, and the Board at once re-elected Joseph P. Bingaman Secretary. Mr. Bingaman then ushered in the new Chairman, and his reception did not remind one of gentle winds from violet banks. From Mr. Elliot there was a cold stare. The Chairman did mind these little things, though, and shifting his voice back into his old President-of-Common-Council tones, he proceeded with business.

Bids were opened for a new patrol wagon for No. 2 station house, the one in use being too heavy for the steep hill streets. James G. Weir was the successful bidder at \$387 50 and the contract was awarded to him. George Swartz bid \$1,900 for the contract of repairing No. 2 engine house, and being

the only bidder got the contract.

Best & Co. got the contract for printing
150 copies of the Controller's annual report
at \$1 50 per page. W. G. Johnston bid

The Pennsylvania Lead Company was

the only bidder for the contract for furnishing 55 tons of pig lead, and got it at \$3 90 per hundredweight.
W. J. Dunn, Jacob Schinneller, Booth & Flinn and H. C. Howard were the bidders for the contract of laying the big water main and connections from Highland ave-nue to Oakland. The bids were referred to

the clerk for tabulation.

William McGlue and John McKibbon were bidders for the contract of hauling and delivering water pipe and special castings, the former bidding 68 and the latter 67 cents per ton. McKibbon was awarded the

The Renusalaer Manufacturing Company and the Ludlow Manufacturing Company were bidders for the contract of furnishing gate valves, from 4 to 36-inch diameters. The bids were referred to the

clerk for tabulation.

Mr. Bigelow moved that all bids on the repaying of Forbes street and the grading, paying and curbing of Howe street be reected. These are the contracts upon which the Board of Awards had the controversy last summer, and by the adoption of Mr. Bigelow's motion the board has now decided that they shall be readvertised.

Mr. Bigelow then submitted his specifica-

tions for the various supplies of his department for the present year, and they were adopted. Mr. Brown had the specification for ice adopted for his department also. Mr. Bigelow submitted his specifications for grading, paving and curbing of streets with block stone and paving stone the same as last year, and they were adopted. The specifications for paving with asphaltum were divided into two classes, No. 1 being asphalt and No. 2 vulcanite asphalt. Messrs, Elliot and Brown voted to reject the classification and to approve the vulcanite asphalt, and the matter was so de-cided, after which the board adjourned.

Go to Pearson's for your cabinet photos. and immediately took possession of the High | He is the best in the two cities.

immortally upset. There are a good many Canadians here, some Germans, Hollanders and Scandinavians, a goodly sprinkling of French and English, together with many A CITY OF ODDITIES. numerous Japs and enough of the Monsieur Chinois element to do the laundry work of

a Stranger from the East. A BUSINESS-LIKE FRONTIER TOWN,

How Spokane Falls, Wash., Strikes

Whose Population Is Cosmopolitan, and

Whose Growth Has SURPRISED CITIZENS THEMSELVES

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] SPOKANE FALLS, WASH., April 5 .- It has been said that the sweetest music to the ear of a wide-awake Western man, is the rasp of the saw, the blow of the hammer and the click of the spade. Whoever made that remark must have had in mind the Spokane Falls man. His soul is certainly attuned to music-the harmony which springs from the stroke of chisel and the tap

of trowel. The typical Spokane Falls business man has but little sentiment in his soul, and that little bit he is ashamed of. Ten years ago, when the city was but a wide waste, inhabited by the prowling and dreamy Indian, it was as picturesque and awe-inspiring a spot as imagination could well conjecture. Here the mighty Spokane river, with many a tortuous bend and leap, comes rushing past in mad haste to join forces with the Columbia. Where the town stands this series of prodigious leaps called forth the name "Falls." Wonderful indeed are these falls, whose in-cessant clamor may be heard miles away, above the roar of traffic, the din of machinery.

A PICTURESQUE PLACE.

"Spokane" is an Indian term, signifying "spokane" is an Indian term, signifying "mighty." To-day the natural beauty of the spot is as great as a decade past, when the red man fished in the waters or chased the antiered deer along the velvety banks, which he thought the Great Spirit created for him alone; but at first glance the sight-seer is so absorbed in the beauty and lite of the town that he overlooks for the nonce. the town, that he overlooks, for the nonce, nature's endowments. The city is a human bee hive. There is about as much buzzing, too, to the square inch of solid bee, as one apt to hear in any great metropolis. All are king bees here, and if any poor drone chances to get in among these peppery fel-lows, he soon takes unto himself wings, or stays to die of his wounds.

For a frontier town Spokane Falls has

certainly achieved a great deal. Springing up in ten years from a merely staked-out plain into a city of nearly 20,000 inhabitants. And when one, and a stranger, too, looks upon the pretty town and eels those indescribable quirks, which we designate as thrills of admiration, chase each other up and down his spine, how much greater must be the pride and satisfaction of those brave and honest pioneers who have watched their city's progress from the first and gave to the town its early impetus toward success.

A QUEER FRONTIER CITY. Said one resident to me: "I feel as if it must be all a dream. Why, only vesterday I watched with a heavy heart lest the Indians should attack my home and kill my family. To-day I speak through a tele-phone and read by electricity." Marvelous, indeed, the change, wrought

Warvelons, indeed, the change, wrought by time and skill.

While Spokane Falls is one of the most attractive of our frontier towns, there are, nevertheless, many quaint things to be seen here, many curious things to be heard. It is a city of oddities, of social contrasts. The location of the town forbids its being the metropolitan city as yet, although many prophesy that but half a dozen years more will treble if not quadruple its population. This is perhaps over-estimating its growing power: still the observant newcomer cannot but admit that in the whole belt of northers country, stretching from Duluth to Seattle there is no town of equal size that can hold its own with Spokane Falls, from the standpoint of visible growth and progress made during the past year. How is this to be ac-

GREAT NATURAL RESOURCES.

As human beings we are born querists. Nature's cry, the poet informs us, is always: "Where? Where?" Of course, a thing or place cannot grow without a cause. Spokane Falls gives one the impression that it sprang from nothing and is sed from nothing. But no idea could be more erroneous. Vast re-sources lie close at hand, that at first sight are invisible. One feels tempted to argue with the town for daring to put on airs in such an out-of-the-world section of country and assuming such imperant criticism, with little to support it; that is, when he first sees the place, but the city has a tendency to mislead-its capabilities are hidden, but boundless. A great timber belt surround the town, together with extensive areas of farming and grazing land.

The cattle industry is one of expansile capacity here in Washington—the head-quarters of many firms being located at to have two husbands. She was led in Spokane. Then there are some half dozen mining districts near at hand, one of which, now under thorough development, promises to be one of the most productive in the world. Then, too, there is a water power of extraordinary volume, and happily so aranged as to be of great commercial value. To these resources we must not omit adding

FINE BAILWAY ADVANTAGES

of the town. Taken all in all, one can see that Spokane Falls is well located as to prospective and present growth, and if another decade should raise the city up to verify predictions, we can only sav-it couldn't be helped-it would grow. As I said before, however, Spokane is a sort of a melee of nationalities—an ollapodrida of curiosities. The social life of the place is a unique and interesting study. People from all over the United States are located here on one hand the rich poor man-on the other the poor rich man.

Here the gaunt and solemn Indian looks stolidly into the face of the festive and pig-tailed Chinaman. The rough miner, just in from the mountains, jostles against the cul-tured Yale graduate. The snowy-capped and aproned servant wheeling by in his diminutive carriage, the scion of some wealthy Spokaue house, stops for a moment at the corner, and gazing down at her little aristocratic charge in wonderment stands the blanketed and dirty Indian mother, who, with her papoose in her arms, is also out for an atternoon airing. Social contrasts in didn't own the stock of the gas companies Spokane Falls are marked and frequent.

QUEER STREET SCENES. The first day of my stop in the town magnificent equipage came rolling past, and at the same instant came a gaunt, heart-sick looking horse, bearing two Indians, fan-tastically attired, their long, black locks braided with tiosel and scarlet wool and gaily striped shawls around their shoulders. The woman who sat behind was evidently a believer in "dress reform." She wore the She wore the short bifurcated skirts that followers dress-reform craze assure us are so meltingly becoming, and sat her horse like a man. Oh! that the Jenness Millerites could have gazed upon that scene. Both Indians were bareheaded.

It is a common saying here at Spokane that if you get up a tea party, half the States of the Union are pretty sure to be represented. I saw 12 pretty cottages all in a row on one of the leading streets the first day of my stay, which were inhabited, I was told, by natives of 12 different States. Spokane Falls is certainly kaleidoscopic Give a second look through the glass and

you see A DIFFERENT PICTURE from the first. One is not sure of the same view twice. One half fancies that the town | said the combined works will employ 3,000 has a mania for cleaning house, and is men.

WARNED ONCE MORE.

John W. Beatty Says Sand is Being Thrown in the Public's Face.

IN THE FREE LIBRARY SQUABBLE.

makes her debut here about the time she enters her teens. Eligible bachelors abound and old maids are scarce. The bread and butter age—sweet 16—is about the pairing age at Spokane, and if the society girl wishes to be en rigle, she must see that her twentieth birthday at the latest, places a debiased forces. Mr. Carnegie Insists Upon the City Ordinance Being Changed.

HE WILL DICTATE THE MANAGEMENT

flashing solitaire upon the correct finger. Many beautiful houses have been recently The publication in THE DISPATCH yesterday to the effect that the offer of Andrew built, chiefly by newcomers who have been attracted by the beauty of the town and its fine business advantages. As pedigree counts but little in such Carnegie to build a \$2,000,000 library would possibly be withdrawn, owing to the bitter feeling it has stirred up between members one's' prestige has to be gained by that satisfactory substitute, which has been variously designated as "tin," "scap," "corn," etc. Money atones for blue blood very satisfactorily in the East, and out here it is doubly welcome. People are beginning to be accorded social rank, is proportion as their houses, clothes and horses put to shame those of their neighbors. of both branches of Councils and the gentlemen composing the commission named by Mr. Carnegie, was the general topic of conversation all day among those interested in the library. Many views were expressed and it was stated that the warning sent out by Mr. Scott would have a beneficial effect. those of their neighbors.

The educational advantages of Spokane Among those wrought up over the matter was John W. Beatty, the artist, who talked on the subject from an art standpoint. He Falls are decidedly fine. Gonzaga College is an institution of high rank, and the pub-lic rehools are well conducted. A Metho-

said:
"The personal controversy in reference
to the Carnegie Library bas, I think, served its purpose. A few facts in connection with the inside history of the ordinance and its a distinguished processor of New York.

More than \$250,000 has been expended in
public buildings since the fire, and that
amount will doubtless be doubled during amendment have been made public and these facts at least furnish food for thought. It will be well now to get down to the main question. We all remember the youth who applied for a position in an attorney's office with the view of ultimately becoming a

A GOOD MORAL LOST.

"The attorney, instead of questioning the "The attorney, instead of questioning the boy, told a long story about a farmer who, upon going out to shoot an owl which was seated on the barn roof, discharged his gun and set fire to the hay in the barn loft. Tremendous excitement followed. The barn was ablaze. There was much smoke. The horses and cattle were to be rescued. Neighbors were called, etc. The attorney's description of the fire and efforts to rescue property and life was graphic and interesting. When the story ended the boy simply asked, 'Did he hit the owl?'

"I may venture to say that the one ques-

transportation facilities with the East and an outlet to the ports of Puget Sound. As a trade center for Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho, it is unrivaled. A branch "I may venture to say that the one question uppermost in the minds of the great body of citizens interested in the welfare of Pittsburg to-day is: Are we to receive and enjoy the undoubted benefits which would derful Cour d'Alene country, which is a rich mining district, while another railway enjoy the undoubted benefits which would accompany the most magnificent gilt ever offered to the people of this city, or are we to forever lose this gift with all the benefits dependent upon accepting it? If lost it will not be the loss of a magnificent building only. It will be the loss of an influence which should flow from the home of literature and art and sweaten and art has the the choicest farming region of the Pacific coast. The city has direct communication greatest enterprise of the city, outside of mining and lumbering. The river falls in clear sight from a height of more than 150 feet. The several banks of the city have an ture and art, and sweeten and enrich the lives of our people. No man is above this influence—no man should be below it. All are therefore alike interested in securing a superb home for literature and art, and no individual, or class of men, should stand in but genial; sharp, but hospitable; his eye-teeth need no cutting. Over your (aults he will pull the mantle of charity, and over your eyes the wool. Life in Spokane Falls the way or hinder, through any motive whatever, the people from receiving so great

A PERPETUAL FEAST.

"To say that the people at large are not intensely interested in this matter would be absolute nonsense. Only the comparatively rich can buy fine books. Only the very rich can own choice works of art. The people know this thoroughly well, and they understand fully that the establishment of a library and art gallery, such as is proposed, means a perpetual feast to all classes, but especially to those who otherwise would never enjoy such bounty, because of being never enjoy such bounty, because of being too poor to own fine libraries or collections of paintings. This is the one point which ! think should not be lost sight of. The peo-ple—the great mass who cannot otherwise secure the benefits and pleasures which are sure to flow from the establishment of a superb free library and art gallery—have been promised this benefit and they want it. They have, moreover, filed no objection bearing the necessary annual expense of such a library, and they certainly have expressed no dissatisfaction with either the members of the commission appointed Council or those named

by Council or those of Mr. Carnegie. If satisfied commission as now composed, they will certainly not object to a condition which will perpetuate the body exactly as organ-ized and accepted.

REFLECTED ON THE COMMISSION. "Are the 12 gentlemen named by Mr. Car-

negie and cheerfully accepted by the people as his and their representatives not competent to elect successors in case vacancies occur? How would it do to say that to assume that they are not competent is more or less of a reflection, whether intended or not, upon the capacity or the integrity of these representatives? All this talk about reflections upon the capacity or integrity of the members of Council is sand thrown into the faces of the people, for the purpose of deceiving them.

"The commission was composed wisely and with the single and disinterested purpose of securing the very best interests of the library, and upon the plain and indisputable ground that such a vast interest should have a stable and constant policy, and that such fixed policy could only be secured by having at the helm gentlemen whose tenure of office was not dependent upon the various and spasmodic political breezes that blow in the various wards in a great city. There is no reflection, consequent upon this course, cast upon anyone or body of men. It is simply a plain, common sense view of the matter, and the member of Council, who is also a member of the commission, him-self knows that he may be defeated at the next ward election, and his experience as a member of the library commission go for naught. I know that the art-loving people of Pittsburg are thoroughly satisfied the commission, and with the condition which provides for its perpetuity as composed, and I believe that our citizens generally recognize the wisdom of the arrange

MR. SCOTT'S POSITION REAFFIRMED. Mr. James B. Scott, Chairman of the commission, was seen yesterday and asked if there had been anything new developed in the lively controversy over the ordinance which will be voted upon next Monday by Councils. He said: "The only assumption upon which the commission can go is that Messrs. Keating, Lambie and Carnahan will do as they said they would do when Mr. Carnegie called the attention of the commission to the discrepancy between his letter and the ordinance. The above-named gentlemen said that the ordinance would be made to conform to the letter, and Mr. Carnagie and the commission accepted the statement at par. There is no assurance to the contrary from any official source, and I think the best thing for all concerned is to wait and see what action Council takes. No one will be found to deprecate any discus-sion by which the public mind will be in-

terested in the library.

A noted lawyer of Pittsburg gave it as his opinion that Mr. Carnegie could easily find methods of erecting and equipping his library and so regulating the endowment of the same as to make it a gift to Pittsburg's citizens without saying "by your leave" to Councils, should that body insist in playing dog in the manger. As the legal gentle-man is a friend of Mr. Carnegie, the subsequent opinion that the star spangled Scotchman will proceed without regard to Coun-cils, if rebuffed by them, comes with much

Murdered on a Railroad.

IOWA CITY, April 11 .- A German named Frank Beizer, was murdered last night by a companion near this city. The two men were walking along the railroad track and evidently got in a quarrel. The murderer

A SET OF CHESSM

(FROM CORNILL-ILLUSTRATED BY THE DISPATCH.)

But, Monsieur, perceive how magnificent they are! There is not in Finistere, there is not in Brittany, nay, it is certain there is not in France so superb a set of chessmen. And ivory! And the carvingobserve, for example, the variety of detail." They certainly were a curious set of chessmen, magnificent in a way, but curious first of all. As M. Bobineau remarked,

carver really was surprising. But 250 francs. For a set of chessmen! 'So, so, my friend. I am willing to admit that the work is good-in a kind of a way. But 250 tranes! If it were 50, now?" 'Fifty!' Up went M. Robineau's shoulders, and down went M. Bobineau's head between them, in the fashion of those toys which are pulled by a string. 'Ah, mon Dieu! Monsieur laughs at me!'

holding a rook in one hand and a knight in

the other, the care paid to details by the

And there came another voluble declaration of their merits. They certainly were a curious set. I really think they were the nost curious set I ever saw. I would have preferred them, for instance, to anything hey have at South Kensington, and they have some remarkable examples there. And, of course, the price was small-I even admit it was ridiculously small. But when one has only 5,000 francs a year for everything, 250 being taken away—and for a set of chessmen—do leave a vacancy behind.

I asked Bobineau where he got them.

Business was slack that sunny afternoon—it seemed to me that I was the only customer he ever had, but that must have been a delusion on my part. Report said he was a warm man, one of Moriaiz's warmest men, and his queer old shop in the queer old Grande Rue—Grande Rue! what a name for an alley!—contained many things which Grande Rue-Grande Rue! what a name for an alley!—contained many things which was 11 games ahead, but since that thrice

'Perhaps! Yet toys which made a tragedy. Have you ever heard of the name Funichon?' By a slight movement of his grisly gray eyebrows he intimated that it was possible he had. "These chessmen be-long to him. He had just finished a game with them when they found him dead—the winning piece, a white rook, was in his his hand. Suggest an epitaph to be placed over his grave. There's a picture for a painter-eh?

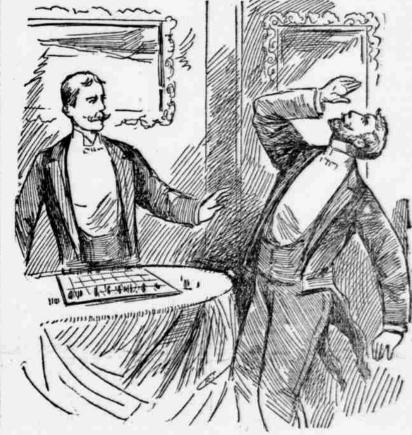
Bah! He was a Communist!"

That was all St. Servan said. And so saying, St. Servan turned away to look out of the window at the Havre boat again. There was an end to M. Funichon for him. Not that he meant exactly what he said. He simply meant that M. Funichon was not Legitimist—out of sympathy with the gentlemen who met, and decayed, visibly, before the naked eye, at the club on the other side of the place. With St. Servan not to be Legitimist meant to be nothing at all—out of his range of vision absolutely. 'Bah! He was a Communist!' all—out of his range of vision absolutely. Seeing that was so, it is strange he should have borne with me as he did. But he was a wonderful old man.

II. We played our first game with the ivory chessmen when St. Servan returned from the club. I am free to confess that it was an occasion for me. I had dusted all the pieces, and had the board all laid when St. Servan and had the board all laid when St. Servan entered, and when we drew for choice of moves the dominant feeling in my mind was the thought of the dead man sitting all alone, with the white rook in his hand. There was an odor of sanctity about the affair for me—a whig of air from the land of the ghosts.

Nevertheless, my loins were fiirded up, and I was prepared to bear myself as a man in the strife. We were curiously matched, St. Servan and I. We had played 220 games and putting draws aside, each

games, and, putting draws aside, each had scored the same number of wins. He



were valuable as well as queer. But there, at least, was no other customer in sight just then, so Bobineau told me all the tale. It seemed there had been a M. Funichon

-Auguste Funichon-no, not a Breton, a Parisian, a true Parisian, who had come and settled down in the commune of Plouigneau, over by the gare. This M. Funishon was, for example, a little-well, a little-a little exalted, let us say. It is true that the country people said he was stark mad, but Bobineau, for his part, said no, no, no! It is not necessary, because one is a little eccentric, that one is mad. Here Robineau looked at me out of the corner of his eye. Are not the English, of all people, the most eccentric, and yet is it not known to all the world that they are not, necessarily, stark mad? This M. Funichon was not rich, quite the contrary. It was a little place he lived in-the merest cottage, in fact. And in it he lived alone, and, according to report, there was only one thing he did all day and all night long. and that was, play chess. It appears that he was that rarest and most amiable of imiles, a chess maniac. Is there such a

word? word?

'What a life!' said M. Bobineau. 'Figure it to yourself! To do nothing—nothing!— but play chess! They say'—M. Bobineau looked round him with an air of mystery they say he starved himself to death. He was so besotted by his miserable chess that he forgot-absolutely forgot, this imbecile-

That was what M. Bobineau said they said. It required a vigorous effort of the imagination to quite take it in. To what a state of forgetfulness must a man arrive before he forgets to eat! But whether M. Funichon forgot to eat, or whether he didn't, at least he died, and being dead they sold his goods—why they sold them was not quite clear, but at the sale M. Bobineau was the chief purchaser. One of the chief lots was the set of ivory chessmen which had caught my eyes. They were the dead man's favorite set, and no wonder! Bobineau was of opinion that if he had had his way he would have had them buried ith him in his grave. 'It is said,' he whispered, again with the

clance of mystery around, 'that they found him dead, seated at the table, the chessmen on the board, his hand on the white rook. which was giving mate to the adversary's king.'
Either what a vivid imagination had

Bobineau, or what odd things the people said! One pictures the old man, seated all alone, with his last breath finishing his

Well, I bought the set of ivory chessmen. At this time of day I freely admit that they were cheap at two hundred and fifty tranes-dirt cheap, indeed; but a hundred was ail I paid. I knew Bobineau so well-I dare say he bought them for 25. As I bore them triumphantly away my mind was occupied by thoughts of their original possessor. I was filled by quite a sentimental tenderness as I meditated on the part they had played, according to Bobineau, in that last scene. But St. Servan drove all those thoughts away. Philippe Henri de St. Servan was rather a difficult person to get on with. It was with him I shared at that time my spartment on the place.
'Let us see!' I remarked when I got in,

He was seated, his country pipe in his mouth, at the open window, looking down upon the river. The Hayre boat was making ready to start-at Morlaix the nautical event of the week. There was quite a bustle on the quay. St. Servan just looked round, and then looked back again. I sat down and uatied my purchase.
'I think there have been criticisms-

derogatory criticisms—passed by a certain person upon a certain set of chessmen. Perhaps that person will explain what he bas to say to these.'
St. Servan marched up to the table. He looked at them through his half-closed

'Toysl' was all he said.

blessed hour I had not scored a single game. He had tracked me steadily, and eventually had made the scores exactly tie. In these latter days it had grown with him to be an article of faith that as a chess player I was quite played out-and there was a time when I had thought the same of

He won the move, and then, as usual, there came an interval of reflection. The worst thing about St. Servan-regarded from a chess-playing point of view-was, that he took such a time to begin. When a man has opened his game it is excusablelaudable, indeed-it he pauses to reflect a reasonable length of time. But I never knew a man who was so fond of reflection before a move was made. As a rule that absurd habit of his had quite an irritating effect upon my nerves, but that evening I felt quite cool and prepared to sit him out.

There we sat, both smoking our great pipes, he staring at the board and I at him.

He put out his hand, almost touched a piece, and then, with a start, he drew it back again. An interval—the same pantomine again. Another interval—and a repetition of the pan-tomine. I puffed a cloud of smoke into the air and softly sighed. I knew he had been ten minutes by my watch. Possibly the sigh had a stimulating effect, for he sud-denly stretched out his hand and moved queen's knight's pawn a single square.

I was startled. He was great at book openings, that was the absurdest part of it. He would lead you to suppose that he was meditating something quite original, and then would perhaps begin with sool's mate after all. He, at least, had never tried queen's knight's pawn a single square before.

I considered a reply. Pray let it be

understood-though I would not have con-fessed it to St. Servan for the world-that I am no player. I am wedded to the game for an hour or two at night, or, peradventure, of an a ternoon at times; but I shall never be admitted to its inner mysteries—never! not it I outspan Methuselah. I am not built that way. St. Servan and I were two children who, loving the sea, dabble their feet in the shallows lest by the tide. I have no doubt that there are a dozen replies to that opening of his, but I did not know one then. I had some husty idea of developing a game of my own, while keeping an eye on his, and for that purpose put out my hand to move the queen's pawn two, when I felt my wrist grasped by—well, by what felt uncommonly like an invisible hand. I was so startled that I almost dropped my pipe. I drew my hand back again, and was conscious of the slight de-taining pressure of unseen fingers. Of course it was hallucination, but it seemed so real, and was so unexpected, that-well, I settled my pipe more firmly between my lips
—it had all but fallen from my mouth, and
took a whiff or two to calm my nerves. I
glanced up, cautiously, to see if St. Servan noticed my unusual behavior, but his eyes were fixed stonily upon the board.

After a moment's hesitation—it was ab-surd!—I stretched out my hand again. The hallucination was repeated, and in a very tangible form. I was distinctly conscious of my wrist being wrenched as le and guided to a piece I had never meant to touch, and almost before I was aware of it, instead of the move I had meant to make, I had made a servile copy of St. Servan's opening-I had moved queen's knight's pawn a single

square!
To adopt the language of the late Dick Swiveller, that was a staggerer. I own that for an instant I was staggered. I could do nothing else but stare. For at least ten seconds I lorget to smoke. I was conscious that when St. Servan saw my move he knit his brows. Then the usual interval for reflection same again. Half unconsciously I watched him. When, as I supposed, he had decided on his move, he stretched out his hand, as I had done, and also, as I had done, he draw it back again. I was a little startled-ne seemed a lit-

tle startled, too. There was a momentary pause; back went this hand again, and, by