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PRINCE OF SEA STORY TELLERS.
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PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, AUG. 23, 1890.

DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

"Deeds, not words," is ex-Governor Pattison's motto, the key-note of his letter of acceptance. He can point to his record in the office to which he aspires again with confidence. It is his right to call attention to his deeds. The only Governor Pennsylvania has had in late years to stand up for the people, for their right to rule themselves, as against the corporate powers and political spoilsmen, Mr. Pattison may with propriety be brief of speech when the issue is this very principle of self government, home rule. His deeds are his advocates. None more eloquent could be found.

We believe, with Mr. Pattison, that the candidates and the causes they respectively represent are generally and well understood. This is to Mr. Pattison's advantage. It is also a fact that the Republican party can hardly profit by reference to national issues. The dismal muddle in the United States Senate has had one good effect—it will prevent the observation of the real issues in the State campaign.

Mr. Pattison has declared his willingness to be judged by his own record, and even the few Republican leaders who have not been denounced by their own party as traitors know that they cannot afford to talk about the record of the administration and the party majority in Congress. So, against a clear horizon, the Hon. Robert E. Pattison stands up to be judged. He cuts a big figure of a man. His pedestal of deeds lifts him up. Ballot reform and a clean, honest government, are what Pennsylvania wants, and Mr. Pattison's election will be a triumph in that direction.

MIRED IN LEGISLATION.

A partial explanation of the bottomless and mired condition of our country roads in bad weather may be found in the same condition of our legislation on the subject as brought out by the digest of the road laws of Pennsylvania, prepared by the Secretary of the Road Commission.

From a summary of this digest in another column, it will be seen that there are 157 general road laws applicable all over the State, and just 700 special laws, applicable to various localities. Allegheny county rejoices in 33 special acts, which have not succeeded in giving her as many miles of good roads.

This mass of 857 different measures on the roads of Pennsylvania makes it a natural consequence that the roads themselves shall be mired and torn up. It is very much easier to pass all sorts of laws than to get good work done.

THE CASUALTY EPIDEMIC.

The era of railroad casualties appears to be on us in a way that lends considerable force to the theory that these disasters are liable to happen in groups. The serious accident on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was followed very closely by the fatality on the Old Colony road, near Boston, and that, in turn, is succeeded by the accident on the Mt. Penn gravity road, near Reading.

If there is any foundation for the theory of the concurrence of railroad disasters, these accidents bear out the idea that it is founded on the liability of railroad managers and their subordinates to become negligent and forget the duty of constant caution. Of the three accidents named—not to speak of those of so much less destructiveness as to escape public attention—those at Boston and Reading are very clearly the result of criminal carelessness. The carelessness was of different character in each case. But that neglect or parsimony of some sort was the case of these, and of the great majority of such casualties, is nearly beyond dispute.

This indicates very clearly the way in which to arrest such epidemics of casualties. The remedy that will be efficacious, is the imposition of criminal penalties wherever such carelessness occurs. The higher up in the management of the roads this remedy can be applied, the more efficacious it will be in preventing such epidemics.

WALL STREET AND THE TREASURY.

The financial stringency in Wall street, Thursday, attained a degree which has been unknown of late years, and was accompanied by the usual announcement of steps on the part of the Treasury for the relief of the congested monetary center. As the stringency was extraordinary the Treasury relief is of large amount, comprising the purchase of $20,000,000 of 4½s and the prepayment of the September interest on the public debt. This emphasizes the law, practically established by the precedent of years, that when Wall street gets into the mire, the Treasury must come to its relief.

It is not to be objected on behalf of the Treasury that if financial stringency gives it an opportunity to invest its surplus in its own bonds at an advantage, it should do so. No better investment of that sort is possible for public funds, and the interests of the Treasury will be fully subserved if it is able to put a large amount of its surplus into the market in exchange for United States bonds. But the condition of mercantile finance which is constantly looking to Governmental aid for rescue from the consequences of its own speculative foibles cannot be regarded as possessing the elements of soundness or stability.

The era of reliance on the Treasury dates back to the war times, when it had its inception in the fact that Wall street was sustained by the Treasury in its adversities. It was a natural return, when the interest of both were so bound together, that the Treasury should come to the relief of Wall street in hard times. But years after the time when each interest should be able to stand on its own bottom, Wall street has looked to the Treasury for help in tight places, until it has come to be an accepted division of labor that one shall fly speculative kites, and that the other shall help it out when the kites fall toward the solid ground. Of course, so long as this condition of dependence exists it affords a stimulus to the reckless employment of banking funds in speculative operations.

The monetary stringency which seems to have spent itself for the present, at least, bore all the surface indications of speculative manipulation. Of course rates for money ranging from 25 to 96 per cent are *prima facie* evidence of manipulation. Nevertheless the flurry is an evidence that the period of monetary abundance which extended from the middle of the seventies up to a year or two ago, has given place to one of monetary activity. The long era of easy money and low rates was due to the general liquidation which took place after 1873, and the fact that investors generally stood aloof from any securities which were not of undoubted solidity. Of late the legitimate needs of business have increased the demand for money, and it is likely that the new forms of investment in industrial corporations have induced investors to forget their old-time caution and put a large amount of money into fixed investments; which will not easily be got out again.

The business interests of the country are on an undoubtedly healthy basis, and cannot be seriously injured by flurries like that of Thursday. But with the signs of a closer money market, and the dependence of Wall street on a Treasury which many a year hence will find its power to rescue Wall street, very much lessened by the disappearance of the surplus, it will be discreet to beware of speculative bubbles or widely expanded business operations.

THE MT. PENN HORROR.

In the accident on the gravity railroad up Mount Penn, near Reading, four persons were killed and many more badly hurt. In some respects the horror of this calamity is unique. The luckless passengers in the runaway car had time enough to contemplate the frightful end of their journey down the mountain side. It is terrible to think of helpless humanity in those moments of suspense. More to the purpose is it to consider how criminal the carelessness which allowed the car to escape. If the accident was due, as is hinted, to a desire of the railroad company to experiment with new brakes, the responsible managers should be severely and promptly punished. The experiment of making corporations careful of the public safety is worth trying in this State, in spite of its novelty.

THE QUALITIES OF STATESMANSHIP.

The following query raises an interesting point, which the majority of people will be likely to settle in accordance with their individual prejudices and opinions:

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Is James G. Blaine a statesman in the best sense, in your judgment? If so, on what act or series of acts within his administration as a public man is the judgment to be formulated? Please give a few persons the points which ought to determine the matter with unprejudiced and sensible persons.

A READER OF TWENTY YEARS.
WELLSVILLE, O., August 23, 1890.

In asking whether Mr. Blaine fulfills the qualifications of statesmanship "in the best sense of the word," we presume our correspondent indicates that idea of statesmanship which gives it a higher rank and broader characteristics than are understood to attach to the character of a politician. Strictly speaking, it is not certain that the distinction is established. The Imperial Dictionary defines a statesman as: "A man versed in the arts of government; usually one eminent for political abilities; a politician." Under this definition there is no doubt of Mr. Blaine's standing; for he is beyond question a great politician. Still it would be very salutary to establish the distinction which would require a statesman to be characterized by broad views and policies for international benefit, and would relegate the politician to the catchpenny methods of securing popular support.

But the difficulty of assigning a public man to one rank or the other lies in the fact that there is no distinct line of demarkation. "In the best sense of the word," as our correspondent puts it, we might require a statesman never to be swayed by considerations of personal advancement; to be always unselfish; and to only recognize the motives of pure patriotism. Yet if that standard were established, we fear that the statesmen who have been known in the world's history could be counted on the fingers. Metternich, Talleyrand, Napoleon and Bismarck would be excluded by it. It is doubtful if even Cromwell in one era and Cavour at another, would not fall short of the test. Washington and William the Silent might meet the test. We will have to recognize that a statesman may be selfish and even corrupt, like Francis Bacon; and that in the majority of cases he will be, like Lincoln, or Gladstone, a great politician.

Taking the term in any sense that is practical and applying it to Mr. Blaine, we would say that his political qualities rise more nearly to the breadth and height of statesmanship, than those of any other of our political leaders cotemporary with him. It is true that his Congressional career showed little in the way of measures of national and permanent character. But in his opportunities for the past ten years, namely, as Secretary of State in 1881, and in the same position at present, he can be said to have developed a policy that is entitled to that rank. His inauguration nine years ago of the plan of uniting the American republics in closer commercial and political relations, and his resumption of that policy when he returned to the same office, have not only the international breadth and wide scope, but the persevering determination of statesmanship. His course in urging the reciprocal improvement of our South American trade, is also, as THE DISPATCH has previously said, an evidence that he still remains "the man of quickest apprehension and broadest grasp in the Republican party."

THE DISPATCH has not hesitated to pay due attention to Mr. Blaine's faults. Those weak spots in his character have been so well known and made so much of, in the past, that they need not be recounted here. But in answer to our correspondent's inquiry, we say that at present the Secretary of State is displaying more of the intellectual qualities of statesmanship than any of his cotemporaries.

A VICTORY FOR QUAY.

Senator Quay has won with remarkable ease at Washington. His key has unlocked the situation, and Senator Hoar has a sad waste of fiery oratory to regret. We did not expect such a complete and speedy acceptance of Mr. Quay's remedy by the Republican party in the Senate, although, as we have said over and over again, we regarded it as the only efficacious medicine in sight. Now the country can rest in the assurance that the tariff bill will be a law in a very little while, and that all the really needful legislation will be enacted before Congress rises. For this it is only fair to say Mr. Quay deserves the praise. The situation must be intensely satisfactory to him, if only as a complete annihilation of his enemies' prophecies. The Federal election bill is on the shelf. It should be allowed to stay there.

THE PIG IRON RETURNS.

The statistics of the Census Bureau on the production of pig iron evoke an interesting comparison of the growth of that industry since 1880. An output of 9,579,779 tons for this year, against 3,787,021 in 1880, shows a growth in the production of pig iron that is remarkable. Such an expansion in an industry which was considered to have developed its greatest prosperity before the last decade, is both striking and gratifying.

A large number of conclusions might be drawn from this fact; but the one which has the most instructiveness is the prosperity and increase of consumption which it shows to result from an era of low prices. During the entire decade in which this enormous increase in the production of pig iron has taken place, prices of pig iron have remained at about the $20 level or a little lower. No combinations have been able to put the prices up because the industry was too vast to be combined. Competition and the economies and improvements which it produces have enabled modern furnaces to produce pig iron at prices which, in the previous decade, were thought to be ruinous.

What has been the result of this ten years of cheap prices? The population of the United States in the ten years has increased twenty-eight per cent; the consumption of pig iron has increased 160 per cent. The increase is more remarkable when we reflect that railroad construction, which formerly was a great factor in the iron market, has been hardly larger this year than in 1880. If we should exclude the demand for railroad construction it would probably appear that the effect of continued cheap iron, with small margins and steady trade, has been that while the population has increased less than one-third the use of iron by the people has been multiplied by three.

There could not be a more magnificent demonstration of the falsity of the theories about artificially sustained prices, and the permanent benefit of steady competition, low prices and moderate profits.

THE statement that Messrs. Quay and Chandler will put the Republican National Committee into the business of furnishing patent illustrated outsides for country newspapers, full of regulation Republican doctrine, indicates enterprise on the part of the Republican managers. But apart from the danger that Senator Quay will furnish heretical instruction on the subject of postponing election bills and the like, is not such a step a very grave one? Are not the manufacturers of wrapping paper entitled to protection against ruinous competition of this sort?

THE census showing of the new State of Washington is a good one. The population of the Territory in 1880 was 75,116, and its population this year, with two districts still to be heard from, is 345,506. A growth of over 300 per cent is an evidence of the expansive power of the great Northwest.

THE latest report is that the Comte de Paris will not visit the United States because the McKinley bill is hostile to France. This savage species of inter-National retaliation seems peculiarly uncalled for on the part of the representative of the Bourbons. The United States has no prohibitory tariff against foreign princes. The fact that France has something of the sort, is the reason why the Comte does not visit France. If he carries out his reported policy with regard to the United States he will then be equally debarred from having a good time in either country.

SENATOR FRYE'S resort to the *Judge's* style of argument about "Republican cowards" brought out a demonstration of the fact that some of the alleged cowards may develop unpleasantly strong fighting qualities.

THOSE Republicans who are representing the country as hungering and thirsting after the federal election bill, should take notice that Congressman Ewart, whose speech against that bill was one of the sensations in the House, has been renominated by his North Carolina constituency, immediately after a speech in which he denounced that measure. The demand of intelligent Southern Republicans for the bill is of a negative character.

THE Republican organs are now abusing Emery because he does not produce his evidence. When he does produce it, they will abuse him for doing that. Some people are hard to satisfy.

THE New York *Sun* casts one of its editorial rays in the direction of Chicago, with the suggestion that what that city needs is a Christopher Columbus to discover a site for the World's Fair. The need of a discoverer is obvious; but the discovery which is needed is that of managers for the Fair with integrity enough to select a site without trying to make an immense real estate operation of it.

THE Prohibitionists failed to rise to the needs of their policy when they did not put a plank in their platform denouncing the evil of high-priced ice.

THE fact that S. B. Elkins has just succeeded in nominating a Republican ticket in West Virginia composed of men opposed to the Goff leadership, is taken as an indication that the political remains of James G. Blaine make a pretty lively corpse. If Mr. Elkins can succeed in electing his ticket after it is nominated, the corpse will be still livelier.

THE construction of a little wooden building causes more noise than the erection of a great big granite one.

PEOPLE IN GENERAL.

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE will be successor of John Boyle O'Reilly as editor of the Boston *Pilot*.

THE estate of the late John Boyle O'Reilly, a Boston paper states, will amount to about $150,000.

GOVERNOR JOSEPH W. FIFER, of Illinois, who was born in Augusta county, Va., is now on a visit to his birthplace.

GENERAL SHERMAN spent a day or two with ex-Secretary Endicott in Salem after the Grand Army gathering in Boston.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has only portraits of Bismarck and Von Moltke in the music room of his private yacht, the Hohenzollern.

MRS. GLADSTONE recently entertained Major Saunderson, the fiery Orange leader, at tea. M. Charles de Lesseps was also of the party.

EVERETT HAYDEN, Marine Meteorologist of the United States Hydrographic Office, returned from Europe by the steamer Ems on Tuesday.

LADY LONDONDERRY, who is in delicate health, has decided to take a journey to the United States, in the hope of benefit from the sea voyage.

MR. JOHN SARTAIN, the veteran artist and engraver, of Philadelphia, now home after nearly a year's absence in Italy, has reached the age of nearly 82 years.

REV. DR. HEPWORTH, editor of the New York *Herald*, has gone on a vacation which may last as long as he may choose. In the meantime the paper will be under the direction of John Russell Young.

LORD ARTHUR CECIL, half brother of the Marquis of Salisbury, once, when attacked by a young bull, caught the animal by the horns and pushed him back into his stall. Lord Arthur, though a short man, is of giant physique and enormous strength.

THE statue of Henry Berg, which will surmount the fountain at Milwaukee, is to be modeled by J. H. Mahoney, of Indianapolis. It will be of bronze, heroic in size, and stand 30 feet above the level of the street. Mr. Mahoney is a native of Indiana, 36 years old. He began life as a stone cutter, like Thomas Crawford.

A VALUABLE STRIKE.

Parkersburg Now Supplied With Water From a Spring.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., August 22.—A strike which for value exceeds the greatest oil strike either at Eureka or Belmont, was made a day or two since in this city. While the well at the waterworks was being cleaned of a big deposit of sand preparatory to again starting up the delayed engines, a tremendous vein of cold, clear spring water was broken into.

The water is now gushing into the well at a tremendous rate, sufficient, it is said, to supply the city and all the manufactories without resource to the polluted water of the Ohio river. The city is now enjoying the finest, coolest, clearest and healthiest of any city on the Ohio river.

John Boyle O'Reilly's First Friend.

From the Chicago Herald.]

His first friend in the United States was Horace Greeley. Penniless, without acquaintances, seeking only employment, O'Reilly carried to the great editor one of his poems, "The Amber Whale," a ballad of extraordinary power and beauty. It was printed and paid for, and from this beginning started a career rich in promise and performance.

HEIRS TO $2,000,000.

Heirs Find Themselves Owners of Valuable Property in Pittsburg.

WASHINGTON C. H., O., August 22.—An old deed was discovered by heirs of Edward Smith, who was drowned in Paint creek, this county, some 60 years ago, by which said heirs find themselves owners of valuable real estate in Pittsburg, Pa., and suburbs.

W. L. Douglas and James Means, of Pittsburg, are in this city now looking up the heirs, quite a number of whom reside here. John E. Smith and Jacob Smith are sons of Edward Smith, a direct heir. The estate is valued at $2,000,000.

The Question Tersely Stated.

From the New York Weekly Metropolis.]

Whether Grant's body shall be removed to Washington or not depends entirely upon Mrs. Grant's decision. Arguments upon the subject is useless. But the great General ought not to be left in the hole at Riverside Park, and he ought to have an appropriate monument.

STATE POLITICS.

HARRISBURG *Telegraph:* There is something in the air that says Senator Delamater's majority, for Governor will get close to six figures.

READING *Herald:* What a cute dodge it was in Quay putting himself on the side of the people in regard to the force bill—it is a strange position for him to occupy.

BUTLER *Herald:* It seems almost incredible the number of people who have declared for Pattison, people, too, who have been lifelong Republicans until the present time.

ALTOONA *Tribune:* Mr. Lewis Emery may not be quite so handsome at the close of the present State campaign as he was at the beginning, but he'll surely be a great deal wiser.

OIL CITY *Blizzard:* Politicians always assert there is no money in politics. In the light of such assertions, their action in continually seeking office is somewhat inconsistent, to say the least.

PHILADELPHIA *Ledger:* That appears to have been a lamb in Wolfe's clothing that got into the Democratic camp and is now back again to the Prohibitionists. At all events, in returning to the fold he was as meek as a lamb.

GERMANTOWN *Independent:* As far as heard from neither Pattison nor Delamater are addicted to anything stronger than hard cider, and just what our prohibition friends mean by wasting time, money and brain tissue in holding a State Convention is about as preceptible to the naked eye as a black cat up a dark alley on a dark night.

HARRISBURG *Patriot:* That valiant Prohibition knight from Beaver, Captain John F. Dravo, whom President Harrison appointed Collector of the Port at Pittsburg, was not here yesterday mingling with the advocates of cold water as he was wont to do. The doughty captain played the half-and-half game to perfection, and the unwary Prohibitionists know more now, about Republican hypocrisy than they ever did.

PHILADELPHIA *Times:* The gentlemen who are thus far known to be ambitious for the Speakership of the next Pennsylvania House of Representatives are Henry Hall, of Mercer; William Burdick, of McKean; Thomas Capp, of Lebanon, and Colonel Bean, of Montgomery. All are at present members of the Legislature. The first two have been renominated; the others are yet seeking nomination. Colonel Bean has been a candidate for the Congressional nomination in his district, but having withdrawn is ambitious to again go to the Legislature and to preside over it.

OUR SHORT STORIES.

SPOILING HIS APPEARANCE.

A WHITE man, upon meeting a negro in the street, remarked:

"Jasper, those squirrels you brought me were very fine."

"Glad you'se pleased," replied the old man, taking off his hat and bowing profusely; "monstus glad, fur it do er pusson good ter know dat his deeds is 'preciated in dis yere sin-cussed worl'."

"Your deed in getting me those squirrels was appreciated, I assure you. I had a number of people for dinner, and they declared that they had never tasted better meat."

"You makes dis ole heart glad widin me," the negro responded, placing his hands on his breast and again bowing. "Taint often dat dis po' ole heart is made glad, I kin tell you dat, an' w'en it is, w'y I feels like shoutin' fur joy."

The white man was deeply moved, and handing the negro a quarter, said: "There is something extra, Jasper. I believe that a man should be rewarded beyond agreement when he does more than his duty."

Several days later, the white man upon meeting old Jasper again, seized him by the collar and exclaimed:

"I ought to kill you right here, you old scoundrel!"

"Whut's I done, sah? Take yo' han's offen my gyarments."

"You infernal old hound, you killed a lot of kittens and sold them to me for squirrels."

"Who said so? Take yo' han's offen my gyarments."

"I have found it out, you miserable thief."

"I ain't miserable, sah. You peer to be de pusson dat is miserable. I ain't eat no kitten. Take yo' han's offen my gyarments, I tell you. Lowed yo gwine had cumpny at yo' house an' mus' hab er mess o' squirrels, an' ef I hader disapp'inted you, w'y you would er eussed me. Stead o' dat I furnished de fines' meat you cumpny eber seed an' now you come er puttin' yo' han's on deze yere gyarments dat done cost me money. De folks dat wuz at de dinner is all satisfied, an' you wuz monstus pleased till jes now. I 'clar I doan know whut's gittin' inter deze yere white folks, nohow. Ef you doan' take yo' han's offen my gyarments I'll sue you fur sp'ilin' my 'pearance for de funeral dat I has ter go ter ter-mor."

TO BE SURE.

"WHAT an inconsistent thing it is," said Jimpson, "for temperance folks to always be singing the praises of the old oaken bucket."

"How so?" said Simpson.

"Because the bucket is never at its best until it's full."

"Sure enough!" said Simpson. "They might better crack up the well windlass."

"Why?"

"Because it's a cold water crank."

THEY WERE SCARED.

"WE were steaming down the Mexican Pacific coast in the old Panama, expecting to make San Blas in the morning," said the old traveler, after the lamps were lighted and the children put to bed. "We went cautiously, for the Tres Maries were somewhere around, and we did not know just where. As night fell the fog, which had been hanging over us like a veil became a wall rising on every side. We slowed down still more in fear of those terrible islands. Such darkness is indescribable—and all about us there was the phosphorus writhing like snakes. The paddles, which alone broke the palpable stillness, fell upon these serpents and crushed them, but the next second they were born again, to go on twisting and coiling amid the horrible glassiness of that water. Suddenly there was an unearthly sound. First there was a fury of rushing wings; then a clamor of voices. The sound came from aloft. The fog seemed to deepen. Even the great yards were invisible. The uncanny voices swelled into a storm of disputations. We tried in vain to understand them. They seemed to be speaking a language none of us knew. Some one suggested pirates, but pirates do not hover in the rigging. It was more like spirits, chattering there in uncanny familiarity. Certainly the phosphorescent serpents writhed faster, the darkness grew denser, the air more stagnant. No one could sleep with those voices dinning above there. We were isolated from the world, drifting on an enchanted ocean, with mysterious voices chorusing above us and the dawn dragging as it never did before.

"At last it came. And like an evil bat, the mysterious fled before it. Up there on the spars, emblazoning them with their plumage sat thousands of parrots, chattering like maniacs. We laughed, of course. It is easy to laugh when the sun shines. The fog fled and left us the blue water and the bluer sky. With screams of joy, and little inarticulate exclamation, the parrots took to wing, and floated like a bright cloud toward the horizon."

RESULT OF THE CONFERENCE.

"BARTHLESON," inquired a fellow reporter, "what have you been doing in the managing editor's room?"

"Been holding a consultation with him."

"What about?"

"About the management of the paper."

"Any change in its policy contemplated?"

"Yes. That's what the consultation was about."

"What was decided upon if you don't mind telling me?"

"It was decided," said Barthleson, twisting his mustache gloomily, "that the paper didn't need me on its payroll any longer."

STATE CONDENSATIONS.

MEADVILLE'S new electric plant will be ready for use in September.

THE famous "Bucktail" regiment will hold a reunion at Wellsboro in October.

BROADAX SMITH, of Pittsburg, is holding campmeeting at Rimersburg, Clarion county.

WILLIAM BARNHART, aged 42 years, was found dead in his bed at Oil City Thursday morning.

BY the caving in of a well a boy at Marysville was buried for four hours, but was rescued without any serious injuries.

BOTTLED unslacked lime, slightly dampened, is the latest explosive to be used by the "potbunters" in slaughtering fish. It works, like dynamite.

ADAM TROUT, of Paradise, aged 80 years, was found dead in his wagon on the turnpike near York Thursday. The body was found in an upright posture.

LEWIS EVANS, of Pottstown, while walking in his sleep on Wednesday night, fell from a window to the ground, a distance of 30 feet, but escaped with a few bruises.

FATHER FREDERICK SCHMEIZ, spiritual director of St. Joseph's Hospital, Lancaster, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood on Thursday.

THE fitters-up of the Phœnix Iron Company have quit work on account of the company having placed more work upon them for the same pay and hours. About 60 men are out.

REV. Mr. PETERS, of Clarion, has a curiosity in the way of a triplet cucumber which grew in his garden. The specimen is a particularly fine one, the three cucumbers having grown firmly together.

THE Erie constables object to serving summons unless the costs are paid in advance, and it is said they will make a combine and refuse to wait for their pay, and compel the public to pay their costs in advance.

WHILE digging a well W. E. Miller, of Clarion, came across a vein of rock, at a depth of 28 feet, which, when broken, contained clear and distinct impressions of ferns and leaves which had been petrified in the rock.

ABOUT the only peach tree in Bucks county having any fruit upon it stands in the rear of the Doylestown *Democrat* office. The editor states that he has placed four bulldogs and a howitzer loaded with rock salt, under the tree.

Wanamaker Completing Gresham's Work.

From the Kansas City Star.]

Many newspapers are giving Wanamaker all the credit for the anti-lottery legislation. Let him have all that is his due in the fight, but he is not the man who began the contest. Judge Gresham is the pioneer in the anti-lottery warfare. When he was Postmaster General he waged war on the Louisiana concern. Mr. Wanamaker has only completed the work he began.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Prof. Frederick Henry Hedge, D. D., LL.D.

BOSTON, August 22.—Prof. Frederick Henry Hedge, D. D., LL. D., whose name for a number of years has headed the list of officers of Harvard University by reason of seniority, died yesterday, aged 85.

SOME FAMOUS JEWELS.

Cameos and Cameo Cutting Under Ancient and Modern Kings.

From Blackwood's Magazine.]

The most famous extant gems are perhaps the Gemma Augustea in Vienna, a sardonyx nearly a quarter of a yard long, on which the triumph of Augustus is cut in the rarest workmanship by Dioscorides, of Rome. There are magnificently cut antique amethysts, though rock crystal was, and is, mainly used for vases and cups. I saw a beautiful modern vase at Oberstein in the shape of a shell 12 or 14 inches long—chiefly, however, filling me with regret for the vanished beauty of the one perfect crystal out of which it had been cut. The man asked £5 for it. A much larger cameo than the Gemma Augustea was lot in the storm of the Tuileries in 1848. About the largest extant gem—a sardonyx worked in five layers and representing Tiberius and Livia and various other personages—there is an odd story. It is called La Camee de la Sainte Chapelle, and was given to St. Louis of France, who set it up in the Sainte Chapelle as a representation of Joseph's dream.

The art of cutting gems lingered on in Constantinople after the fall of the Empire, but few stones were cut in Western Europe. Charlemagne used as his seal an antique gem with the head of Jupiter Serapis; Pepin le Bref one with a Bacchus. In 1555 Giovanni Bernardi cut stones so beautifully for Lorenzo de Medici that he was called Giovanni delle Carniole, and a cotemporary of his was named Domenico dei Kamei. The Picklers, Tyrolese artists, settled in Rome in the eighteenth century, cut gems so perfectly that they had to sign them to prevent their passing as veritable antiques.

FAMILIAR LINES ON MATRIMONY.

Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so swears she to him,
So sways she level in her husband's heart.
—Shakespeare—Twelfth Night—Act II., Sc. 4.

God's universal law,
Gave to the man despotic power
Over his female in due awe,
Not from that right to part an hour,
Smile she or lour.
—Milton—Samson Agonistes—Line 1,053.

What is there in the vale of life
Half so delightful as a wife,
When friendship, love and peace combine
To stamp the marriage bond divine?
The stream of pure and genuine love
Derives its current from above;
And earth a second Eden shows,
Where'er the healing water flows.
—Cowper—Love Abused.

Though fools spurn Hymen's gentle powers,
We, who improve his golden hours,
By sweet experience know,
That marriage, rightly understood,
Gives to the tender and the good
A paradise below.
—Cotton—The Fireside—St. 5.

She who ne'er answers till a husband cools,
Or, if she rules him, never shows she rules.
Charms by accepting, by submitting sways,
Yet has her humor most, when she obeys.
—Pope—Moral Essays—Ep. II., Line 261.

Cursed be the man, the poorest wretch in life,
The crouching vassal to the tyrant wife!
Who has no will but by her high permission;
Who has not sixpence but in her possession;
Who must to her his dear friend's secret tell;
Who dreads a curtain lecture worse than hell!
Were such the wife had fallen to my part,
I'd break her spirit, or I'd break her heart.
—Burns—The Henpecked Husband.

Why do not words and kiss, and solemn pledge,
And nature that is kind in woman's breast,
And reason that in man is wise and good,
And fear of Him who is a righteous Judge,
Why do these not prevail for human life,
To keep two hearts together that began
Their spring time with one love?
—Wordsworth—The Excursion—Book VI.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages. *—Swift—Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

As the husband is the wife is; thou art mated with a clown,
And the grossness of his nature will have weight to drag thee down.
—Tennyson—Locksley—Hall St. 24.

A HORSE AT THE BAR.

A Reading Man Rides Into a Restaurant on Horseback.

From the Reading World.

There was an unusual sight to be seen at one of the uptown saloons. The place is one of the finest and most respectably kept places in the city, and the proprietor has a dread of the practical joker. While "mine host" was at the supper table and quiet reigned in the bar-room, suddenly there was heard the heavy tread of a customer on the bar-room floor. The proprietor sat down his cup of coffee, that had halfway reached his mouth, and then listened to the heavy tread, that shook the house. He thought that it was the approach of another cyclone, so he leisurely arose from the table and made for the bar-room. When he reached the room the breath nearly left his body with astonishment, for right in front of the fancy bar stood a horse and his driver, with a quarter lying on the bar for the drinks of each. It took the landlord about two minutes to hustle the horse and man out of the bar-room and down the steps. Last night the landlord was in consultation with an alderman, with a view of having the practical joke arrested, but up to this morning nothing had been done in the matter, and the intrusion of the horse into the bar-room may be overlooked, as he failed to get any beer.

Will Help Quay Dig Bait.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.]

If Senator Quay fears that he will not be allowed to catch muskallonge in Florida waters after the election bill is passed he can come West and try the Wisconsin lakes. Wisconsin has just as good fishing as Florida, and the Wisconsin people will help the Senator dig bait the more readily after the "force bill" becomes a law.

PURDY-KNEELAND.

A Quiet Wedding That Took Place in the East End Last Evening.

Miss Mary Kneeland, sister of Mr. Edward Kneeland, of the Lewis Foundry and Machine Company, was married yesterday evening to Mr. Frederick M. Purdy, of the *Post*. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. H. Purdy, of Summerlea street, by the Rev. Laurens McLure, of Calvary Episcopal Church. Owing to a death in the family of the bride the wedding was a very quiet one, and only immediate friends of both families were present.

At 9 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Purdy left on a wedding tour that will include Buffalo, Niagara Falls and a number of the Eastern resorts. Mr. Purdy has been for nearly 20 years a valued member of the *Post's* business staff, and is a popular member of the newspaper fraternity.

GOSSIP FOR WOMEN.

LACE capes, both black and white, will continue to be worn far into the autumn.

BUTTON-HOLED scallops will finish the edge of all-wool autumn and winter costumes.

BRONZED and silver shavings is a caprice which has appeared in the millinery world.

WITH the low-throated bodice is worn the old-fashioned dog collar of gold, silver and velvet.

EXQUISITE pompadour brocades in delicious fruit tones are especially designed for dinner jackets.

A CHARMING material for an evening gown is a cream white brilliantine brocaded with feathery ferns.

CERTAINLY the most exclusive houses are sending out a leg o' mutton which does not display any exaggerated features.

WITH the Stanley coat, which has a jersey-fitting back and open fronts, cut without darts, are to be worn loose waists of folding silk.

BLONDE and brunette, if blessed with a pretty complexion, may accept without hesitation the new combination of gray and violet.

A SKIRT copied from a Louis XV. model is finished at the bottom with a deep flounce of lace, caught up here and there in graceful festoons.

MODISTES are predicting the downfall of the high sleeve, as the fashion is being carried to such extremes that it borders upon the grotesque.

FRENCH sheath skirts and also those not so closely gored are finished down each seam with velvet or silk pipings, the same being used upon the corsage.

OSTRICH feathers are to be used to band the inside hem of the silken lined, light cloth jackets which will be so popular during the intermediate season.

SCOTCH cashmeres, Victoria reps, fine English serges and Neapolitan twills are shown in all the new cool weather dyes, every shade of which is most attractive.

AMERICA ABROAD.

Thousands on the Wing in Europe—Shortening the Sea Trip—The Seligm