Old Crontes.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

on record is seven feet. -Samuel Landis, of Byron, Kent county, Mich., is 80 years old, and his wife 22. The octogenarian's children have been making it warm for the young wife, one son-in-law going so far as to thrash her with a rope.

-John B. Parshall, a compositor in the Delhi, N. Y., Gazette office, recently set up the notice of three golden weddings. He set up the marriage notices of the same couples 50 years ago—a remarkable coincidence. -The Congress of Americanists will be

held in Paris on the 14th of October. It will last four days and discuss numerous subjects relating to America in pre-Columbian times, its history, archwology, languages, etc. -A few days ago in Wilkes county, Ga., negro woman was sitting near the fire with a

child in her lap, when she fell in a fit. Falling into the fire her clothes caught, and in a few minutes she and the child were burned to death. -It is said that some genius has invented an electric recorder which may be attached to a gas meter and which will infallibly and cor-rectly record the exact amount of gas con-sumed, no matter what may be the vagaries of the meter itself.

-There was a child born in Cowlitz county, Wash, the other day which, though otherwise strong and physically perfect, had no openings at the eyes, the skin completely cov-ering those members. A surgical operation was performed to supply the deficiency.

-A pair of curled poplar logs were shipped to Germany from Swain county, N. C., each 12 feet long and 6 feet in diameter at the smaller end. These logs will be hewed and polished for exhibition at Berlin this year. The farmer who sold the logs was paid \$60 for -While driving a prisoner to the jail at

Washington, N. C., the constable's hat blew off and he got out to get it. The prisoner took advantage of the act, whipped up the horse and escaped. Two miles from the city he left the buggy and took to the woods. He has not been -Mrs. Anna O'Brien, known as the "Ger-

man Giantess," and Fred A. Shields, who belongs to a family of giants, were married in Cincinnati a day or two ago. They are about the same height—between seven and eight feet. The bride was the widow of Patrick O'Brien,

-Mr. John Burt, of Warren county, N. C., was shot in the wrist at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864. The ball broke the bone and for 20 years he suffered no pain from the wound. A few days ago a piece of zinc worked out of his arm near his elbow, where his arm has been troubling him for several years. -English men-of-war must be not only

wonderfully but fearfully made. The opinion is published that no ironclad has been built during the last ten years which did not draw at least a foot more water than the Government provided for. The bow of one of the latest great ships, the Trafalgar, sinks 16 inches below its intended line. -Mr. J. Bryan Grimes, of Pitt county,

N. C., had planted 35 acres in Irish potatoes, and one night last week when he thought there were 12 inches high, he built log heaps about his field and kept them burning during the night and next morning his potatoes were un-touched by the frost. -A merchant at Randolph, Ala., de

clared Sunday night that he would die sud-denly at 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon. On Monday morning he selected a coffin, made his will and spent the day in prayer. At 4 3 clock he seated himself in a rocking chair and in three minutes was dead. The doctors say death was caused by heart disease. -A Webster, Me., man was plowing, last

fall, when he lost his pocketbook. A long hunt did not restore it. Winter passed and snow piled deep upon the plowed land. The other day he traversed the same field and in other day no traversed the same neith the furrow where the water ran in rivul found the pocketbook in good co money all safe and papers restorable.

-In 1875 Edward Petit, of Port Huron, Mich., died, and in his will left \$2,000 for any benevolent institution or orphans' home that might be incorporated after his death. One would naturally suppose that this money would have been gathered in long ago, but it's a fact that although there are several institutions that might take it, there has never been a claim put in, and the money remains intact.

-John W. Smith, a prominent citizen of Rattle Creek Mich retired in his usual health Wednesday night, but Thursday morning it was found that his mind had become a blank He appears to be in prime health, physically, but he is unable to make answers to questions or use his mind in any way. The doctors are puzzled, but believe the aberration is only

temporary. -A curious accident was witnessed by two Alton, Ia., citizens the other day. They

were going from that place to Sioux Center when a thunder storm came up. They had noticed an eagle flying quite high in the air, and while watching it a bolt of lightning struck the bird and it fell to the ground. With the exception of a broken wing it was not seriously injured. It was captured by the men.

-There are only 85,000 greenback bills now outstanding, although the Treasury Denow outstanding, although the Treasury Department has endeavored to call in all bills of large denominations. There is but one \$10,000 greenback bill in existence, which is still uncanceled. It is now in the Treasury vanits. The \$10,000 hills of to-day are gold certificates. Ex-County Treasurer Frank Rotterman, of Cincinnati, says that for years his office has carried a \$5,000 greenback as a relic, and that every treasurer has kept the bill and will not send it back to the Treasury for redemption.

AMONG THE FUNNY ONES.

"I am about seared to death. I hear that the Anarchists have sworn to kill me if they find me. What shall I do?" "Get a positiou in a bath-house,"-Chicag

Sunday School Teacher-Yes, the wicked will go to the evil place, where they will burn for ver and ever. New Pupil-Wall, I call that all-fired tough.

Editor-You see, Mr. Pulpit, we have a Bible in the office. Bible in the office.

Clergyman (examining the Bible)—You keep it nice and clean, don't you? There are no finger marks on it.—Boston Herald.

Tired Husband-I sometimes wish, wife,

that I was an indicted New York alderman. Wife - Why, what a funny wish, dear:

held our church together for the months."-Merchant Traveller. De Smythe-Who is that affected spec

you think he has courage?".

"He cats restaurant hash."—Siftings.

Mr. Young (just returning from a visit

"I consider it a burning shame," remarked a lady, "that the overworked clerks of this city are not allowed a half holiday on Satur-

The Dispatch.

Vol. 45, No. 80. - Entered at Pittsburg Postoffice Business Office--Corner Smithfield and Diamond Streets. News Rooms and Publishing House--75,

77 and 79 Diamond Street.

Eastern Advertising Office, Room &, Tribun Bullding, New York, THE DISPATCH is regularly on sale at Brentano's, 5 Union Square, New York, and 17 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris, France, and 18 Strand, London, Eng., where anyone wh has been disappointed at a hotel news stand

can obtain it. TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

POSTAGE PREE IN THE UNITED STATES.

DAILY DISPATCH, One Year, DAILY DISPATCH, Per Quarter ... DAILY DISPATCH, One Mouth DAILY DISPATCE, including Sunday, 1 year, 100 DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 3m'ths, 2 50
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 month 10
SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year. 2 50
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year. 1 25

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

PITTSBURG, MONDAY, APR, 28, 1890.

The BUSINESS OFFICE of THE DIS-PATCH has been removed to Corner of Smithfield and Diamond Streets. THE EIGHT-HOUR QUESTION. The eight-hour movement, which will oc-

cupy the attention of so large a share of the industrial world during the coming week, 18 made the subject of a number of interviews with laboring men and employes elsewhere. The general attitude in Pittsburg is in favor of the abstract idea of shortening the hours of labor, although there is necessarily a considerable divergence in opinions as to the practicability of the present movement. The view which has heretofore been expressed in these columns finds wide acceptance, that Pittsburg's position in this mat-

it can legitimately expect other cities to settle this question before taking it up here. If the eight-hour movement is a success in other cities Pittsburg will undoubtedly adopt it without unnecessary trouble. If it is not, our industries can hardly be expected to advance further in that direction than they already have done.

city is so far in advance on this subject that

CLEARING HOUSE AND CENSUS.

There is something well calculated to stir local pride in Pittsburg's wonderful march upward in the list of American cities. Three years ago it passed Cincinnati in the volume of its business, as shown by the Clearing House reports. Then, swiftly, it overtook and left behind New Orleans and San Francisco. Next it set out to distance Baltimore; and now, and for some time past, it has had but five leaders among American cities, viz.: New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis, The Pittsburg returns will soon eclipse those of St. Louis also. Last week our local business, as shown by the Clearing House, amounted to nearly \$18,000,000, or three times what it was six or seven years ago, when various speculations, such as in oil and grain, which are now dormant, were rife and extensive.

Yet upon the census return of population Pittsburg is fated to have a ridiculous relative standing. By reason of Allegheny and the big boroughs appearing separately, Pittsburg, though sixth in business and in importance, will not rank better than tenth or twelfth, if so well, in the population reports. We will doubtless be able to show up a splendid increase, falling perhaps little short of a total of 300,000; but if Allegheny were included the joint showing would be well on to 500,000, if not actually in

excess of that. If the exigencles of politics and the survival of prejudices do not permit of actual consolidation, it is still a pity that the community, which is practically one in interest and in all essential facts should not have the benefit of a right representation in the national census reports which are to be spread before the world in a few months.

THE FARMERS' PROFITS. The investigation into the condition of farming in Western Pennsylvania, made by THE DISPATCH'S road expedition, touches upon a subject of vast interest and wide scope. The field is so large, and there are so many variations due to the circumstances of each especial case, that the statements in definite conclusions but rather as the indications of what a more exhaustive investi-

gation might disclose. The indications from the reports gleaned in nearly a dozen counties are that while Western Pennsylvania does not share the reported agricultural depression, the profits of farming have been considerably cut down of late years. In this, farming is not peculiar. The profits of manufacturing and business capital, except where magnified by an artificial monopoly, are not what they once were. As a part of the complaint is that agricultural labor is higher than formerly it is clear that the reduction has been in the returns on capital engaged in agriculture like that in commerce and industry. Some of the details of the complaint indicate a leak in business management. A leading trouble is the low price of cattle, on account of the competition of Western cattle, and one farmer puts it that he cannot get over 3%c per pound for fattened cattle. Yet the live stock reports show the price for the upper grades of cattle in Pittsburg to be 4@5c live weight. It seems that the farmers of Western Pennsylvania ought to be able to get their cattle to Pittsburg at a less charge than 14@114c per pound for the mid-

dleman. The sum total of these observations is that by hard work, intelligently directed, and with reasonable economy, the Western Pennsylvania farmer can earn a fair living and lay up a modest provision for old age. The classes of industry where that is not

necessary for success in life are very rare.

OUT OF PROPORTION. The programme which is reported to be marked out by the leaders in the House is said to assign two days to the silver bill, one day to the Morrill pension bill, and ten days to the tariff. By such an apportionment of time it is hoped that Congress can get through its work in time for a June

adjournment. The programme looks like business, and in that view it is to be applauded; but it can hardly tail to provoke some comments by the contrast with the apportionment already made. The difference between two days for a measure that affects the standard of values for the whole nation, and about sixty days for a fight over the rules is impressive. One day for a forty million dollar pension bill is rather out of ratio with thirty or forty days spent in unseating Democratic Congressmen and seating Republicans. Ten days for public debate on the tariff and six months in committee work on it is a pe-

summed up by the practical proposition to devote from fifteen to thirty days on measures affecting the public welfare, after spending something like a hundred and fifty in fight-ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY & 1846, ing for partisan control.

The Republican leaders are evidently in need of some practical instruction on the artistic importance of proportion in values.

COMPETITIVE SOUTINESS.

The political debate in the House last week was a decided illustration of the characteristic vice of current politics. That is the fact that nearly all political argument which takes any definite shape at present, can be summed up by the claim of each party that the other one is worse than it is. a mutual enlargement by each party on the corruption of the other, and neither side | he cannot get a share of. appeared able to appreciate the fact that the result of the competitive accusations was to lower both in the estimation of sensible and

thinking people. The respective blackness of the pot and kettle may be a proper subject for discussion by an impartial and unbesmirched outsider, but when each of the sooty utensils gives itself over to enlarging on the dirtiness of the other, both expose themselves to ridicule and contempt. An example of this distinction is shown in a society play now on the stage. The low-comedy hero and heroine, by an indiscreet combination of the dalliance of love-making with the smoked glass intended to view an eclipse, get the smirch from the glass first on the face of one, whence it is transferred to the other. When the other characters come in and inspect the tell-tale evidence on their faces, they have the right to view the blackened faces with superior ridicule; but when each of the blackened characters discovers only the soot on the face of the other and begins to laugh at it, both are seen to be only bringing ridicule on themselves. That is exactly what our political lights are doing when the Republicans enlarge on the corruption of Tammany and the Democrats retort with the ter is that of an interested spectator while charges on Quay and the carpet-baggers. the contest is determined elsewhere. Our Our eminent legislators are simply repeating the act of the young couple in the play, by each making a great fuss over the smirch on the other, in ridiculous and somewhat

> on itself. Yet it is strange that men who aspire t reputation in statesmanship cannot see how degrading the pot and kettle argument is, not only to themselves, but to the whole subject of politics. It ought to be plain to them, that a party's claim to public support must rest on measures for the public good, or by reforms of well-known abuses. When instead of basing reputation on abs lute administrative cleanness and economy, the best that each side can do is to loudly claim that the other is the worst of the two, the conclusion is somewhat strongly indicated that the moral status of both is de-

cidedly low. The evil of that sort of politics is also seen in its more direct degrading effect. When the best that either party can do is to claim that the other is a little worse, each is likely to entertain a secret idea that it can afford to rival the other in dishonest or unwarrantable acts. The wrong committed by one set of partisans is copied by another. One party gerrymanders for its own advantage while raising the hue and cry about the gerrymanders of the other. The Democratic Speaker of one legislative body forces partin measures because the Re Speaker of another body has done the same thing. As each party denounces the acts of the other as criminal, by doing the same acts themselves, they furnish the practica proof that this class of politics has reduced them to the level where they are ready to

commit political crimes because the other party does. It is to be hoped that sometime we shall obtain an elevation of our politics, and our politicians shall see that the true rivalry of parties must be as to which is most enlightened, honest and careful of the public rights, instead of which is the most dishon-

est, reckless and ready to disregard principles for the sake of party. AN UNSUPPLIED WANT. We are grieved to observe that a com ment of THE DISPATCH, on a remark of the Chicago Times that Southern Bessemer pig can be made for \$8 50 per ton, has wounded the susceptibilities of that esteemed cotem porary, which retorts by defining "the Pittsburg breed of pig as a tariff-fed anito-day's letter can hardly be regarded as mal which, in the last analysis, is found to be mostly appetite." If this paper had indulged in any disrespectful remarks concerning the Chicago hog, the anger of the Times would have been expected; but it was known that its championship of the porcine species extended to Southern pig iron. As the original point is one of industrial importance to Pittsburg, it is worth repeating that Southern pig is exactly as much of a tariff-fed animal as the Pittsburg breed; and Pittsburg is anxious to buy all of the Southern Bessemer pig-that can be manufactured at \$8.50 per ton, with the cost of freight added. But as a practical definition of Bessemer pig is pig iron out of which Bessemer steel can be made, and as known that its championship of the porcine which Bessemer steel can be made, and as the Southern iron shipped to this city cannot be used as the material for Bessemer steel, the hunger of our rolling mills for Bessemer pig of that cheapness is still

unsatisfied. "NEITHER cobblestones nor Belgian blocks can any longer be considered a suitable pavement for a civilized city," declares the Philadelphia Press. In that case what is Pitt burg doing with its pavements? Will our city authorities either correct the Press or policy of laying block stone for pavements?

IT is interesting to observe that while Flack got a few months in jail, Bookstaver, the Judge in whose court the conspiracy was car ried out, has got off with a coat of whitewash from the Assembly Committee to investigate the matter with reference to his impeachment, The trial of Flack was in public, and the inve tigation of Bookstaver was private. Can that explain the difference in the efficiency of their respective "pulls?"

GOVERNOR FOSTER remarks that Murat Halstead has gone to New York in order "to allow the Republicans in Ohio to reunite and carry the next election." In that case it might be well for Foster to follow Halstead's ex ample. With Foster absent the Republican might have a chance.

IT is reported that the friends of ex-Pres dent Cleveland have persuaded Hon. W. L. Scott to draw out of the fight against Wallace. This is unnecessary. The supporters of Wallace need not object to the antagonism of the man who has just put himself on record as in politics for the sake of the corporations; but land men to prevail on Scott to stop supporting

AFTER the banquet is over, has no on observed the omission to appland and indorse the Administration? How will this be explained at the White House?

THE discovery by a DISPLICH co respondent of a farmer's boy in Crawford county who never heard of Senator Delamate

culiar apportionment. The contrast can be is perhaps not a grave impeachment of either the agricultural intelligence, or the Crawford Senator, either. Indeed we can conceive it to be possible that there are farmers of the coming generation who have very hazy ideas of Senator Quay, and yet be none the worse for it.

IT is encouraging to observe that the police have discovered that it is within the scope of their duty to prosecute the speakeasies, and have commenced on the most fash-ionable one. With that good work kept on it

THE news that the Marquis de Mores has lossomed out as an Anarchist in Paris is orima facie evidence that his banker father-in law must have got tired of coming down with he means to support that titled rounder. This is sufficient to make the Marquis very bitter The debate in question was little more than against wealth. Nothing is so exasperating to the professional adventurer as the wealth that

SILVER has got up to 105, and twentyfive cents more of an advance will put it on a par with gold. But if that remarkable advance should take place it might be question whether a metal which fluctuates so widely is a

proper one to use as a measure of values. "BRITISH capitalists continue to buy up merican business interests at fabulous prices. The prices are literally fabulous," says the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. But the prices are not more fabulous than the stock which the syndicates palm off on the confiding British investors. The fable will in time teach the poor investors the difference between water and hard cash.

PURELY PERSONAL.

THE Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, London's sensational preacher, will probably visit the United States during the present year. AARON BURNHAM, of Essex, Mass., cele prated his 83d birthday last week. He voted "Old Hickory" in 1824, and again in 1828. THE new Marquis of Normandy is the Rev. ord Mulgrave. He is one of the most popular

lergymen in the North of England, and is a hard worker. DR. JOSEPH JONES, of New Orleans, is col lecting material for a Confederate medical and surgical history of the War. It will be a col-

ection of hospital records. PROP, A. N. KLAER, a Norwegian statistician, has discovered and declared that the marriage state increases the death rate among women and decreases it among men. KENTARO KENEKO, of Japan, is in Washing-

contemptible oblivion of the equal smirch gress for the purpose of suggesting a system of egislation to the Japanese Government. PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR was provided with regal regalement by the Maharajah of Jeypore. He had quail fights, dog fights, buffalo fights and elephant fights all served up for him in one DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES WAS 50

when he began to grow bald. He tried several cures for opalecia, but they simply had the ef-fect of rendering his dome of thought all the MME. CARNOT wife of the French President. visits hospitals, assists at bazaars, entertains all

classes, and is kind to everybody. She buys the laces of which she is so foud in France, and will have no dealings with foreigners. JUDGE JEREMIAH SMITH, of Dover, N. H. has been appointed to a professorship in the Law School at Harvard. He will move to Cambridge immediately. Judge Smith is one of the ablest lawyers in the State.

MR. P. F. COLLIER, proprietor of Once a evening, at a banquet offered him by the leading officials connected with his paper. The oc-

LasT week Queen Victoria summoned a pho-tographer to Aix-les-Bains, all the way from Cannes, in order that he might take a series of portraits of herself and those members of the royal family who are staying with her. One large photograph was taken of the whole group, including the Connaught children

SILVER LEGISLATION

Powerful Stimulant

NEW YORK, April 27 .- Henry Clews & Co. will say to-morrow: The prospect of silver legislation is acting as a powerful stimulant up the stock market. Although the bill which seems most likely to pass, that adopted in Re-publican caucus Wednesday night, satisfies omparatively few; yet everyone has but one opinion as to its stimulating effect upon values, which not only counteracts opposition, but gives it a support which would otherwise not be accorded. There is, of course, some speculation as to what President Harrison will do in the case; whether he will give it official sanction, or exercise the power of veto. Thus far the President has known that he is largely influenced by the advice of Secretary Windom in such matters, advice of Secretary Windom in such matters, and now that the most radical dangers of silver inflation have been avoided, the bill may receive his approval. Political exigencies are such that it would be a grave misforiume for the party in power to find itself in antagonism with the Chief Executive upon such an important question as this. Conditions are such as compel the Republicans to maintain harmony, and no bill which would invite a veto is likely to be passed. Without wishing to predict, we incline to the opinion that President Harrison's position is sufficiently well understood to secure the drafting of a bill that will meet with his approval.

Of course, the effect of this contemplated expansion of the currency will be highly stimulative. In the more sparsely settled parts of lative. In the more sparsely settled parts of the country there have been very severe com-

able to do imperfect work, it is evident that we can safely stand considerable expansion, whether it be considered advisable or not. There is no doubt that the dangers of silver inflation have been much exaggerated, and, real or fanciful, they are so distant as to have

no effect on the early future. Is This the Hand of Mr. Scott? An Erie dispatch to the New York Times says: The contemplated alliance of farmers of Erie and Crawford counties for political action has created a suspicion in this quarter that the movement bears the earmarks of Hon, William L. Scott, of Erie. It is currently reported that the gentleman was aspiring for a seat in the United States Senate. The farmers pro pose to meet in Union City on Thursday next.

and a line of action will be laid out. David Martin's Narrow Escape.

From the Washington Post. One of Senator Quay's lieutenants, David Martin, Collector of Internal Revenue in one of the Pennsylvania districts, had a narrow escape at the Riggs House. A colored boy cam into his room to light the gas. His match went out. He struck another and turned on another jet, leaving the first one running full head. Mr. Martin was almost unconsciou when the escaping gas was discovered.

Hadn't Hemorrhage of the Brain. CHICAGO, April 27 .- Miss Marie Wainwright arrived here this morning and was much surprised to learn of the alarming reports of her condition sent from Minneapolis on Saturday night. Miss Wainwright said that she had not had any hemorrhage of the brain, and that all she had been suffering from was an attack of neuralgia, which, though extremely painful,

From the Washington Post.] Governor Campbell, having grown tired of dilatory tactics of the Legislature on reorgan-ization matters, has wielded the ax, and the official head of Railroad Commissioner Cappeller, a close friend of ex-Governor Foraker. new graces the basket. Governor Campbel seems to be one of those horrid spoilsmen

Date of the Prison Congress ST. PETERSBURG, April 27.—The prisons ongress will open on June 15. The Prince of Oldenburg will preside. Three hundred dele-

THE CRITIC'S REVIEW. An Anonymous Author's Notable Contribution to American Fiction-Judge Tourgee's New Book-Sketch of a Scotch

Country Parish. THE SPLENDID SPUR" (Cassell Publish ing Co., H. Watts & Co., 50 cents) is written by somebody who hides his identity behind the letter Q. Such excellent work, how ever, ought not to remain anonymous. "The Splendid Spur" belongs with Stevenson's "Black Arrow" and Coran Doyle's "Micah Clarke." It is the same sort of book-a story of a hundred and more adventures, escapes, fightings, victories and deeds of daring. Like "Micah Clarke," the scene is laid in the days of the struggle between the Roundheads and the Puritans, and the plot is the record, for the most part, of a perilous journey. Like the "Black Arrow," the hero and the heroine, two ary banquet for DISPATCH readers yesterday, the feast being much more ample than usual. most charming people, go hand in hand through all the dangers. "The Splendid Spur," like each of these others which it re-sembles, is written in the quaint language of

Indeed, we would find it hard to say which of these excellent books we like best. And that, with such surprisingly good writers in the al-ternative as Stevenson and Doyle, means a ternative as Stevenson and Doyle, means a great deal. It is a little odd to think of Stevenson's name connected with "The Wrong Box." which has not a trace of Stevenson's style about it, and then "The Splendid Spur," which is delightfully Stevensonesque from beginning to end, and only a letter to indicate the author. Some books are worth reading for their style and some for their plot, but "The Splendid Spur" rewards the reader in both particulars. Such adventures! Out of the frying pan into the fire nearly every time, but still escaping at Such adventures! Out of the frying pan into the fire nearly every time, but still escaping at the end! And such remarkable coincidences! Exactly the right thing happening at precisely the right time! The book is full of action. There is fighting to be done, ruffians to be faced, prisons to be escaped out of, fair ladies to be defended, castles to be broken into, villains to be unmasked, war going on and the course of it depending on tidings which our hero is hurrying to bring; a capital brave young fellow is Jack Marvel, and Delia, the heroine, is too charming for description.

Whoever wrote "The Splendid Spur" knows how to write the clearest and purest Shakehow to write the clearest and purest Shake-spearian English, and how to construct the most claborate and thrilling series of adven-tures which one can well imagine.

"MISS MORDECK'S FATHER" (Dodd, Mead & Co., H. Watts & Co., \$1 00) leaves all the conventional plots quite to one side. It is re-freshing for its perfect freshness of situation. t begins with two heroines so absolutely alike that the hero cannot tell them apart, neither of them being aware of the existence of the other, and the hero never dreaming that there is more than one in the world who bears the features of his lady-love. This of itself promises plenty of than one in the world who bears the leatures of his lady-love. This of itself promises plenty of predicaments, but the strongest part of the story comes after and centers about "Miss Mordeck's Father," as the title indicates. It reminds the reader of Grant Allen's "Strange Stories," after each of which we stop and say to ourselves, "Well, why not?" It would be unfair to reveal the secrect which hangs a veil of mystery over Miss Mordeck's Father. It is best to leave that for everybody's individual guessing. The author has read some of the singular disappearance stories which have been in the papers now and then for the past year of two, and has used them most skillfully.

The best part of "Miss Mordeck's Father" is the plot. The naming of the characters is particularly absurd, "Shreves Chilson" and "Browne Mordeck" and "Naida Sunbar" are a little too much on the sensational order. The conversations are pretty well done. But the plot is the emphatic virtue of the book. If ever one could wish for the realization of the conditions of that charming Japanese romance "The Shadow in the Water," in which the hero marries both are heroines, it is here.

law and on the negro question. He has written a good deal in one way and another about the negro question, and his ideas are well known. His last book, which we received some months ago-"With Graye and Swallow"-was a book of law stories. The lawyer and the negro are both present in the pages of Pactolus Prime. (Cassell Publishing Company, J. R. Prime. (Cassell Publishing Company, J. R. Weldin & Co., \$1 50.) There is quite an ingenious plot running through the book, though it takes the reader quite a while to get to it. And even when the plot is fully developed the details of it are not quite clear. But the fault may be in the hasty eyes of the reader. The story opens in the basement of the Best House in Washington, where Pactolus Prime is blacking boots. For this is the position of the hero. He is a bootblack who is rumored to have made a fortune by carefully saved and invested earnings, and who certainly has the gift vested earnings, and who certainly has the con-of speech and the gift of making other people speak. The customers come in, and there is a long series of conversations—rather too long some may think—all being upon the negro question. The point upon which the conversasome may think—all being upon the negro question. The point upon which the conversations turn is whether or not the negro really has a chance. The characters who are thus brought in as stalking horses for the display of arguments enter, some of them again, as a part of the story. The story is pathetic enough. And in spite of its being somewhat overlaid with dissertation, attracts and retains the reader's interest.

T seems to be unnecessary that the publishers should preface their books, as here and in "The Splendid Spur" with a page or two of stroductory advertisement. It would be better to let the writer speak for himself, as both of these writers are quite capable of doing. Here is a good sentence, however, out of the intro-duction which tells the truth about the book duction which tells the truth about the book and its hero admirably, "Pactolus Prime" is the Ædipus of American fiction, not less marked than his classical prototype in the singular pathos of his life, in the patience and hopeless bitterness with which he faces his destiny, and in the exalted philosophy with which he passes by the half-unconscious instruments of his doom, to denounce and defy the impalpable tendencies which impel him and them toward a fate as inexorable as that which the toward a fate as inexorable as that which the weird sisters meted out to the woful victim of the most thrilling of the Greek tragedies.

"DAVID TODD: the Romance of his Life and Loving" (Cassell Publishing Comany, J. R. Weldin & Co., 50 cents), is a series of pictures. There is a story in the book, and very good one; a story which conceives the disposition of a large sum of money, and the identifying of lost heirs, and one love affair which goes wrong and another which goes right, and a brave act of honest and honorable self denial. It is bad enough for David Todd to denial. It is and enough for David Todd to lose his hady love, but to lose a fortune also, and to have them both go the same way—into the keeping of his rival—this is bad indeed, This is the story. But the story is the least part of it. The book is a series of sketches of the people of a country parish in Scotland where David Todd is minister. The Scotch dialect is capitally done, and the people are made very real.

made very real.

David Todd's congregation were of the kind which one would look for in a little old Scotch town like Crosscairs. They were, most of them, of the mind of the good old woman who town like Crosscairn. They were, most of them, of the mind of the good old woman who in a strange place went into a strange church, and seeing inscribed over the pulpit "God is love," made haste to get away, realizing with a sensation of horror that she had entered the doors of a conventicle of heretical Universalists, and found refuge in another church around the teoiner upon whose walls was emblazoned the legend: "Our God is a consuming fire." "Ding, dong! Ding, dong!" The bell in the tower answering to Sandy's hand clangs and clashes overhead in a noisy tempest of sound which melts in gradual tones to a clear and ringing voice, dying at last amid a series of jerkey rumblings and vibrations up among the rafters. Then it roes out of existence finally, with a rasping groan and a sigh of relief, as the rope chafes the revolving wheel. The Crosscairn people, listening underneath, hear in the first loud clang of the bell a suggestion of the last trump and the final ludgment, it may be; for they start, whenever it comes, like gullty persons, and in the rumbling ribration of sound, and the wheezing sigh of the chafing rope, are reminded of the death rattle of some non-communicant sinner.

n-communicant sinner.

T last the bell stops and the service begins A singing, Psalms of David, long meter, led by precentor who whines through his nose. Then the long prayer and after that the sermon, text, "Be kindly affectioned one to another in brotherly love." After the sermon the congregation make their comments.
"Hoo did ye like the minister

"I didna like him ava'." "I digna like him ava."
"But it was a soond discourse."
"Ay, it was a soond thegither."
Another group: "That was a fine sermon."
"Dae ye think sae? Weel, ye're easily saed." Another group: "Hoo did ye like that sermon?"
"The text was a guid ane, but the handling o' it was bad. I cud have din better myself."
Another group: "Did ye see Bessie Dickie's new bonnet?"

new bonnet?"
"Aye, she looks like a fule m it. The brazen cuttie! I ne'er could abide the Dickie tribe, frae that vain hizzie, Bessie, tae her worldly auld sinner o' a fayther."
David Maciure is the author of "David Todd." He has also written "Thoughts on Life." This book is a scrap book of such thoughts, interspersed with pictures of backcountry Scotch folk, and held together by a thread of story. AN AWAKENING," by Miss Forsyth, is not A a pleasant awakening. The herome awakens to the true obseractor of the hero too finds out. (John W. Lovell & Co.; 25 cents.)

Little Chatelaine, by the Earl of Desart, are Mesars, Frank F. Lovell & Co., who and that "every work in this series is published by arrangement with the author."

APROPOS of the Lovells, there is a letter re-A cently published in The Critic over Mr-John W. Lovell's signature, in which he says, referring to the completion of the great cheap book "trust," that the price of paper-covere books will not be affected by this combination, unless Congress adopts the recommended ad-vance of 800 per cent in the postage of such A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Some of the Rich Ingredients Composit

The Sunday Dispatch,

A menu of 24 pages made a very choice lite

Everything one could wish, from the light soup

of floating events, through pieces de resistan

of fresh foreign and domestic news to the rich dessert of special articles by brainy contrib utors, the whole embellished with artistic sketches embracing excellent likenesses and scenery from many lands. With 192 columns of rich reading matter the public at large yes terday had a rare treat in THE SUNDAY DIS-Public interest centered mainly in the loca department, in which was published the only complete account of the great Americus Club banquet, the speeches and toasts in full, letters of regret, a full list of the club members and disgram of the dining hall in the Seventh Avenue Hotel, indicating the seats occupied by each one present. Local politics were also fully treated by THE DISPATCH staff writers while the industrial news of the district was carefully compiled and shown to be a mos

interesting feature. A full resume of the local

events furnished food for thought, regret o

merriment to THE DISPATCH readers, account

ding to the nature of the news. The telegraphic news was copious and varied particular attention being given to the efforts of European governments to suppress labor demonstrations, especially the preparations for the May Day celebrations. That continent is shown to be on the eve of an irruption which will need the arm of military force to suppress, and disaffection is shown to exist even in the Austrian army. The floods in the Mississippi Valley are accurately described and graphic accounts given of the suffering and loss entailed. The President notifies the Florida Regulators that he will enforce respect for the law in that State through the agency of the United States marshals. The Indians of the Tongue river agency are highly excited over the appearance of a self-announced Messiah, who threatens them with dire disaster in case they refuse to acknowledge him. The political, social, sporting and general news of the world were all fully treated in the mammoth issue of

resterday's DISPATCH. III. The special department covered tales of travel, and clever articles by talented writers Frank G. Carpenter gives an account of Grant's adventures in Mexico, which was most appro priate for the date, and very interesting. Charles T. Murray did gay Gotham in an attractive manner, with his usual descriptive ability. Fannie B. Ward gives an interesting treatise on the metropolis of Ecuador, and Henry Haynie gave points to the Department of Public Works by describing the parks of Paris. Beside these were dozens of other able contributions, affording pleasure to all, amusement to some, and instruction to many. The old soldier was recognized by an exhaustive review of Grand Army affairs, and the young ones were pleased with copious national guard notes. Pringie's Review was read with interest by old sports, and all the current sporting news faithfully reproduced. Yesterday's DISPATCE was truly a marvel of a newspaper enterprise

Married Fifty Years. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. MASSILLON, April 27.-Mr. and Mrs. David Rogers, a wealthy and prominent couple living two miles from this city, celebrated their golden wedding yesterday.

CURRENT TIMELY TOPICS.

PATTI closed her farewell American tous Saturday evening in New York City. It may be s year and it may be longer before she will appear AN Ohio paper is greatly surprised at the fact that the newspapers said nothing about ex-President Hayes' hens when he salled for Ber-muda. The hens, like everything else, must have

THE latch-string will be found on the outside of many new drinking places on Thursday morn-ing. What a startling plece of news it would be if the slingers of intoxicants should resolve to go out on strike Thursday after being in enforced

Ir matters not to the workingman whether h is paid in gold, silver or greenbacks. It is the scarcity of either that bothers him mostly.

plied for a job on the Bismarck police force. The average Indian, true to his nature, is always ONE whole week has passed and all th

THERE are worse towns to live in littsburg on a Sunday. A Wisconsin judge has lecided that a dentist has no right to draw a toot on the Sabbath day. It is safe to say that His Honor never was the owner of a genuine case of toothache. A WHOLE week has come and gone and neelection was held in Khode Island. The voter i

umpires who reported at the opening game are still in the flesh. Either the world or the umpire

is getting better.

probably taking a rest to catch his second wind. THE Ram's Horn, edited by a reformed in idel, says: "If there wasn't so much money in there are men in this country who have neither money nor religion. THE Duke of Orleans is to be married

prison. He should make a model husband, as his wife will know where he spends his evenings. THE statement that Bismarck had written letter favoring local option has been authori-tatively denied. Mr. Gladstone, however, wrote the letter referred to. The loke is not such a dry

one after all. THE spire of the Brunswick, Me., Baptis Church was torn down recently. Instead of fall-ing on the ground, as was expected, the spire went plumb into the eistern below the sidewalk. "Baptist to the last," was the quiet remark of

The worst man I ever know'd is livin' her about, An' the goody folks an' deekins is a tryin' to run He don't go to meetin', and I tell what I think.

I've heern it said he gambles, an' I know he smokes an' chaws, An' they tell me his kar-ac-ter is plum chock full erflaws. I don't know fer certain what the truth about An'-come to think-I dunno as it's any of my

takin' of a drink.

it still.

But there's things I do know on him 'at I ain't afeered to test That he does, an' keeps 'em mighty dark an' deep as any well. I seed him give a cripple a twenty-dollar bill, An' I heern him tell the cripple to be keepin'

know he's got a waggin that leaves groceries an With a lot of helpless people who is fur from bein' ness men of note Than the bond of many another man who w'ars better coat.

know he's public sperited, an' I know he aller

Put up his money, pientifui, for any public good. He's got intrusts in lots or things that's makin An' I know he'll divy with a friend as long as I know he's got a lot er men a-workin' all the 'em fair to prime. I know his fam'ly loves him, an' his friends i

stauch an' true, An' I think, somehow, sich men as that had

to that body, and have resulted in an investigation that, at the least, has not done the trio any good. "Mr. Hatton's one virtue is his frankness," remarked one of his acquaintances to me the other day. The low estimate placed on the great editor's morality was immediately resented, but surely the only virtue of the Post in its discussion on the civil service law is its frankness, though it would probably assert that this is a mere mat ter of opinion. The time is past, however, for argument on this question. The long and the short of the argument of the opponents of a permanent civil service based on merit is that short of the argument of the opponents of a permanent civil service based on merit is that office should be the reward of party success—that is for those who can get office. The work of the Government is a minor consideration. Government is not to enhance and conserve the prosperity of the people, but merely for the use of the party, and a very small portion of the party, in power. A business man who would conduct his business on the principle urged by these re-reformers would go into bank-ruptcy at railroad speed.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

be Attacks on the System Open and Undla-

Bayard Visits the City-Meeting of Two

IFROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT, 1

paved for this by Mr. Frank Hatt

Must Stand by the System. THE "spoilsmen" are right in some things, however. The commission is useless. The schoolboy examination is foolish as well as useless. The heads of departments and chiefs of bureaus should be responsible for the char-acter and conduct of the people who do the work under their direction, and should make the appointments. The law should provide absolutely for the retention of faithful and efficient persons, and for the removal of the oppo-site kind. It should be made a crime to remove site kind. It should be made a crime to remove faithful or capable persons from any position at the whim of the power above or for the purpose of making place for another person. It is coming to be pretty well understood that the employed have rights as serious and substantial as the employer. The machinery for the accomplishment and operation of this system is simple and easily constructed. This present attack on all that we now have of that machinery is one of the last threes of those who would prostitute the Government of over 60,000,000 of people to the uses of a few managing party politicians, and only a handful of them in Congress or out of it will dare to beat a retreat. The majority will be forced by public opinion to stand by and perfect the reform system, and the friends of this system while they should be alert, need not be alarmed.

Mitchell Makes Himself Immortal. WHILE a few members of the House argued for a return to an old and vicious system of making appointments, in the Senate Mr. Mitchell really made himself immortal by a powerful argument in favor of the election of Senators by popular vote, and of the abolition of secret executive session. This was all the more remarkable on account of the source from which it came. Mr. Mitchell was for years a lobbyist, and his election to office on more than one occasion was asserted to be due to corporation influences. Those who have formed an estimate of the man in the light of these reports would have expected him to be the last person in the world to advocate the election of Senators by a body so difficult to manage and purchase as the people. I believe Mr. Mitchell is the first senator to advocate such a step. His speech was fearless, honest and sincere. There was nothing in it that savored of demagogy. Every sentence rang with the tone of honest conviction. To prevent Senator Mitchell from winning all the laurels some other senator should now propose an amendment abolishing the Senate alrogether. The institution of two houses of parliament, with a president to sit in judgment on the acts of both, is simply an expression of a conviction that any one of the three persons in this trinity is too dishonest and too imbecile to be trusted. The president may be of use as a part of the executive machinery of the government, but be should not have the nower for visiter. years a lobbyist, and his election to office on

he should not have the power to vitiate the scts of Congress. But most of the representa-tives of the people probably recognize the im-portance of having as many offices as possible, and it is not likely that the number of soft Bayard in the City. SAW Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, walking down the avenue the other day. He is a in a m

living example of the evanescent character of fame and position. Upon the walls of his nouse, on Massachusetts avenue terrace, are big pla cards bearing the words, "For Rent," and the ex-Senator and ex-member of the Cabinet looked himself as though he were for rent to anybody who would take him on a short or a long lease for almost any public purpose. It must be a somewhat melancholy reflection for long lease for almost any public purpose. It must be a somewhat melancholy reflection for these public officials who make so much of their positions to see the indifference of the general public here to the coming and going of great men. The best remem-bered are those who were altogether or nearly assassinated. The old theater where Lincoln assassinated. The old theater where Lincoln was shot, the house where he died, the old residence where Seward was stabbed, the aisle in the old Senate chamber where Summer was struck down by the bludgeon of Bully Brooks, the spot in the Baltimore and Potomac station where Garfield tell, are always of lively interest. Guiteau and Booth are well remembered as are their victims. Must one, then, kill or be killed, or be forgotten? Except as a possible candidate for nomination in 1892 Cleveland is as though he had never been. The names of his Cabinet can hardly be recalled. Those who blaze one day are extinguished the next. There are men in this city who a few years ago were United States Senators and United States Judges who are now little more than genteel tramps, not known nor wishing to be known.

tramps, not known nor wishing to be known.

He Drinks a Cocktail and Swears Off. Two former officials of the Government cronies in their more prosperous days, met here recently. One had gone West and made a small stake, a very small one. The other drifted into the financial doldrums, and became a hanger-on among his old friends and usually in the revivifying atmosphere of the bars. The two friends celebrated their reunion after the fashion of their kind, the more prosperous one furnishing the kopecks, and the other accept-ing the hospitality with bountiful capacity. At a late hour the seedy one assisted his welldressed friend to bed, but was unable to remove either his boots or his trousers. Keeping vigil by the side of the bed, whose occupant talked of bacchanalian scenes, but was con-scious of nothing the one of threadbare coat was seized with thrifty longings, and without ado and without one pang he there exchanged his old, greasy, tattered coat and vest for the alold, greasy, tattered coat and vest for the al-most new ones of his former associate in fat offices under Uncle Sam, and left his friend to his fancied bacchanais. The seedy one has not been seen since. The host woke to find only the cast-off garments of his friend, which were the cast-off garments of his friend, which were worse than his had ever been in his most dire distress. They would not fit him anyway. He had not sufficient funds left to purchase a new suit. He sent for a cocktail and then for some other old friends, and succeeded in borrowing enough to buy a second-hand suit. He then swore off. The betrayal of his confidence broke his heart, and he will never again have a hankering for reveiry.

E. W. L.

TO GO OVER THE FALLS.

Man Who Devours Live Snakes and Frogs. Natis and Tacks to Attempt It. W. Delavanti or Burns, a human ostrich, who devours live snakes and frogs, horseshoe nails tacks, brads, knife blades, marbles and lamp chimneys, and drinks kerosene oil as an ordi-nary human being eats bread, is 21 years of age, of medium height and weight, dark com-

plexioned and a pleasant conversationalist. His home is in Syracuse. He is going over Ningara Falls. He has contracted with a rubber con for a large rubber ball, 5 feet 9 inches in length and 3 feet wide, inside measure, in which he in-tends going over the Horseshoe Falls at noon, May 23, his 22d birthday. He desires to get as large a crowd together as possible, for he wishes no one to cry "fake," The ball will be padded on the inside and will be closed with an air tight cap, which screws on to one end of the ball. Delavanti will be supplied with oxygen from a patent reservoir. It is calculated that the trip can be made in 25 minutes and the tank will contain an hour's supply of air.

vanti and his friends are very sanguine of suc-When Shepard Would Be Invincible. From the San Francisco Alta,] Colonel Eliot F. Shepard is in Florida. He envies the alligators their percentage of mouth. If he had such an opening he would be invinci-

The Dispatch Road Expedition a More Important Work for the State Than Stanguised-Mitchell's Argument in Payor of ley's Trip to Find Livingstone-Good Election of Senators by a Popular Vote-Roads Better Than New War Ships. From the Titusville Herald.]

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH is doing a more portant work, for this Commonwealth, than (X/ASHINGTON, April 27.-The attacks on a he New York Herald did in sending out Stanreasonable and sensible civil service sysley to hunt up David Livingstone in the heart of tem have been open and undisguised this week For the first time since the enactment of the civil service law and establishment of the and report on the condition of the public roads. It consists of a two-horse covered road wagon of the usual pattern. The object is an investiion a few Congressmen have mustered the bravery to attempt the abolition of the gation of the public roads. The result of this investigation is published in THE DISPATCH commission and the virtual repeal of the law by an amendment to the legislative appropria from time to time, and is quite an interesting as tion bill, striking out the appropriation for the enforcement of the law. The way has been well as a novel feature of that enterprising fournal. The expedition is in charge of L. E. Stofiel, who is accompanied by a photographer who takes such views as may be thought interof the Post, whose attacks on the commission have been annoying, if not disastrous, ting, and by an expert mud pilot. Mr. Stoffel does the descriptive work for the paper. They have traveled over Beaver, Washington, Greene, Butler, Mercer, Venango and Crawford

Good Roads Versus New Ships. To the Editor of The Dispatch: Your examination of the roads of Pennsylvania is a master stroke of journalism, and I vania is a master stroke or journaison, and hope great good will grow out of it. I hope you will not slight Warren county on your tour. Your correspondent "Index," in THE DIS-PATOH of April 25, when he says, "If our system of government cannot secure to the people first-class public roads it is a failure," utters,

s I believe, a fundamental truth. As most all readers are aware, as a nation we are now formulating a system for a navy to cost \$350,000,000. After it is built it must be kept up. Yet such is the celerity of modern nvention that it is absolutely certain that by the time the whole number of ships are built they will be completely worthless, something so nuch better in the meantime having been invented. The days of battle ships and armi are about over. Cannot our rulers see this? If not they had better be relegated to the rear and others substituted. In short, if we have \$350,000,000 to throw away on a navy, why would would it not be better to use it to build roads, a series of "national pikes," which would civilize man instead of brutalizing him? WARREN, PA., April 28.

A Commendable Enterprise. THE PITTBURG DISPATCH, a most enterprising and entertaining newspaper, has started out an expedition to investigate the county roads of the State. This is certainly a reat undertaking, and there can be no doubt out that THE DISPATCH will make a thorough and complete investigation and the result will be looked for by thousands of readers. THE DISPATCH never does things by halves and goes on the policy that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Their enterprise is certainly very commendable. - Warren Mirror.

Little Spinshes. THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH has fitted out an expedition - a strong two-horse top wagon, driver and two reporters-to explore the roads of the State.-Country Gentlem THE esteemed PITTSBURG DISPATCH has assigned a reporter to the task of riding over the dirt roads of Western Pennsylvania and

writing out the result of his observations. But

the probability is that he will get stuck in the

mud before he gets out of the suburbs.-Baltsnore American PENNSYLVANIA, as well as the Empire State. is engaged in the movement for better roads, and other Commonwealths are beginning an active agitation of the subject. This reform promises to seize upon the country as the de-mand for purer elections has, and the wise enactments of one State will prove an incentive to other communities to imitate such good examples.—Syracuse Herald.

BIDDY ON HER MUSCLE.

Connecticut Hen Whips a Cat and Takes Possession of the Kittens. WILLIMANTIC, April 27 .- At Stafford Springs a facetious and determined old hen wanted to it, but her owner took away her eggs, wherent, but | upon in querulous mood she quit her nest and blustered about the homestead, finding a great deal of fault with life. While she was doing that the family cat discovered her artistically wrought and rounded nest, curled up in it and deposited five kittens in it. Then biddy came back, pitched into pussy, farly drove her off the nest, flew in and sat down on the kittens, evidently inferring they were a new kind of chickens she had hatched in a moment of mental abstraction. For a day or two the ben brooded away, and the unhappy or two the nen brooded away, and the unhappy cat stalked about the premises, watching for an opportunity to get back her own. At the end of three days the hen had to quit the old stand for food and water, and promptly the cat slipped into the nest, and, taking the kit-tens one by one by the scruff of the next, transported them all to a distant part of the havmow.

Then came biddy home again, and when she found the fledglings flown she raised another noisy row all about the farm. She looked alow and aloft, vainly for a white, for the missing brood, and finally found them ranged like pegs on a telegraph pole arm alongside the parent cat. Again there was a battle, and again the old cat had to fice from the furious henpecking, but she took along one kitten in her test old cat had to flee from the furious henpecking, but she took along one kitten in her teeth, while the hen held the field of battle and four while the hen held the field of battle and four feline spoils. With the kitten in her teeth the cat scaled a high scaffold and made for herself a new home, with her one offspring by her side, but the old hen is still encamped on the rest of the kittens in the new-made nest. She lays not, neither does she cackle, but it really looks as if she was going to bring up the four kits in spite of all drawback and setbacks. The Stafford Springs man has watched the proceedings impartially, but with interest and he fancies he is proprietor of the only case of cat and hen abduction and reabduction.

A BEATIFICATION CELEBRATED.

to Death in China.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. I BALTIMORE, April 27.—For the first time in he history of the Catholic Church in this country, was celebrated at the church of the Immaculate Conception in this city to-day the beatification of John Gabriel Perboyre, the French Catholic priest who was martyred in China in 1840. He was born in 1802, and in 1835 China in 1840. He was born in 1802, and in 1855 was sent to China as a missionary, after frequent applications before this time to be connected with the work, which were at first refused him on account of his ill-health. His brother had been sent a year before and had died on the way. After faithful and heroic work in China Father Perboyre was imprisoned and tortured in the most barbarous way tor and tortured in the most barbarous way for eight months. He was then put to death, be-ing strangled on a cross at the ago of 38 years, He was proclaimed blessed by Pope Leo XIII, November 11, 1889. November II, 1889.

The sermon appropriate to the occasian was preached by Bishop Curtis, of Wilmington. This evening Pontifical vespers was celebrated and Bishop Keane delivered the sermon.

Wyoming's Sad Plight. From the Chicago Tribune. At last accounts nothing has been heard from that Wyoming matron, the mother of 19 children, who eloped a few days ago with a

at a time when it is straining every nerve to prove itself entitled to admission into the Union as a State is peculiarly unfortunate. SOME SNAKE STORIES One day last week a man killed 13 rattlers W. B. MCCALL, who lives about three mile from Rochelle, Ga., killed a rattlesnake near the railroad last Sunday afternoon that meas

young man. Her departure from that Territory

JAMES COURTER, of Manatee, Ga., had a close call from a large moccasin snake last week. He heard a hen cackle under the house, and stepped down to look under, saw a snake within a foot of his face just as it struck at him, but the snake hit a palmetto leaf right at MR. W. A. RUCKER, of Alphoretta, Fla.

ures 4 feet 10 inches in length and 11 inches in

ircumference. It had five rattles and a but-

says he has always heard of horned snakes, but he never saw one until last Tuesday. He was oming to town, and ran up on one. It was coming to town, and ran up on one. It was three feet long and about as large as a chair post. It had on its tail a horn about half an inch long.

The largest native snake ever seen in West-THE largest native snake ever seen in Western Washington was killed one day last week on the farm of J. H. May, near Snohomish. It

measured 7 feet in length and 5 inches in uneter, and was accompanied by a litter of lit unknown there; alternate dark and brown

"No, not funny. They are the only ones whem to have no trials." - Fonkers Statesman. "Do you believe in the later theology oncerning socialism?" asked a young man concerning socialism?" asked a young man of Mrs. McGudley.
"Of course I do. Socials is really all that has

men of humanity making toward us? De Johnes-That's Dumley, and despite his rmless appearance he's a courageous man, ... Well, his looks belle him. But what make

outside between the sets)-Oh, darling, I just had such a fright! It almost took my breath

"I see that Smith & Smith close at noon," another lady.

"I know they do. I went down there last Saturday afternoon and found the place closed. I was too provoked for anything."—Sytings.