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The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, AUG. 9, 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.*

WILL THE SILENCE BE BROKEN?

In connection with the Blankenburg open letter to Candidate Delamater, it is now stated by authority close to the latter that he proposes to make answer to the charges against him by Senator Emery and others within the party when he writes his letter of acceptance of the nomination. If this is true, the decision is to be commended on the principle of "better even somewhat late than never." The signs of restiveness on the subject are not confined to Blankenburg, Lea or those others who have figured as ready open-letter writers.

On the part of Delamater it is urged that his delay in meeting the accusations of having been a corporation agent at Harrisburg, and of using corrupt methods in politics, is sagacious to the extent that as the nominee of the party he will have the party in sympathy with him and willing to stand up for his statement when it comes, whereas, had he attempted it before the convention, rival aspirants within the party would have done all in their power to discredit him.

This is a very ingenious explanation. There may be something in it, but the motive for delay exists no longer. There is, also, a threatening danger that if the answer does not come soon it will spoil considerably in the keeping. If the Republican candidate is the clever politician which he is credited with being, he will not continue any longer to defer his reply to the very direct challenges of his Senatorial record and of other features of his political career.

The season is almost already over ripe for that interesting promised letter of acceptance which, it has been quietly given out, is to compose the minds of the doubting Thomases and make the wicked Leas, Blankenburgs and such querulous spirits cease from troubling with their open letters. Perhaps the late volley from Philadelphia will bring on its deliverance.

OKLAHOMA'S CRY.

Not so very long ago Oklahoma was a synonym for the promised land to a great many sanguine people. Yesterday an appeal for help from the starving "boomers" of Oklahoma was read in Congress. Oklahoma has not collapsed; it is what it always was a fairly fertile land, but most of those who colonized it exhausted their scant means in getting there. The drought has played havoc with this year's harvest and the Governor says that a famine is imminent. Under these circumstances President Harrison's recommendation that the balance left from a former relief fund be devoted to Oklahoma's needs will receive hearty indorsement everywhere. If more money is needed to save our countrymen from death from starvation Congress should make haste to provide it. The nation is too prosperous and careful of its honor to allow starvation to stalk abroad within its borders.

MR. WIDENER'S PROMISES.

The declaration of Mr. P. A. B. Widener, of Philadelphia, that the Pittsburg Traction road will not consent to any consolidation with the Duquesne Traction, is an encouraging and commendable one; but the details with which he accompanies that declaration are not such as to convey any assurance that the result of the warfare which he promises will not be consolidation or combination of some sort.

The steps which Mr. Widener promises are the stereotyped ones taken by a corporation whose monopoly is disturbed, generally with the fatuous idea that it can crush out the rival that trenches upon its field. The reduction to a three-cent fare THE DISPATCH has often pointed as something that ought to be hoped for from legitimate competition. But when it is threatened that coaches will be run wherever the cables do not parallel the Duquesne's tracks and that passengers will there be carried at three cents, it is plain that the warfare will not be legitimate competition, but that sort of rivalry which seeks to strangle competition by inflicting as much loss on the competitors as possible. Coaches will not be run for a fraction of the three-cent rate with any idea of making money or paying expenses. It is simply the outbreak of the policy which obtains wherever exclusive privileges have existed, or are hoped for in the future, of making competition so unprofitable that both parties will turn to consolidation or combination as a measure of relief.

Such a policy inevitably leads to the goal which Mr. Widener pretends to abjure. To think of "crushing out" a line of electric railway is ridiculous. The plant will stay there in any event; and its competition may be met in either of two ways. Legitimate competition with it may be accepted by reducing charges to the lowest limit that will pay expenses, and trusting to the growth of traffic to restore the profits. Mr. Widener can preserve the autonomy of his corporation by adopting this plan, and if his rival shows a disposition to cut prices to the point of loss, letting it have all the losing business. But the regulation tendency for those who have enjoyed the exclusive control of any traffic, is to resort to the "warfare" method of punishing any interloper in the field; and that always results in the consolidation or combination which corporate warfare is really intended to establish.

Mr. Widener's professions are those of the anti-consolidationists; but his promises are those which terminate in consolidation. The cable car magnate doth protest too much for his own case.

OBJECTIONS TO ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

The hearing before the State Road Commission of the views of farmers on the subject of country road improvement has developed a variety of views. Those which have the most significance are the objections coming from citizens of such standing as Colonel Piolette, and which may be taken as largely representative of the agricultural feeling throughout the State. The main objections can be summed up as follows: (1). Opposition to any scheme which will largely increase the burden of the agricultural class from taxation. (2). The criticism that in certain portions of the State with gravelly soil the roads are preferable in their present state to what they would be if macadamized. (3.) The kindred objection that in some counties where road improvement is needed the cost of hauling limestone would be prohibitory, and (4) that many of the farming class, with whom money is scarce, cannot afford to pay in cash all the road taxes that would be required for a comprehensive scheme of road improvement.

These objections must be given their due weight; and if they cannot be properly met it is plain that the policy of road improvement is not likely to overcome the opposition of the agricultural interests. But it is to be noticed that they are all based on the assumption that a hard-and-fast project of road improvement has been adopted which will require macadam or telford roads everywhere, with exactly the same materials in all localities, and will make the farmers pay largely increased taxes from the inception. We think it fairer to suppose that the project will be conducted on more practical and conservative methods.

If, as Colonel Piolette seems to apprehend, the burdens of taxation will be such as to wipe out the present owners of farms before they can get the advantage of the new highways, the plan would be fatally defective. But supposing it were shown to the farmers that the intelligent application of the present road taxes to making roadbeds permanent and solid, supplemented by a bid from the State, would in the course of years give them good roads at all seasons, would not their support be assured? With regard to the other objections a reasonable course will obviate them all. The improvement of the roads in each section should be such as the local condition renders most practicable; and a system of crediting farmers for the amount of work done instead of for the time spent on it, would enable them to work out their road taxes, and at the same time abolish the present shams in that line.

But this status, both of the project and of the objections to it, should show the Commission one thing. There is no use of taking time in hearing opinions for or against a plan of improvement which has not taken definite shape. Let that body complete a plan by which the work is to be prosecuted and then ask for public opinion on it. If the plan provides a means for securing solid roads without a serious increase of taxation, there is little doubt that a great preponderance of public opinion will be in its favor. If it entails a serious enlargement of taxation with only the hope of benefits in the future, its acceptability by the public will be more doubtful. But it is hardly profitable to take opinions on the subject when each opinion is based on individual prejudgment as to what the plan of work will be.

AN INEVITABLE RESULT.

The Philadelphia *Press* aptly points to the present blockade of traffic at the Sault Ste. Marie Canal, as a striking illustration of the penny-wise-and-pound-foolish policy long displayed by Congress in dealing with the improvement of water-ways. The fact that the movement of freight is suspended there in a way to hamper if not to actually injure the grain interests of the Northwest and the coal and iron interests of Pennsylvania, to both of which this is the gateway for some of their most important shipments, is especially significant when we perceive that it is an inevitable result of one of the settled methods of legislation.

For about nine years the need of new locks at the Sault has been established by the reports of the engineers and recognized by the acts of Congress authorizing the work and appropriating money for its prosecution. But the necessities of political logrolling in Congress have required appropriations of this sort to be scattered among hundreds of jobs with the consequence that works of really national importance have dragged along slowly, because the funds were not provided to finish them up promptly. During the nine years, with the pending appropriations, $110,000,000 have been appropriated to public works of this sort. Had that expenditure been intelligently concentrated on works of real merit, there is no doubt that the new locks at the Sault would long ago have been completed, together with other water-ways of equal magnitude. But the methods of practical politics have wasted and scattered this vast sum so that even that portion of it applied to work of importance is not ready for the exigency.

The *Press* is right in stating this to be the most important phase of the closing of Sault Ste. Marie. But there is a minor phase of it which is not without value. It is that the methods of expediting business established by the present rulers of the House have so expedited business that the bill containing such appropriations as the present system does give, has been very nearly strangled at birth. Other means of expediting the departure of the surplus have succeeded so well that plans were entertained for condemning the river and harbor bill to death, and one result of the policy which has ruled at the present session is that the grain of the Northwest, the ore of Lake Superior and the coal of Western Pennsylvania are tied up at the Sault for an indefinite period.

It is also intimated that railroad influence in Congress has been instrumental in delaying the work at the Sault, in order to force upon the rail lines the traffic which would otherwise take the lake route. But in this case, we can acquit the corporations of pernicious activity, where it was wholly unnecessary. The stupidity and blundering of practical politics has done all that the most selfish corporations could desire, without any exertion on their part.

NO WAR, THANK YOU.

By the publication of the Behring Sea correspondence Secretary Blaine was enabled to feel the nation's pulse. If there had been any bellicose feeling latent in the American people the letters of Lord Salisbury would have brought it out. That is the belief of Washington, and doubtless it is correct. It is reassuring to know that the dearly-beloved Alaskan seals are not to have the privilege of swimming in blood. The diplomatic *pas de deux* certainly has not raised the wrath of the people on this side of the Atlantic, and from the contradictory and unintelligent comments of the English press we should infer that the British lion is not cutting his claws for battle. War being out of the question, we are prepared to hear that Secretary Blaine has decided after consultation with the President to end the negotiations with all possible speed in a pacific way. We still believe that the small fragment of the question still at issue could be best settled by arbitration. If the farce of diplomacy had not to be played out two such level-headed men as Mr. Blaine and Lord Salisbury could settle the matter in ten minutes.

ENTERPRISING book publishers are now engaged in convincing the postal authorities that the cause of morality requires the exclusion of their publications from the mails. The publishers will be glad to furnish copies of the books in exchange for the advertisement.

THE Brazilian Constitution contains a clause prohibiting that government from engaging in any war of conquest; and the esteemed New York *Tribune* thinks this "a level of national morality which no other power in Christendom has reached." The necessity for Brazil becomes very obvious, when it engaged in war to call it something besides a war of conquest. Perhaps the *Tribune* can designate a war of modern times, which was admitted by the power waging it to have had the purpose of conquest. By any other name it conquers just as effectively.

SOME of the inhabitants of Minneapolis could not help being counted improperly by the census enumerators. The innocent darlings' mothers could hardly be blamed either.

THE official information that Republican magnates are spending $500,000 in turning a Denver, Col., Democratic newspaper into a Republican organ, with Clarkson at the keyboard, is calculated to create the impression that the surplus of the Republican campaign fund will vanish as rapidly as the surplus of the National Treasury. But the probability is that a cipher got added to the statement of the money. If we allow for an inflation of that sort we will get somewhat nearer the value of the investment.

DAVY CROCKETT is to have a monument down in Tennessee. This is a reward for Davy's good fortune and foresight in not being buried in New York City.

OF course the progress of scientific warfare is striking; but when we learn that Germany has just spent large sums to provide her armies with smokeless powder and then invests still more in an invention to enable her troops to make smoke by artificial means, the inference is somewhat strong that military science is coming out of the same hole it went in at.

THOSE battle-scarred hulks are fighting the Republican cause as stubbornly as ever, by means of "repairs," which cost more than to build new vessels.

IT is declared by the Philadelphia *Inquirer* that "Quay is not running this year. This declaration by our official Quay organ may serve as campaign material; but the *Inquirer* would not be likely to tell the Senator in the confidence of private confabulation that he is not running the Republican party of Pennsylvania.

ONE thing is pretty certain, the popular interest in baseball in this city is being laid off at a more rapid rate than the players.

NEWPORT society is all torn up over the fact that a party of young ladies lunched on board one of the British vessels in that harbor without a chaperon. The young women are none the worse for it, but the thought that Newport could do anything that was not strictly conventional is agony.

WE can now regard the electric wire as deadly—even when it is intended to be so.

THE Delaware peach crop destroyer has been heard of in former years; but the champion in that line is a young woman of Delaware who ate up her father's entire peach crop the other day. It consisted of one peach and she thought she might as well have it as anyone else.

George S. Knight Nearing His End.

PHILADELPHIA, August 8.—George S. Knight, the comedian, is rapidly nearing his end. The statement is made on the authority of his wife, Sophie Worrell Knight, that he cannot possibly live more than a month longer. Mr. Knight is a Philadelphian by birth, and his real name is Sloan. His troubles are all traced to his play of "Baron Rudolph," the failure of which broke his heart and drove him mad.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

Crowded Cable Cars—Allegheny's Plain Needs—Intermittent Fever Called Typhoid—Some Points About Fevers.

ONE thing about the Fifth avenue cable cars which strikes the occasional passenger more forcibly perhaps than the indurated regular is that there are not half enough of them to carry the crowds that go out to Oakland and the East End between 4:30 P. M. and 7 P. M. It is safe to say that one-third of the men and not a few of the women who make for the suburbs during that period by the Fifth avenue line have to stand.

The Duquesne Company's line ought to reduce this pressure upon the cable road, and a journey by street car to Oakland or East Liberty may some day become a pleasure instead of a punishment.

THE condition of many of the Allegheny streets is dangerous to health. Federal street needs paving badly, and latterly the roadway has become as fragrant as the Chicago river or a fall master's yard. A stranger who passed through Allegheny the other day remarked the rich odor of decayed vegetation which Federal street gave up. He made some derogatory remark about Allegheny, and I reminded him that the city recently celebrated its fiftieth anniversary.

"From the smell of its streets," he replied, "I should say that Allegheny had been kept too long—gone bad, as it were."

The experiment in illumination by electric towers of tremendous height has not proven a success in Allegheny. During the storm of Thursday night the Councilmen of Allegheny might have obtained a good idea of how deficient the lights will always be in thick weather. Even on clear summer nights the tower lights are far too high and too few in number to illuminate the city adequately, but in foggy or rainy weather the cross streets, a block or so from the light masts, become black caverns, and even streets like Federal, upon which many lights directly cast the glimmering effulgence, are treacherously dim.

A little shaking up, some new brooms and a few active, honest men to wield them, are what Allegheny needs.

THE general impression is that typhoid fever is unusually prevalent this summer. I asked a physician of large hospital and general practice as to this. Said he: "I do not think there is more typhoid fever than usual at this season; in fact, the hospitals would seem to have fewer cases this month than in August last year. Not all that is called typhoid fever is properly described. For example, we hear every now and then that typhoid fever is epidemic, or nearly so, on the Southside. If you take some people's word for it—some doctors' word, too—there is a great deal of typhoid on the southern bank of the Monongahela. I have been called to consult in several such cases of alleged typhoid, and have found them to be really intermittent fever, which is a different thing by a long shot. The truth is that a great deal of malarial fever is dignified with the name of typhoid to the unnecessary alarm of communities.

HERE'S another little observation upon typhoid fever that a physician gives me.

"I have observed," said he, "that typhoid fever attacks foreigners more frequently than natives here. This summer I have been particularly impressed with this phenomenon. In the hospitals nearly all the typhoid patients are persons who have not been settled here long. The class to which the bulk of the Italian and Hungarian immigrants belong is especially subject to typhoid fever. It seems to be the disease of acclimatization with them. They come here, go to work, and at the end of a year's residence very often are taken down with typhoid fever. The microbe of typhoid evidently finds an easier lodgement in the unacclimated laborer than the native. In my practice this summer I have hardly encountered one native typhoid fever subject, while the unacclimated patients with the same disease have been too plentiful by far."

PEOPLE IN GENERAL.

CONGRESSMAN W. H. H. COWLES, of North Carolina, is at his home in Wilkesboro and in very feeble health.

CAPTAIN D. W. MULLAN, who commanded the Nipsic during the big Samoan hurricane, is a guest of the Lafayette, Philadelphia.

NEW YORK'S ex-Commissioner of Public Works, General John Newton, and his family, are spending the summer at the Grand View, Littleton, N. H.

THE latest candidate for Director General of the World's Fair is John B. Carson, President of the Chicago and Western Indiana Railroad, and formerly general manager of the "Monon."

MISS GABRIELLE GREELEY conducted a grove meeting last Sunday afternoon in the pine grove planted by her father about 40 years ago on his farm at Chappaqua. About 400 persons were present.

WHAT is called the Legal Education Society has been organized in New York in the interest of women who desire to enter the New York University as students of law. Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt is spoken of as its first president.

HENRY DOUGLASS PIERCE and daughter, of Indianapolis, sailed for Europe yesterday on the steamer Majestic. Mr. Pierce is a nephew of the late Vice President Hendricks, and was formerly a law partner of Senator Turple.

CHARLES FISHER, the veteran actor, has retired from the stage and has gone down to his birthplace in Suffolk, England, to end his days. He is 75 years of age. He played in "As You Like It" for the last time in London on Monday, his part being that of the aged *Adam*.

THE schooner Mary Anderson has sailed from San Francisco in the hope of finding the $2,000,000 lost years ago when the Brother Jonathan went down with all on board. Nobody knows where the vessel sunk, but a skipper of the Pacific thinks the good luck which follows the name of Mary Anderson may locate the lost treasure.

ACCORDING to Prof. E. James, colored, the earth has but a little more than a twelve-month to stand. Prof. James is a chiropodist with an international reputation. He has traveled much and removed corns and bunions from the crown heads of Europe, so to speak. In his odd spells he turns his mind loose on prophecy, and after a careful study of the stars he is compelled to fix August 21, 1891, as the grand shake-down and wind-up of the universe.

A Charge Promptly Refuted.

From the Philadelphia Record.]

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Black promptly refutes the charges of dissatisfaction on his part with the conduct of the Gubernatorial campaign by the Democratic State Committee. "Our friends the enemy" are prolific in devising campaign boomerangs.

STATE PRESS OPINIONS.

NEWCASTLE *Democrat*, Dem.: The Quay forces in Lawrence county never needed a leader as badly as they do now.

ALTOONA *Times*, Dem.: If the workingmen of Pennsylvania are true to their own interests they will vote solidly for Democratic Congressional candidates.

CATAWISSA *News Item*, Dem.: With the candidates and confidence men both working the farmers there does not seem to be much show for the farmers' families.

ALTOONA *Tribune*, Rep.: Senator Plumb, of Kansas, is evidently in the wrong party. His place is in the Democratic ranks, and the sooner he takes himself there the better.

CHAMBERSBURG *Repository*, Rep.: If the Republican ticket should be defeated it would mean a Democratic Legislature, which would choose a successor to Donald Cameron, whose term expires March 4, 1891.

COLUMBIA *Herald* (Dem.): The Republican leaders of the State are greatly worried over the business-like manner in which Congressman Kerr, the newly-elected Democratic State Chairman, is proceeding with his work.

HARRISBURG *Patriot* (Dem.): The manner in which Blaine is gaining ground on his enemy, Reed, must be far from pleasing to the big-waisted ruler of the House. In other words, "Czar Tom" seems to be no match for "Jealous Jim."

JOHNSTOWN *Tribune* (Rep.): Judge Harry White, of Indiana, was permitted to speak at Ridgeview Park yesterday. The people listened because they had to, but the time has come when what Harry White says goes in one ear and out the other.

POTTSVILLE *Miners' Journal* (Rep.): Whatever may be said of the methods by which Senator Delamater was nominated, it is apparent to everybody that he has much the advantage in the personal canvass of the State which both he and Mr. Pattison intend to make.

THE PRICE OF A DOG BITE.

Charles Myers, a Trainer, Secures $5,000 From W. K. Vanderbilt.

NEW YORK, August 8.—For nearly two years Charlie Myers was employed by Mr. Vanderbilt on his big 1,000-acre farm of Idle Hour, at Oakland, L. I. His work consisted in training a notable collection of bird dog and, incidentally, he was caretaker of the handsome new coach-house. To one of these bird dogs, the Irish setter Murtagh, Myers owes his life. One morning last October he went up to the big house and gave orders that the big mastiff Wallace, which had been roaming about the grounds during the night, be tied up. The butler promised to attend to the animal and Myers went back to the kennels and took two of the bird dogs out for exercise. As he skirted the lawn he saw Wallace standing near his kennel. He was loose, and Myers ran up confidently enough to fasten him before the other dogs approached. He leaned over, and, grasping the brute by his collar, tried to thrust him in the kennel. Wallace threw him aside as if he had been a feather and caught his arm in his huge maw. Myers fought desperately. The mastiff released the man's arm only to catch a new hold upon his left leg. Men came running up at this moment.

The setter Murtagh was ahead of them, however. When he saw his trainer attacked he sprang forward and seized Wallace by the throat. The mastiff at once dropped Myers and began to tear his assailant. With great difficulty the big fellow was finally tied. The setter was well nigh killed, but after weeks of careful attention he came around all right.

Myers was faint and sick with pain and loss of blood. Dr. Corwicke was sent for and cauterized the trainer's wounds and gave orders to have Wallace shot. For weeks the patient lay ill, and when he finally recovered he was only the shadow of his old self. His case had attracted the personal interest of Mr. Vanderbilt, who called from Paris that he should be given every care until his complete recovery. Myers' first walk out of doors took him down to the coach-house, where his chum, Jimmy Johnson, the English coachman, pointed out to him an object hanging over the door. It was the stuffed head of Mr. Vanderbilt's redoubtable $700 dog Wallace.

Myers left "Idle Hour" May 13. He expected damages for the fearful injuries he had received, but he didn't hire a lawyer. Armed with his physician's certificate he went to Lawyer Frank Loomis, one of the Vanderbilt counsel, and pleaded his own case. By order of W. K. Vanderbilt he received his big check yesterday. It was the exact amount he had asked for.

WILD WITH JOY.

A Republican County Captured by Democrats for the First Time Since the War.

Colbert county, Ala., went Democratic on Monday last for the first time since the war. The Sheffield *Daily Enterprise*, in speaking of the event, says: "This is the first time Colbert county has gone Democratic on both State and county tickets since the war. Men were wild last night and all were merry over the result. A big bonfire was held and anvils and fireworks discharged, and men yelled and boys shouted and women cheered and veterans grew young, and Rads sought their hole and negroes followed and the grand old chanticleer crowed, jumped from his perch to save the negro from his enemy the carpet bagger and the glorious American eagle spread his wings and screamed Amen! Amen!! Amen!!!"

CURRENT TIMELY TOPICS.

Two facts were demonstrated by the execution at Auburn—one that electricity will kill, and the other that the newspapers paid no attention to the law regarding the publication of the affair.

AND now it is denied that Senator-elect Brice has bought the Indianapolis *Sentinel*. The denial comes from the proprietor of the paper, which ought to be considered first-class authority.

NEARLY 200 Congressmen have petitioned Speaker Reed for a breathing spell. As the Speaker is believed to be opposed to the resolution, it is safe to predict that business will be continued at the old stand.

PITTSBURGERS are not doing much talking over the war now raging between rival traction corporations. Neither will they protest against 3-cent fares. The average citizen does not kick when his pocketbook is not being trifled with.

IT is stated that 250,000 women are married yearly in England. If there were that many marriages in Chicago yearly a person could tell how many divorces were granted by cutting off one cipher.

MRS. GLADSTONE always attends public meetings when her husband is going to speak. There are several men in this city who are not very far away when their wives are making extemporaneous speeches.

THE local board is having as much trouble in securing a director general of the World's Fair as a fast young man has of making both ends meet.

IT is said that Chairman Brice paid out of his own pocket $250,000 in the Cleveland campaign. National and Senatorial campaigns certainly are expensive luxuries, but a person who can buy a railroad one day and a first-class paper the next don't notice such little things as $250,000.

LORD AND LADY DUNLO have made up! Dunlo would be doing the right thing now to his wife and nobility generally if he should tie a heavy weight to his neck and throw himself into the sea, and say here goes nobody.

CONTINUED GOOD ATTENDANCE

At the Pleasant Lawn Fete of St. James' Church, Wilkinsburg.

There was another tremendous attendance at the lawn fete of St. James' R. C. Church, at Wilkinsburg, yesterday. The various amusements provided by the management, and the good humor that pervaded everything made the occasion a delightful one. In response to a unanimous request it has been decided to continue the fete another day. So this afternoon and evening there will be not only a repetition of the fun, but more of it, for Prof. Tony White and his "Punch and Judy" will be there.

Everything seems to favor the fete so far, for although it rained on Thursday night it was not until the last few groups on the grounds were reluctantly dispersing, while last night the weather was all that could be desired.

MR. BLANKENBURG'S LETTER.

NEW YORK *World:* Mr. Rudolph Blankenburg, in his letter to Delamater, declares that the nomination of Pattison by the Pennsylvania Democrats "makes it easy for Republicans who own themselves" to vote against Delamater. It is an admirably apt phrase, and the election will show how many of the Pennsylvania Republicans do "own themselves."

OIL CITY *Derrick:* The mass of people in the State were not tumbling over each other to find out how Mr. Blankenburg was going to vote. If Mr. B. did not care to vote for Delamater there would be Democratic votes at the polls in November and he could have voted for Pattison and Pattison's backers without making any particular hullabaloo over it. But that did not suit Mr. B.'s purpose.

PHILADELPHIA *Press:* Here and there an independent Republican announces his purpose not to support Senator Delamater, but for every one of these there are hundreds of independent Republicans who are solidly in line. The company of Republican kickers is an exceedingly lonely one compared with the strong body of independent Democrats who will not support Pattison, and many of whom will vote for Delamater.

PHILADELPHIA *Times:* The letter of Mr. Blankenburg undoubtedly reflects the sentiments of many intelligent Republicans of the State. He is not a political leader in the sense that politicians accept the term—that is a leader with a following that is subject to his orders; but he is a leader in a different and what is sometimes a much more important sense. His leadership consists in his exceptional courage in saying what he believes, and he thus reflects and emphasizes a sentiment that is always likely to be eruptive these days and that is specially threatening this year.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Rev. E. M. Van Deusen, D. D.

The Rev. Edwin M. Van Deusen, D. D., the first rector of St. Peter's Church, in this city, died at an advanced age, on Thursday morning, at his residence in Baltimore. Dr. Van Deusen was rector of St. Peter's from 1851 to 1864, and by his wise administration brought the parish to a high degree of prosperity. He numbered among his parishioners Jacob W. Pane, H. J. Lynch, John Harper, Hill, Burgwin and the late James A. Hutchison, Hon. William F. Johnston and Charles A. Colton. It will be remembered by many that Dr. Van Deusen, although a strong Republican, refused to allow politics to be made an issue in the church, and on account of this refusal some extra-loyal members tried to turn him out. A fierce contest ensued, but Dr. Van Deusen was sustained by an overwhelming vote of the congregation, by whom he was beloved. He soon afterward accepted the rectorship of Grace Church, Utica, N. Y., which, after eight or nine years of faithful and successful ministration, he resigned on account of ill health, and retired from all active work. He leaves to survive him a wife and five grandchildren.

WISSMANN A WRECK.

The Major's Friends Have but Little Hopes for His Recovery—The Emperor to Enjoy a Hunting Trip—Berlin Church People Calling for Funds.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

BERLIN, July 25.—Another wedding of the haute finance and the world of show is about to take place. Robert Warschauer, the Berlin banker, has engaged Ellie Eckert, daughter of the late orchestra leader of that name, for life or a shorter period, as the case may be. By the terms of the agreement Herr Warschauer reserves all rights to himself, as far as bed and board are concerned, and, if I know Ellie at all well, the stipulations will hold good for a considerable length of time. Ellie, you must know, is not a spring chicken by any means, and Warschauer is at least three times her age; but whatever he lacks in youth he makes up in millions. It is said that on the wedding morn he will present his bride with 1,000,000 marks for every year of life she has passed according to her birth certificate. It is needless to add that the wedding takes place at an early date.

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The Emperor to Go Hunting.

I HEAR from a reliable source that the Emperor will spend a few weeks of the fall or winter hunting season at the recently acquired Lorraine possession. The old proprietor has ordered an auction of all furniture and so forth belonging to Castle Neville at an early date, and after that a number of Strasbourg and Metz decorators will proceed to the chateau and submit plans and estimates of renovations to the Grand Master of Ceremonies.

Literary Berlin is enjoying a scandal at the cost of the Baroness von Hillern, of Oberammergau-boarding-house fame, whose name is just now frequently mentioned in connection with an exorbitant hotel bill, presented by her to an English family of six and amounting to 437 marks for three days' miserable board and lodging, together with an extra bill amounting to 300 marks for allowing a sick lady's maid to sleep under the baronial roof. The Baroness is a daughter of Charlotte Birch-Pfeifer, who, as a clever adapter of silly novels made a name for herself as a playwright, and in that capacity furnished most of the early successes of Maggie Mitchell, the American soubrette.

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Wissmann a Physical Wreck.

A BERLIN gentleman who met Major von Wissmann in Africa, tells me in the strictest confidence that he has little hope of the Major's entire recovery. The Major is very fond of the joys of the table, especially when decorated with plenty of champagne bottles, and the change of hemisphere has not made any difference in his way of living. The consequences of such recklessness in the burning climate of Africa are known to every physician; they have already appeared in the Major's present sickness. Beside being a physical wreck he is in a highly excitable mental condition, which delays his recovery, if such be possible. He cannot stand criticism and the slightest disparaging remark about his various adventures made by the press or public is liable to throw him into a passion.

While Prince Bismarck himself and the press are apparently only too willing to fan the fires of discord between the ex-Chancellor and his imperial master, Kaiser Wilhelm has only regret and kindness of feeling for his grandfather's old servant. From the yacht Hohenzollern he lately addressed an order to the Berlin authorities giving the Cross of Honor to all police officials who were formerly in the service of the Prince. The fact is generally commented upon as a particularly gracious act, in the face of the many disrespectful remarks lately accredited to Bismarck about the Kaiser.

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How Jewelers Protect Themselves.

THE jewelers of this city have a peculiar fashion of saving themselves from thefts by employes when closing the shops for the night. At 9 or 10 o'clock, as the case may be, every employe in the store is required to take off his coat and don a long brown Holland smock, fastened tightly at the wrists, having an elastic band running round near the feet. They then commence to clear the show windows and cases, placing the glittering articles into the safes, the master or mistress of the shop superintending the proceedings. In this way it becomes impossible for an employe to secrete anything on his person, and as they are required to call out the number of the articles handled, they find little, if any, opportunity to use their mouths or stomachs as hiding places for their master's property.

Six young couples were married in the Potsdam Garrison Church on Sunday, July 20, by the Royal pastor, Dr. Rogge. The grooms were all dressed alike in black suits, the brides wearing white tulle, with myrtle blossoms. After the ceremony they marched into the vestry, and each received 450 marks in cash and a Bible, bound in sumptuous manner, with the portrait of Queen Louise on the cover. These six couples had been found worthy of the Queen Louise inheritance, distributed yearly among deserving poor boys and girls of marriageable age. They came hither from all parts of Prussia.

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Calling for Funds.

A NUMBER of Berlin Church people are about to issue a circular calling for the erection of a German Protestant Church in Rome. English, American, Scotch and Italian Protestants have chapels in the Eternal City and it is argued that the German colony on the Tiber is also strong enough to call for a prayer house of its own. At the present time the private chapel of the German Embassy is used by the Protestant Germans, but this is at times entirely too small to accommodate the worshipers. Last Easter, for instance, 200 Germans received communion in the Embassy Chapel, and the crowd was so great that the Ambassador and his family were literally crowded out of their own domain.

At the Kaiserhof table d'hote I met Mr. Coleman, first secretary to Minister Phelps, the other night, with his charming young American bride. Both looked in excellent health, and Coleman told me that he never felt better in his life. One would hardly expect it to be otherwise. The young lady who has selected Mr. Coleman for her lord is indeed a charming woman, though quite different from the accepted style of Southern beauties. She is blonde and lithe, and very quiet in manner and dress. I am sure she will be an immediate favorite in Berlin's aristocratic circles.

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An Old Law to be Enforced.

THE Gipsy nuisance has assumed such alarming proportions in the neighborhood of Berlin that the Government has been compelled to recall to the minds of police officials an old law of the year 1836, which decrees that all Gipsies unable to prove their home in one of the Prussian Provinces must be regarded as common vagabonds, and sent from one place to the other under the vigilance of a gend'arme until they reach the frontier, when they will be kicked into a neighbor's territory.

I saw two horses hung by the neck until they were dead yesterday. They were harnessed to a heavily laden grain cart, the rear wheels of which stuck fast between the tramway lines when the driver endeavored to make way for an approaching car. In the struggle to pull the wagon from between the rails the grain sacks shifted to the back of the cart, whereby the horses were suddenly jerked high in the air. The maddened animals made a fearful struggle for life, and help arrived from all sides. In less than eight minutes the cart was unloaded, and the horses lowered to the ground, when it was found that the unfortunate animals were dying.

THE COUNTRY LIFE.

Not what we would, but what we must,
Makes up the sum of living;
Heaven is both more and less than just
In taking and in giving.
Swords cleave to hands that sought the plow
And laurels miss the soldier's plow.

Me, whom the day holds, whose feet
Have worn its stony highways,
Familiar with its loneliest street—
Its ways were never my ways.
My cradle was beside the sea,
And there, I hope, my grave will be.

Old homestead! If that gray old town,
Thy vane is seaward blowing,
The slip of garden stretches down
To where the tide is flowing;
Below they lie, their sails all furled,
The ships that go about the world.

Dearer than little country house,
Inland, with pines beside it;
Some peach trees with unfruitful boughs,
A well, with weeds to hide it;
No flowers, or only such as rise
Self sown, poor things, which all despise.

Dear country home! Can I forget
The least of thy sweet trifles?
The window vines that clamber