THE ALLEGHENY SOUVENIR.

An extraordinary edition of this morning's DISPATCH, the Second Part of which contains an exhaustive history of Allegheny City, is printed. The Souvenir of the Semi-Centennial will be on sale THIS AND TO-MORROW MORNING. It can be secured through carriers, newsboys, news agents or on application at the Business Office.

The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1890.

THE DISPATCH FOR THE SUMMER.

Persons leaving the City for the summer can have THE DISPATCH *forwarded by earliest mail to any address at the rate of 90 cents per month, or $2 50 for three months, Sunday edition included. Daily edition only, 70c per month, $2 for three months. The address may be changed as desired, if care be taken in all cases to mention both old and new address.*

☞ The BUSINESS OFFICE of THE DISPATCH has been removed to Corner of Smithfield and Diamond Streets.

ALLEGHENY'S CELEBRATION.

To-morrow the Northside municipality will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its organization as a city. Taken simply as an independent city, without any connection with the larger member of the same municipal family, the record of progress from the date when Allegheny was advanced from the rank of a borough to that of city is interesting and important. Special articles giving the local history and abounding with anecdotes concerning the early days of Allegheny City, which are the prominent features of to-day's DISPATCH, fully set forth that phase of the celebration. The contrast between the days when the unkempt "commons" formed the outskirts of the town of 10,000 people to the present day when the parks form the beautiful setting for the public edifices and the handsome dwellings of a city of 105,000 population is a very great one. The contrast, if intelligently analyzed, will be found to comprise a record of all the great advances in industry and science for the past half century. The railroad, the electric telegraph and the application of steam power in the earlier part of the decade and the telephone, electric lighting and electric railway, together with the local factor of natural gas in later years, each has taken its part and marked an epoch in the ten-fold increase of population.

But there is really a broader view of the growth and progress which this anniversary will celebrate, in the recognition of Allegheny as an integral and important part of the great community which is located on both sides of the river. It is as a part of Pittsburg that Allegheny has grown in magnitude and wealth. During the greater part of the half century she has furnished homes for the increase of the population of the whole community, and it was only until the plain on the Northside was thickly occupied back to the hills, that the population of Pittsburg overflowed her own hills to the valleys on the eastern side. The real interest of the occasion is one in which the resident of Pittsburg can share as well as the Alleghenian, namely, as typical of the progress, growth and enrichment of the industrial and mercantile interests which have made Allegheny populous because Pittsburg was prosperous.

All the history, reminiscences and reflections produced by to-morrow's event will emphasize this one fact: that the growth, interests and prosperity of Allegheny are indissolubly and inevitably bound up with and a part of the growth and prosperity of Pittsburg. If Pittsburg is active, enterprising and expansive, Allegheny must share the benefits; if the business interests are burdened and depressed Allegheny must languish and decay. Whatever has conduced to the benefit of Pittsburg, Allegheny has shared in; whenever commercial or public misfortune has fallen on the greater municipality, the younger member of the family has not escaped its share of the injury. Separate in name and political organization, the north side city is in feeling, commercial and industrial interests, social connections and local pride as much a part of Pittsburg as either the East End or the Southside.

With this unity of the two cities brought out by every detail of the celebration, as a matter of fact, why should not the views of the future, which are necessary part of such an occasion, extend to the unity that exists in fact, the recognition? Why should not the glorification of the day be stimulated by the recognition of the possibility that such a unity would be accomplished not by letting Pittsburg absorb Allegheny, but by letting Allegheny absorb Pittsburg, and creating a new and greater community, to be known as Allegheny? THE DISPATCH has already shown how this can be done, without prejudicing any local interests, by preserving the autonomy of the two districts as to finance, taxation and all other matters of administration in which independence will be to the advantage of either. Is it not a proper part of the reflections of the day that Allegheny should extend the unity which has made her progress possible in such a manner that she can take her proper place before the country as a leading part in wealth, population and influence of a city of 400,000 inhabitants?

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

"We believe that the numbered ballot feature, which was put into the Constitution as a safeguard against fraud and with the best intentions, is subject to abuse and should be removed," remarks the Philadelphia *Press* in an article concerning the attitude of the two parties on the subject of ballot reform. This declaration warrants two inquiries of our esteemed cotemporary: First, what well-authenticated instance of the abuse of the constitutional provision is there in which the abuse would not have been prevented by a law requiring the poll lists of voters as numbered to be sealed up before the ballot-box is opened and to be kept sealed unless by order of Court they were opened to determine a contest or to furnish evidence as to the honesty of the count?

Second, what instances of the abuse of this provision are there equal in danger to the practice of substituting fraudulent ballots, which cannot be detected unless there are some means of identifying the ballots cast by the voters?

Third, at what time prior to the adoption of the Republican plank in favor of the constitutional amendment did the *Press* express this belief in the existence of the abuses?

When these questions are answered by the production of actual cases there may be some foundation for the campaign against the Constitution. As long as they remain unanswered the demand for the constitutional amendment by the Republican organs is simply shallow partisanship.

MR. BLAINE'S MISTAKE.

Secretary Blaine's letter on the subject of reciprocity is written in support of a policy which has often been indorsed in these columns, and against which, in the main, no words can be said. But in his anxiety to secure the universal application of his policy, the Secretary proposes to urge it upon some details of the present tariff enactment in a way which would subordinate the interests of the people simply to an ideality of reciprocal policy.

In objecting to the removal of duty on sugar, except in exchange for a removal of the duty on American flour at Havana, the Secretary shows his inability to perceive that the removal of the sugar duty is urged solely for the benefit of American consumers. The object aimed at is to take away an unnecessary burden of about $60,000,000 per annum on an article of universal consumption, in which the object of protection has been wholly defeated by a Trust, and the only result of which has been the yielding of a revenue which it is the interest of the country to cut off. It would, of course, be an advantage to American interests to have the Cuban market opened to American flour; and as the duties imposed by Spain are plainly retaliatory for our sugar duties, perhaps that object may be gained by the reduction of the latter. But the total amount of our sales of flour to Cuba is not over 20 per cent of the unnecessary cost of the sugar of this country. The retention of the sugar duties will cost the farmers alone more than the loss of the Havana market for their flour.

The Secretary's error is evident with regard to his illustration taken from our coffee trade with Brazil. It is worth noticing that the unsatisfactory balance of trade with Brazil under the removal of the coffee duty is not worse than the equally unsatisfactory balance with Cuba under the retention of the sugar duties. But the point is that the removal of the coffee duties was done for the benefit of American consumers. It was a staple of general consumption; its production could not be developed at home; and therefore the repeal of the duty in 1872 meant the removal of an unnecessary tax from every breakfast table in the land.

Of the question of reciprocal trade, it is necessary to say that if after the sugar duties have been removed Spain continues her barbarous policy of making flour dear to the Cubans, it may be necessary to impose a retaliatory duty, not on sugar as a staple, but on Cuban sugar. That would be retaliation which Spain would feel. With the duty removed on other sugars, Spain might see that it was necessary to permit our flour to be sold in exchange for her sugars. But with the duties kept up on all sugars, Spain has no inducement to make concessions. These considerations are clearly decisive in favor of repealing the sugar duties and letting the consumers of the nation have cheapened sugars.

A CITY HOSPITAL.

The reason advanced by Chief Elliot, of the Department of Charities, for the establishment of a city hospital, are weighty and well considered. Mr. Elliot's argument, which is printed in another column, should be read. He makes out a very powerful plea for a city hospital.

It is true, as Mr. Elliot says, that Pittsburg stands in particular need of such an institution, by reason of the dangerous avocations of so many of her inhabitants. The hospitals in the city, admirable as they are, cannot and should not be expected to exceed their present sphere of action. The overcrowding of the City Farm is alone sufficient reason for the agitation of this question. THE DISPATCH will be glad to aid Mr. Elliot in his efforts to improve the city. By getting the plans well outlined at this early day, the Legislature's assistance may the more readily be obtained.

FALSE VIEWS ON CORRUPTION.

Reports from Beaver county are to the effect that there is no especial popular demand for the punishment of the bribery at the New Castle convention. The most remarkable theory presented is that "for the good of the party" the matter should be quieted up.

In the first place it should not be necessary to await any popular demand for the punishment of crimes against the public. The idea, that if a man has committed robbery, bribery or other theft, either of political or material merchandise, the officers of the law must await a popular demand before proceeding against him, is destructive of the enforcement of the law and the prevention of crime. The offense of purchasing votes is as great against the public welfare as the offense of picking pockets; and when the charge is made of that offense the public officials who do not take steps at once to have it investigated by the legal instrumentalities must be false to their duties.

Even more unique is the idea advanced by some of the Beaver county Republicans that the matter should be dropped for the "good of the party." A party which will be benefited by hushing up and condoning bribery must be in a remarkable condition of morality. Any party which stands for the cause of honest popular representation and decent politics will have its good best subserved by the exposure and punishment of dishonesty and bribery, and the retirement of corruptionists to private life. If crimes against honest politics like this are to be ignored for party good, it identifies the party in which this is done, with corruption.

Finally, a rather remarkable state of affairs is alleged, to the effect that the law against bribery at nominating conventions and primaries is so formed that the parties most active in the bribing cannot be reached. If that is so there is need for new planks in the party platforms much more urgent than that which produced the declarations concerning ballot reform.

"THE conferees who sold out Congressman Townsend are 'honest farmers' who consented to enter politics for purification purposes," says the Washington *Post*. The dislike of that paper, which seems to be about equally divided between farmers and reformers, leads it to draw on its imagination for its facts. As it could have found out by reading the reports, only one man out of the four implicated is a farmer. Of the others, one is a mechanic, one a grocer and the other a justice of the peace. Honesty is not the exclusive possession of any especial class; but the farmers certainly cannot be particularly charged with this violation of it.

TERRIBLE accidents of all sorts are the freight of this July. The gunpowder explosion at Loveland, Ohio, added horribly to the list of violent deaths which this week has furnished.

"AT Asbury Park there is one bathing place on the beach for white people and another for colored people. They all, however, bathe in the same ocean. Asbury Park is in New Jersey; not in South Carolina," remarks the esteemed Philadelphia *Record* in a fit of extreme and deplorable dough facedness. Is the esteemed *Record* prepared to affirm that in South Carolina the colored people are allowed to bathe at all?

FOR apparently the last time the plans for the building of the Duquesne Theater are signed, sealed and delivered. This will delight the theater-going public.

THE pipe manufactories in Pittsburg are for once either too busy or otherwise unable to accept a big order from the West. The order in question is for three hundred miles of natural gas pipe. This is to be used to connect Chicago with the natural gas fields of Indiana. This should act as a lever to open up the great tube works now closed down.

SECRETARY BLAINE is showing no signs of decay. He is quite able to stand up and strike out still. Some of his colleagues are sorry to realize it.

THE Marquis de Leuville's earnest attempt to get Mrs. Frank Leslie to marry him has failed again; but it is observed that after the international sensation produced by that alleged noble's peculiar prank, Mrs. Leslie is open to lecture engagements. There are more successful advertising schemes than stolen diamonds.

THE hot wave's pernicious activity continues with a vigor that will render any abatement of it most grateful to a sweltering public.

EVEN the cyclones were unable to blow away the fight of Minneapolis and St. Paul over their respective census returns. In the West no greater insult can be offered to a city than to diminish its population; while Pittsburg turns its cold shoulder upon enterprises calculated to increase its population too rashly.

THUNDER storms circled about Pittsburg until this morning, but none came to temper the torrid heat piled up yesterday.

STANLEY'S illness is said to be serious. It is wonderful that his constitution has not given way before under the tremendous strain put upon it in Africa. Nearly sixty per cent of the Europeans who have ventured within the forests of equatorial Africa have never come out alive.

THE sum total of the Beaver disclosures can be stated to the effect that politics there have become entirely too practical.

FRANCE'S claim to a slice of Africa causes the statesmen of Germany and England to smile. The fellow who is late at the distribution of the plunder will have to fight in order to get his share of other people's property.

ANY sort of a storm would be welcome.

PROMINENT MEN AND WOMEN.

MRS. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS and her sister and niece have gone to the White Mountains.

GOVERNOR JAMES E. CAMPBELL and Judge Stevenson Burke, of Ohio, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

FIZZER is the name of a candidate for Governor in Arkansas. It is a sort of soda water name, but it may have a stick in it.

ONE of the heaviest wagers ever laid was that of the Marquis of Hastings, who bet $500,000 on a single horse race—and lost.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD will write some articles on Japan for *Scribner*. They will be illustrated by sketches made by Robert Blum, who was sent to Japan for the purpose.

PROF. DANIEL WILLARD FISKE, who won the $2,500,000 law suit brought by Cornell University, is abroad at present. He is noted for his Icelandic scholarship and his big law suit.

THE new Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, M. B. Daly, was sworn into office by Chief Justice McDonald at Halifax Monday. The Legislative council chamber, where the ceremony took place, was crowded.

MRS. TENNANT and her daughter, who has now become Mrs. Stanley, were house hunting in London a fortnight ago, and among the dwellings inspected by them was the one just vacated by Mrs. Mary Anderson Navarro.

MR. BENJAMIN P. SHILLABER (Mrs. Partington) has passed his 76 birthday; but though somewhat feeble, he is in full possession of his faculties, and still has that keen sense of the ludicrous that enters so largely in all his writings.

ANOTHER woman who has made her mark as a lawyer is Mrs. Ada Bittenbender of Osceola, Neb. She has tried many cases before the Supreme Court of Nebraska and has not lost one. Mary L. McGindly, of Detroit, was also admitted recently to practice law.

THE Princess Louise has more skill than an Indian in handling a canoe, and often lands without assistance a salmon weighing as much as 30 pounds. When she kills a particularly fine fish she carefully packs it in ice and sends it to her royal mother, the Queen.

A BOILING LAKE.

One of Nevada's Curious Natural Phenomena Described.

From the Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.]

Recently an item has been going the rounds in regard to a boiling lake near Lassen's Peak, California. It is not generally known, but we have in Nevada a similar boiling lake. It is situated at the eastern base of the first large mountain range east of the Sink of the Carson. It lies on the edge of an immense desert—a desert so large and scorching that in summer the Indians never attempt to cross it except at night, and even then they always go provided with a large supply of water. On three sides of the lake are rocks two or three hundred feet high, which are perfectly bare and are burned to a deep brick-red. The area of the lake is about two acres. Though steam is constantly rising from the water the whole surface of the lake does not boil. The agitation—boiling—is confined to the great springs which burst up at several points. These springs force columns of water from a foot to two or three feet in diameter to a height of over 20 inches above the general surface of the lake, causing a loud, rippling sound and considerable local commotion. The water of the whole lake is doubtless boiling hot, though not seen to boil, for a brook flowing from it down into the sands of the desert sends up a cloud of steam for a distance of several hundred yards. About a mile from the lake is a great deposit of sulphur, running through which are streaks of pure alum from two to six inches wide.

QUAY ADDS A HUNDRED

To the List of Donations for the Fayette County Sufferers.

R. D. Layton, who is receiving contributions for the Dunbar mine disaster sufferers, received a letter yesterday from Dr. J. J. Mullin, of the Committee on Distribution. He says money is what they most need, as the Ladies' Aid Society of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church and Mrs. Gusky have contributed all the clothing that will be required for some time, except bed clothing, which could be put to good use.

Dr. Mullin says they want from $12,000 to $15,000 in money. The donations yesterday were: J. W. Drape & Co., $20; Campbell & Dick, $10; David Hollender, $5; William A. Demmler, $10; Stockdale Coal Company, $10; Prentice & Hacket, $25; A Friend, $2; Charles E. Pope, $5; M. S. Quay, $100; Henry M. Long, $5. Previously reported, $156.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

Gossip About the Stage—Carmencita's Career—Mr. File's New Play—Sylvia's Girdle—The Duquesne Theater.

FOR six months past hardly a man that I have met fresh from New York but has sung the praise of Carmencita, the Spanish dancer who has conquered all sorts and conditions of men and women in New York since her arrival early last season. She is still dancing away at Koster and Bial's, where she has signed a contract to remain another year. A tour of the summer resorts was planned for her, but it has been given up.

It is unfortunate but there doesn't appear to be the slightest chance of Carmencita appearing in Pittsburg this season. But the dark-haired agile dancer will not have the field of Spanish dances all to herself. Others in her line are already making preparations for a visit to this country the coming season, and a number of imitators are now at work on cotemporaneous stages.

MR. FRANKLIN FILE, whose writings are familiar enough to THE DISPATCH'S readers, is the author of a play of which much is expected. Mr. File is one of the ablest dramatic critics in New York, and the honesty of the *Sun's* reviews of the stage has, through Mr. File's agency, become famous. The play is called "Overlook," and it is described as a Western drama devoid of miners, cowboys, Indians, gunpowder and bowie knives. Anna Boyd, whose charms of person make her popular in burlesque and musical comedy, is to be the heroine of "Overlook." Its realism is to be ambitious, and one of the scenic features, employing electricity, is being prepared at the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York.

ASSISTANT Manager Dawson, of the Bijou Theater, arrived in the city last night. The indications are that the theatrical season here will be in full swing by the end of August. That is to say that the Grand Opera House, the Bijou Theater, the Academy, and Harris' Theater will be open by that date. The Duquesne Theater is to be opened early in October. If the summer temperature is to be modeled upon what we have already had, there will be several managers regretting their departure from the old rule of beginning the year in the second week of September.

Only one new play will July see in New York. It is positively arranged that the Bijou will reopen on Monday evening, July 28, when McKee Rankin will present for the first time in New York a play called "The Canuck," which will be given with a strong supporting cast. Manager Rosenquest considers this production of so much importance that he is having entirely new scenery painted for it. Rankin will then be seen for the first time as *Jean Baptiste Cadeaux*, a French Canadian, a part said to afford him ample opportunity to display his ability as a character actor.

SYLVIA'S GIRDLE.

My Sylvia, shy and seventeen,
Come tell me why you wear a frown?
Hath Mr. B—— another queen?
Or Miss Marie a finer gown?

She will not tell, the little rogue;
She feigns a headache, if you please;
Her belt's so tight—it is the vogue—
She'd not survive a sudden sneeze.

H. J.

THE Duquesne Theater has emerged finally, it may be believed, from the fogs of doubt and disturbing rumors. Manager David Henderson stopped for a few hours yesterday in this city *en route* from New York to Chicago. He did not announce his arrival with any flourish of trumpets, but he stayed here long enough to remove all the doubts lingering about his theatrical enterprise here. The theater will be open in the first week of October, and it will be as Mr. Henderson has already told us as good a building in every way for the purpose as there is in the country. The side walls—upon which suspicion has fallen—will be pulled down and from new foundations the body of the theater will be built up. The front wall on Penn avenue will remain as it is.

As has been said in this column before, the theatergoing public is anxious that Mr. Henderson's new theater be built as soon as possible. There is no doubt left about the matter now—an excellent season of attractions has been secured, and the Duquesne theater is virtually a fact, upon which it may not be inopportune to tender anew assurances of congratulation and regard to the new manager.

CELEBRATION AND SERENADE.

A Pleasant Evening Passed by the Friends of a Newly-Married Pair.

It was a pleasant party that assembled at the house of Oscar Gearing, between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets last night, to celebrate the marriage of Mr. Gearing to Miss Pauline Stitzer. They were married yesterday afternoon at the residence of Rev. H. R. Wiles, on Penn avenue. During the evening Smith's Concertina Orchestra serenaded the residence of Mr. Gearing. After some good music had been rendered the party adjourned to the dancing hall, where a sumptuous supper was disposed of.

Mr. and Mrs. Gearing will leave to-morrow for an extended trip through the West, and on their return will take up their residence on Thirty-second street.

A LITTLE WHITE HEARSE.

A Tiny White Coffin Buried Beneath Masses of Lilies and Pale Rosebuds.

From the Detroit Free Press.]

The funeral procession comes slowly along the street. Drawn by two milk-white ponies, the little white hearse with its nodding white plumes moves on. Upon its snowy, silken curtains, buried beneath great masses of lilies and pale rosebuds, rests a tiny white coffin. All is white—as purely white as the little soul that has flitted away from the waxen baby form lying within the coffin.

At the street corner stands a crowd of noisy boys, tossing a ball back and forth among them. The crush of the passing wheels falls upon their ears, and, looking up, the ball is dropped, the loud shouts hushed, as each boy doffs his cap and stands in mute reverence while the little white hearse passes by.

A street car comes rumbling along the track, the bell upon the horse's neck jingling and clanging upon the air. The driver sees before him the little hearse, with its flower-strewn burden, and feels his strong heart throb beneath his rough jacket. The brakes are down, the bell hangs silent upon the horse's neck, while the driver with bowed head thinks of his baby boy, whose ruby lips he kissed to-day at parting, and thanks God that no flower-decked coffin lid hides away his laughing face. The passengers look out and the women whisper with a sigh: "Some mother's eyes have looked their last upon her baby."

Amid the grime and dust of the street a long row of laborers delve with bent forms in the earth beneath. The roll of wheels is heard, the weary bodies are lifted in vague curiosity, and each toil-hardened face softens as the little white hearse goes on its way to the grave.

So on, by merry girls, who check their gay laughter; by stern-browed men, who forget for a moment the mighty problem of money and trade and ambition, and give a fleeting thought to that world where the baby has gone, and where this remorseless struggle for wealth and fame and power will count for naught; on, on through the ranks of the weary and toil-laden, who gaze and sigh for the rest the baby has found, the little white hearse goes, teaching its lesson of love, of pity and of rest.

A Citizen to be Proud of.

Detroit Free Press.]

Detroit may not show 250,000 population by the present census, but she got a much better thing. People are cheap and can be had in large or small lots, but an honest man—a plumb up-and-down man with a conscience—is a mighty host in himself. We have one who paid 20 cents street car fare to return a pocket-book with 17 cents in it.

PLEDGED FOR KERR.

Pittsburg Members of the Democratic State Committee Go to Harrisburg.

The fast line East last night bore with it the Pittsburg delegation to the meeting of the Democratic State Committee at Harrisburg. They were William Brennen, Esq., Patrick Foley, John W. Giles and John Ennis. T. D. Casey decided not to go, but Larry Ennis was there as a member of the party. John Giles sat on one side of the car and P. Foley on the other. There was a remarkable silence between them.

Mr. Giles said he and the other members of the delegation would support Congressman Kerr, of Clearfield, for State Chairman. He said it was decided Kerr should have the office, and as the Clearfield Congressman was a Wallace man it would help to heal the party fight. On the other hand Mr. Foley declared he was simply there to beat John B. Larkin, if his name was proposed. He said Kerr would suit him.

PITTSBURG MEMBERS PROMINENT.

Well-Known Workers of the Junior Mechanics at Williamsport.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WILLIAMSPORT, July 15.—Three hundred and eight representatives from councils of the Junior Order United American Mechanics in Pennsylvania convened in annual session at the Academy of Music this morning. The Mayor, Colonel Keller, welcomed the representatives in a hearty manner, indorsed their principles, and tendered them the freedom of the city. L. L. Davis, of Pittsburg, responded in a witty but earnest manner, complimenting Williamsport and explaining the patriotic objects of the order. Stephen Collins, of Pittsburg, was nominated for State Councilor without opposition. Hiram J. Slifer and Geo. S. Crane, of Philadelphia, were nominated for State vice Councilors. A number of names were submitted for the minor offices, and James Cranston, of Allegheny, William Varnick, W. B. Atkinson, W. V. Edkins and Z. T. Wonensmith, of Philadelphia, and J. T. Brant, of York, are named for National Representatives, three to elect. Cranston, Brant and one of the Philadelphians will be elected.

The report of the officers shows the wonderful growth and prosperity of the order. One hundred and fifty councils were organized this year—101 in the western district. Philadelphia, Uniontown, New Castle, Allentown and Scottsville are named for the next place of meeting. Uniontown will probably be selected. A branch office, with a clerk to the State Councilor, will be located in Pittsburg. A complete revision of the laws will be the work of to-morrow, and in the evening a large public meeting will be held in the Opera House, which will be addressed by S. U. Trent, Esq., and E. Lindsay Grier, of Pittsburg, and H. J. Deily, of Philadelphia. Vocal and instrumental music by home talent, and recitations by Miss Lillian Burkhart will be the programme.

Coroner McDowell, attorneys R. D. Wilkin, L. L. Davis and J. F. Guignon are taking a prominent part in the proceedings. Other well-known Pittsburgers here are D. G. Evans, W. T. Kerr, J. K. Emge and A. L. Salomon. Prof. George C. Morgan, of New Castle, is one of the leading workers. The headquarters are the Park Hotel, which is under the management of Colonel Duffy, formerly of Cape May and the Continental of Philadelphia, and father of Charley Duffy, out at Uncle Joe Keating's. J. C. Bergstresser, of Pittsburg, is visiting here, and starts on a yacht cruise from New York along the New England coast on Friday. He has invited Stephen Collins to be his guest. The various hotels are decorated with the national colors. The session will probably adjourn on Friday.

CURRENT TIMELY TOPICS.

OUR ball clubs are becoming beautifully roasted.

THE weather is rather sultry, but the feeling between Sherman and Foraker is colder than manufactured ice.

OHIO is still holding her own as an office holding community, notwithstanding a favorite son is not holding down the Presidential chair.

HIS Nervousness, the Czar of Russia, is due for another Nihilistic shiver.

EVIDENCE accumulates to strengthen the superstitions in the fatal number 13. Down in Florida 13 were out boat riding and three perished on the 13th inst. On the same day of the month the terrible tornado devastated the Northwest and caused destruction to life and property. It may have been only a coincidence, but it goes a long way toward establishing a popular belief.

ALLEGHENY is already putting on a holiday appearance. There is nothing slow about our neighbors with the single exception of her "hurry up" wagon.

BERNHARDT, who is coming over here to play "La Tosca," says the fact that Fanny Davenport has appeared in this role will make no difference. "Miss Davenport and I are different." There is a difference, Sarah, about a half ton.

UP to date it would appear to the casual reader that the British lion's tail has not been twisted. But just wait until the Cabinet gets together again.

TWO or three hundred wagonloads of hay stationed on the market on Friday would add greatly to the appearance of Allegheny's semi-centennial. Beside the perfume from new mown hay is quite refreshing.

ACCORDING to a telegram, says the Norristown *Herald*, "lightning struck a man in Springfield, Ohio, killed him, burned the sign of a cross on his back and then dug a hole in the ground behind him the exact size and shape of a grave." It is also rumored that the electric bolt paid all the funeral expenses, ordered a monument for his grave, and offered to marry his widow, but this report lacks confirmation.

DALZELL IN SYMPATHY

With the Temperance Movement of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U.

The regular meeting of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U., of Allegheny county, was held yesterday in the Fourth U. P. Church, Allegheny, under the presidency of Mrs. H. C. Campbell. Mrs. Ellen M. Watson, Superintendent of the Legislative Committee, reported that she had received the following letter from the Hon. John Dalzell in reply to a request that he would support the Wilson bill:

"WASHINGTON, June 28, 1890.

"Mrs. E. M. Watson:

"DEAR MADAM—I am in receipt of yours of the 18th inst, and have to say in reply that as yet I have given no consideration to the Wilson bill and cannot, therefore, express my opinion about it and I understand from several members of the Judiciary Committee that grave doubts are entertained as to the constitutionality of the bill. I can say, however, that I am in thorough sympathy with the object sought to be accomplished and I have no doubt it will be brought about by this, or some other bill of a similar nature. "Yours very truly,
"JOHN DALZELL."

It was resolved to send circulars to ministers of all denominations asking them to appoint one Sunday in each quarter for temperance teaching in the Sabbath schools. It was also decided to send friendly greeting to the August convention of the Roman Catholic Total Abstinence Association. Two thousand pledge cards were ordered to be printed for distribution. It was further decided to organize an Allegheny local, non-partisan W. C. T. U., and Mrs. J. S. Collins, Mrs. J. O. Brown, and Mrs. Christy were appointed to attend to the organization. No meeting of the union will be held in August, but on September 16 the annual meeting will be held at Braddock.

The Reporter Still Lives.

From the Bradford Star.]

The Bradford man who may be called to Pittsburg on business can only escape having his innermost and most secret and cherished opinions dragged from his bosom and printed by the indefatigable and unescapable Pittsburg reporter by assuming to be deaf and dumb, and we much doubt if even that would save him.

SOME CHOICE SNAKE STORIES.

A HUGE blacksnake, four feet in length, was killed in the private office of the exchange bank of Cheill, Soll & Co., at Carthage, Ill. The bank is on a principal street, and nobody saw the snake enter. The reptile had swallowed two large packages of notes, and was about to escape with its plunder.

A WOMAN at Great Hill, Conn., finding a snake among her growing cucumbers, took an original way of dispatching him. She poured a kettle of boiling water over the intruder, and the dose so used him up that she found no trouble then in finishing him with a whip. He measured, it is said, four feet in length.

MISS JESSIE SLINGLUFF, of Wayne township, was on her way for the cows a few evenings since, when suddenly she espied a rattlesnake, the reptile being within two feet of her. She did not faint nor run away, but seizing a club killed the snake and dragged its body home. The snake was four feet in length and was the possessor of eight rattles.

"WHILE in Corn Cobb county, Georgia," says a Penfield man, "in 1865, we were repairing railroads that had been torn up. I was on the bank watching for hoopsnakes. Seeing one coming I yelled to Jim Murphy to look out. He suck his pick in the ground and jumped back. The snake struck the pick handle with its tail, and in five minutes the handle turned black as your hat and swelled up and busted the eye out of the pick."

GEORGE L. STEPHENS, of Newark, while walking through the woods at Lakewood, N. J., on Saturday, was attacked by a spotted adder 5 feet 9¼ inches long. The reptile jumped from a bush and fastened its fangs in Mr. Stephens' legs. Mr. Stephens was not in the least disconcerted and quietly stamped the life out of the adder. Neither did the gentleman deem it necessary to drink a quart of whisky or apply to a physician to use his efforts to extract the virus. This is explained by the fact that Mr. Stephens wears two artificial limbs. He lost both legs by being struck by a train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. Mr. Stephens brought the snake to Newark, where it is now on exhibition in a showcase on Broad street.

A MUCH-NEGLECTED ART.

MRS. EWING'S OPINION OF MODERN HOTEL COOKERY.

The Importance of Properly Prepared Food for Brain Workers Ably Discussed—Chautauqua Divertissement—Feast of Music and Intellectual Pabulum.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE, July 15.—Every incoming boat and train to-day has been packed with people. There are as many here now as on the 1st of August last year. An awful hot day, yet no matter how hot, there is always a cool breeze, and people have managed to bear the heat very well. Visitors have preferred to ride on the steamers, sit in hammocks in the shade, to attending lectures. Lakewood, Point Chautauqua and Greenhurst were happy indeed in their cool airy hotels, and the Assembly grounds in their shade trees.

There were no exercises in the morning. In the afternoon at 2:30 Mrs. Emma P. Ewing spoke in the amphitheater in continuance of her lectures on food making, taking for her subject, 'From a dietetic standpoint." There is no place probably in which reform is more needed in the methods of preparing food than at the average summer assembly. A much broader field for culinary missionary work may, however, be found in our educational institutions. For educational institutions, however much they improve in other respects, are slow to improve in the quality of the fare furnished their students. Personal acquaintance with the boarding departments of a large number of these institutions extends over quite a wide territory, and in not a single one of them is the fare furnished what it should be. In some of them the material is good, but the preparation of it very imperfect, while in others the material is of inferior quality and the cooking still worse. But the discouraging feature of the whole is that the presidents and principals of the institutions admit that the fare is not what it should be, but assert that no better can be furnished for the prices paid for it. Such statements are without foundation—in fact, are utterly false.

* * *

Economy in Cookery.

WHEN the principles of cookery are understood a family of ten persons can live on the best the market affords for $1 75 a week, and a larger number can be provided for in a similar manner at considerably reduced rates. At any institution where there are 200 or 300 persons to provide meals for, regularly, board of an excellent quality can be furnished at $2 a week with a liberal margin of profit. Educators have too long overlooked the effect of food upon the mental and physical habits of students, and ignorance and carelessness in the culinary departments of our schools has been the ruin of many a noble life, the wreck of many a bright career.

There can be no proper healthful progress in our schools, physically or intellectually, until students have fare adapted to their physical and mental needs. When the boarding departments of educational institutions are placed in charge of competent, well-trained domestic economists, the best in quality of food, cooked in the best possible manner, will be furnished for considerably less than is now charged at these institutions for inferior food stuff cooked in a very inferior manner. Most of the men and women who run hotels and boarding houses believe in the economy of cheap food stuff and poor cookery, and a large amount of the food served at their tables is wasted on account of its imperfect preparation and consequent impalatableness. All articles used for food should be of the best quality, and should be cooked in the best possible manner.

* * *

The Best is the Cheapest.

IT is false economy that induces people to use cheap butter, cheap coffee, cheap tea, cheap meat, cheap flour and other cheap articles of food. It is a flagrant violation of the laws of physiology and a reckless defiance of disease and death to use such things. Our health is impaired and our doctor bills increased by the use of cheap and badly cooked food. It is impossible to do good work of any kind without good food. Good food, well cooked, makes itself felt through every department of human industry. And the more perfect the food is that man or woman eats the better in every way will be that man or woman, and the broader and brighter will be his or her outlook on life.

* * *

Popular Musical Recitals.

AT 5 the third tourists' conference was held, the subject being "Rome." These conferences are interesting and full of information. Those present gather about and enjoy a familiar talk on the subject under consideration. W. H. Sherwood's piano recitals are the rage of the season. His popularity increases at every recital. It is a popularity that will stay with him, and of the growing kind. This afternoon the temple was filled with eager listeners at his fourth recital. His programme consisted both of modern and classical music. Mr. Sherwood certainly has a wonderful genius, and the music of the piano seems almost divine when he is at the instrument.

* * *

Harvard Quartet Concert.

THE evening entertainment was a concert given by the Harvard Quartet—Mrs. Luthers, soprano; Wm. Sherwood, pianist; Forest Cheney, violinist, and Mr. Clark, elocutionist. It was a regular musical feast. Mrs. Luthers and the quartet sang well. W. H. Sherwood played as only W. H. Sherwood can play. Mr. Forest Cheney drew forth sweet music from his violin, exquisite in tone and elegant. Mr. Clark is an artist of a great deal of force and power in delivery, and was received with good effect. "The Lightning Rod Dispenser," by Will Carleton, "The Revenge," by Tennyson, and "Cano," by Joaquin Miller, were part of the programme. This was the first appearance of Mr. Clark upon the programme, and he made a decided hit.

NOTES ABOUT THE CENSUS.

OFFICIAL and semi-official census returns give the new State of Washington a population of 350,000.

AFTER a recanvass of Denver, Col., an unofficial estimate of the population has placed the total at 125,000.

WHEN the census agent calls the roll the Kansas City man shouts "here" so fast that it makes his teeth chatter and his nose bleed.

THE census enumerator in East Andover, N. H., made the acquaintance of a man and his wife who were rejoicing over the birth of their 25th child.

WYANDOTTE school district of Butte county is noted for its good school facilities, yet the last census showed that only one baby was born in the district this year.

THE oldest inhabitant of Wilkinson county found by the enumerators is old man Bill Fountain, colored, at the County Poor House. His age is returned at 107 years.

THE New York *Herald* correctly observes in connection with the census figures that it isn't great cities so much as good cities that we ought to look for and cultivate. Thanks, awfully! Boston appreciates the compliment.

RATHER than roast the census enumerators for neglect of duty, the *Register* is willing to believe that the population of Sandusky is less than it was two years ago. If it is, Sandusky is the only city in Ohio which is on the down grade.

THE census enumerators found one town in the heart of a rich country which has added only 12 persons to the population in ten years. This is Gilroy, in Santa Clara county, Cal., the center of a great wheat country. The main reason for the stationary position of the town is that the land is held by large owners in ranches of many thousand acres, and no encouragement is offered to small farmers.

HER THIRTY-NINE LOVERS.

A vessel was voyaging over the sea,
And two-score of passengers on board had she;
Thirty and nine of the muscular sort
And a charming young lady the captain brought.
The thirty and nine were all shot through by Cupid;
But the charming young lady thought them all rather stupid.
She saw them alone, and she saw them together.
How they looked in a calm and after bad weather;
There were tall ones and short ones,
Fat, lean, rich and shady,
But all were alike deep in love with the lady.
She could not love them all, so what was to be done?
She consulted the captain, who suggested some fun.
"To-morrow," said he, "if the day should be calm,
Just jump in the sea, and it shall do you no harm,
And the first one that follows to rescue your life
Will have the first claim to make you his wife.
The next day was calm, and over she fell,
And thirty-eight passengers followed as well;
One stayed where he was, for he could not swim;
He knew he'd be drowned, which was "gone goose" for him.
The lady was rescued, and the passengers, too,
And they stood in a row as for a review—
Uninviting before, they now looked like drowned rats.
From the soles of their feet to the crowns of their hats.
She consulted the captain, whose look was a sly one—
"If I were you, Miss, I'd favor the dry one."

—*London Graphic.*

THANKS OF SPEAKER REED

For an Honorary Membership in the American Club of This City.

At the last meeting of the American Republican Club, July 5, Hon. Thomas B. Reed's name was, by resolution of the Board of Trustees, submitted for honorary membership in the club, and unanimously approved. At the same time a resolution was offered and adopted in support of the Federal election bill. The action of the club and a copy of the resolution having been transmitted to Mr. Reed, Mr. Houghton, the Secretary of the club, is in receipt of the following reply:

"SPEAKER'S ROOM,
"HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
"WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10, 1890.

"Mr. George S. Houghton, secretary American Club, Pittsburg, Pa.:

"MY DEAR SIR—I have received to-day your letter informing me of my election as an honorary member of the American Republican Club, and transmitting the generous and encouraging resolution of the club on the passage of the Federal election bill. I need not tell you that I hold in the highest esteem the honor which is thus conferred upon me by election to membership in so famous and influential a club, and I hope you will express to the club my thanks for the honor. Allow me, also, as one of the Republican majority in the House, to express my appreciation of your resolution of approval of the passage of the Federal election bill, and it is my sincere hope that before many days your club may have the satisfaction of knowing that the measure to which your club has lent such loyal support has become the law of the land. Very truly yours,
"T. B. REED."

The club has also received a letter of thanks from Senator Delamater for its indorsement of his candidacy for Governor.

EVERYDAY POETRY.

MY GOOD CIGAR.

My good cigar! Nicotian weed,
Can aught thy blandishments exceed?
Can mortal wear more pleasant yoke
Than that hid in thy steel gray cloak?
Can pains and ills from it proceed?

Let priests of every church and creed
For smokers pray, with smokers plead.
Yet day-dreams bright dost thou invoke,
My good cigar.

In thy gray clouds my fancies feed.
My wearied thoughts take freshened speed.
Let cynics frown and curse and choke
Whene'er they smell tobacco smoke.
Naught that they give can supersede
My good cigar.

—*William G. Eggleston.*

THE SUMMER GIRL.

She's the jauntiest of creatures, she's the daintiest of misses—
With her pretty patent leathers or her alligator ties.
With her eyes inviting glances and her lips inviting kisses,
As she wanders by the ocean or strolls under country skies.

She's a trifle sentimental, and she's fond of admiration,
And she sometimes flirts a little in the season's giddy whirl;
But win her if you can, sir, she may prove your life's salvation,
For an angel masquerading oft she is—the summer girl.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

In a hammock, slowly swaying
In the half light of the moon,
Careless what the world around them
Thinks, two lovers sit and spoon.

Half reclinining, on his shoulder
She her golden head has placed,
While his manly arm encircles
Lovingly her slender waist.

He is hers, and she has given
All her life into his care;
Eyes meet eyes, and lips—but, come now,
You and I've no business there!

Ah! to-morrow they'll remember
All this summer eve's delights,
And they'll think of one another
While they scratch mosquito bites.

—*Somerville Journal.*

FLY TIME.

Man.

When we have reached again the days
Of torrid rays,
The man who says there are no flies
Upon him, lies.

Beast.

The cow who whisks her supple tail
While cropping herbage on the lea,
Thinks as she sniffs the scented gale:
I wish there were no flies on me.

Minister.

When Sol throws out his searching flames
In brassy skies,
'Tis then the minister exclaims:
Confound those flies!

Layman.

When Sol pours down his burning rays
From cloudless skies,
'Tis then the angry layman says:
Dot rot those flies!

—*Boston Courier.*

A CASE OF DISRESPECT

In Which a Colored Driver in Georgia is Troubled With Swelled Head.

From the New York Sun.]

A colored man at Augusta, Ga., having been hired to drive a party of New York and Boston gentlemen out to a plantation five or six miles away, felt his head swell accordingly. Half way out the road was somewhat obstructed by an ox cart which had broken down. There was plenty of room to pass, but the colored Jehu saw a favorable opportunity to show off, and so he drew rein and exclaimed:

"Yo' pusson dar!"

"What yo' want?" replied the other.

"What yo' destructing this road fur?"

"I hain't. Pass on."

"Yo' move dat caht!"

"Shan't do it!"

"Look-a-heah, Moses, does yo' reckon to desist me?"

"Gem'len," said Moses as he came nearer and removed his hat. "I wouldn't dun desist nobody, but I leab it to yo' if dar hain't sagacity nuff to rotate dis keeridge past dat obstruckshun?"

The party decided that there was, and ordered the driver to drive on. He obeyed, but turned to explain:

"I knowed dar was, gem'len, but if yo' doan' disrespect some o' dese country niggers dey won't disrespect yo."

An Unfortunate Woman.

From the New York World.]

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, it will be remembered, fell and broke her arm during her lecture tour in America last winter. Since that time the same arm has met with two other serious accidents. During her return on the Etruria a lurch of the vessel threw her upon her shoulder and elbow, and this and a subsequent heavy fall have injured her arm so much that her recovery will be a matter of some months. Her literary work is seriously interfered with.

Shades of T. Jefferson.

From the Washington Post.]

They are asking for the removal of a fourth-class Democratic postmaster in Pennsylvania on the ground that he has contracted the lawn tennis habit. Shades of T. Jefferson.

ALL THROUGH THE STATE.

THE trout season closed yesterday.

CLEVELAND'S Minstrels are playing through the oil region.

THE M. E. Sunday schools of Meadville will excurt to Chautauqua July 17.

THE Meadville Rod and Gun Club will camp this season on one of Michigan's famous fishing streams.

THE Knights of Labor at Reading have begun a campaign in behalf of free textbooks in the public schools.

THOMAS BUCKMAN died of lockjaw at Reading on Monday, caused by a blank cartridge wound inflicted on the 4th inst.

THE Corry fish hatchery shipped last week 70,000 California trout and 2,000 black bass to Scranton to be put in streams in that vicinity.

BASS fishing is reported good in French creek, above Franklin. One lone fisherman pulled in 17 beautiful specimens one day last week.

PROF. JOHN W. HESTON, principal of the preparatory department of the Pennsylvania State College, has accepted the superintendency of the Seattle (Washington) public schools.

KATE BENNARD, of Lancaster, had a quarrel with her husband on Sunday, and for satisfaction she took a dose of laudanum. She soon repented and told him what she had done. A physician saved her life.

AN unknown colored man lay down to sleep on the track of the Wilmington and Northern Railroad, near Chadd's Ford, on Sunday night with a bottle of whisky in one hand and a revolver in the other, and was struck by a train and fatally injured.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—Captain Williams, of Jeffersonville, 20 years blind, is recovering his sight. He thinks the glare in his room of an electric light has something to do with the recovery.

—There are 5,000 insane people in the city of New York, and experts on insanity day that the ratio of lunatics is increasing much faster than that of the population.

—The boundary line between the United States and Canada is distinctly marked from Lake Michigan to the Pacific by cairns, pillars of iron, earth mounds and timber clearings.

—At the recent marriage of the daughter of Chauncey Kilmer, of New York, at his summer home at Rock City Falls, the grounds were illuminated with nine miles of Chinese lanterns.

—The largest fruit farm in West Virginia is the Becker farm, near Harper's Ferry. It contains 5,000 apricot trees, 37,000 peach trees, 3,000 plum trees, 5,000 miscellaneous fruit trees and 35,000 grape vines.

—It costs the English Government $2,962,000 annually to support Queen Victoria and her immediate family. Whenever the Queen visits Balmoral Castle it takes $5,000 to defray the railroad expenses of the journey.

—A Warwick farmer had a gang of tramps in his yard a few days ago who refused to obey his orders to "move on." He showed remarkable presence of mind when he overturned a hive of bees. The tramps disappeared, but not until many had suffered.

—An examination of the scales used by the ice dealers at Holyoke showed that one was short anywhere from 15 to 20 pounds, and another was short half a pound in five pounds. None of those examined were found to overweigh the fractional part of an ounce.

—All through New Mexico, Arizona, some parts of Colorado, and also in Old Mexico, no rain has fallen for months, and thousands upon thousands of range cattle are lying dead in the parched valleys, and thousands more are dying for want of grass and water.

—The corner stone of the Piedmont Institute has been broken open by a sneak thief and robbed of the bright new dollar placed there by Judge W. C. Barber. The papers were not disturbed. The institute walls are going up rapidly and the house will be ready for use by October.

—Two gold spikes were driven on Saturday in the last two rails of the Lehigh Valley Railroad connection between the Lehigh and Schuylkill Valleys at Remniont, West Penn township, Schuylkill county, Pa. This line will bring Pottsville within four hours' journey of New York.

—A New Auburn, Me., man took a novel way of advertising the other day. He managed to catch a large snipe, and placed him in his store window among a lot of gaudy-looking fireworks, with a placard about his neck bearing the following inscription: "A genuine Australian duck."

—Maggie Richardson, aged 9, of Brown county, Ind., ran away from home, determined to see the World's Fair, which her infantile imagination pictured already under way. The first day she walked 15 miles, finding shelter at night in a farmer's house, then she boarded a train for Indianapolis. This led to her detention and return.

—It may be a surprise to many to learn that statistics prove the sea to be safer to live on than land. The death rate of sailors in the British merchant marine is under 12 per thousand; the loss of life by shipwreck is about a quarter of this; in fact, there are more lives lost among miners from accident than among sailors, and many more among railway employes.

—At Fort Madison, Ia., reside probably the oldest twins in the United States, Mrs. Elizabeth Grescom Campton and Mrs. Sophia B. Hildebrandt. They were born in Baltimore, January, 1806, and they are consequently over 84 years of age. They are very spry old ladies, and still very skillful at fine needlework. Their grandmother, Mrs. Betsy Ross, made the first American flag.

—Rev. J. W. Arney, of Saranac, Mich., is a refreshing exponent of Methodism. He can preach and sing; his family make a good string band that plays Sunday nights in the church; he owns two fast horses, one worth $500 and the other worth $400, and has secured a race track, on which he will conduct some lively speeding July 26. His congregation will have him stay with them another year.

—Sportsmen in India and Africa have always regarded a wounded elephant as one of the most dangerous and revengeful of animals. Frank L. James, of England, a well-known African traveler and entertaining writer, had occasion recently to test this propensity of the beast and met with fatal results. Instead of stamping his assailant out of existence, as is sometimes the case in such encounters, the enraged brute pierced Mr. James' breast with a tusk, and he died soon after.

—Seth Low, the new President of Columbia College, has no respect for a rule that does not provide for a contingency. A young man not overburdened with wealth last fall entered the law school, paying what was for him quite a fee. After attending two or three lectures, business exigencies forbade his continuance at study. He applied to the Treasurer for a rebate on his cash payment only to meet with delay and hear a rule recited against such a demand. Then he dropped President Low a line. Within four hours the postoffice brought a courteous reply and a check.

—In Geneva, at a circus, a female trapeze performer, Mlle. Mathilde, astonished the natives every night by her performances with a youth of about 17, high up in the air. One evening this youth, by his own carelessness, slipped from the hands of the girl, who hung by her knees. A cry of horror arose from the audience, when she luckily caught him with her teeth by the embroidery over the breast of his tights. She pulled him up into a sitting position on the trapeze, then boxed his ears vigorously and made him go through the performance again—this time without fault.

—A portly gentleman was seated in one of the East river ferryboats the other day trying to light a pipe, says the New York *Times*. A street arab of diminutive size sat beside him and behind his elbow, twisted up his lips and gently wafted soft breezes that effectually extinguished the matches, and the portly gentleman continued to light. As match after match went out, the portly gentleman got more exasperated, and the small boy, effectually concealed by the large proportions of his neighbor, got happier. The gentleman looked around at last, and then there was an explosion. But the small boy was a live small boy, and he vanished before any wrath could reach him.

BREAKFAST TABLE PLEASANTRIES.

"I understand you own a baby."

"You're mistaken. I'm only its father.—*Philadelphia Society.*

A share in the Chemical Bank of New York has been sold for $4,833. That is higher above par than anything else on record.—*Lowell Courier.*

Photographer (to young lady)—There is no need of telling you to look pleasant, miss. Such a face cannot be otherwise than pleasant.

Young Lady (graciously)—I will take two dozen, sir, instead of one dozen.—*Boston Courier.*

Mr. Freespender—Can you tell me, dearest, how those waves closely resemble myself?

Dearest—No, Arthur, how do they?

Mr. Freespender—Well, both the waves and I go broke as soon as we reach the beach.—*The Jester.*

Crusty—Beauty! Bah! Don't hunt for beauty when you're looking for a marriageable girl, my boy. Beauty wears her heart upon her sleeve, you know.

Youngblood—Indeed! Then, where does she wear it at dress receptions?—*Lawrence American.*

Tommy (down in the street)—O, pa, put your head out of the window a minute.

Pa (putting his head out the window)—What is it, Tommy?

Tommy—Nothing, except that I have got a bet with Johnny Jones that your bald place is bigger than his pa's bald place.—*Siftings.*

"Now, my friend, what will you do with all that money?" said an old gentleman to a tramp to whom he had given a nickel.

Tramp (gazing at the coin)—Well, I guess I'll go to the races and bet some of it. If I lose I reckon I'll spend the summer at Asbury Park instead of going to Saratoga.—*Siftings.*

"How is Miss Smith, George?"

"I don't know. We are no longer friends."

"Gracious! What has happened?"

"We were out rowing and she found fault with my way of handling the boat. I replied somewhat tartly; one word borrowed another and she got mad."

"Yes."

"So she threw me overboard."—*Boston Courier.*

UNDER THE ROSE.

When pleasant is the summer day
And skies are bright,
What things a common sunshade may
Conceal from sight:

The meeting faces, glances sweet,
The cheek's carnation
When willing lips together meet
In osculation.

—*Boston Courier.*