

The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1848. Vol. 42, No. 260. Entered at Pittsburgh Postoffice, November 14, 1867, as second-class matter. Business Office—Corner Smithfield and... TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

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SNAP SHOTS IN SEASON.

It's best to take a man into your confidence before you take him into your parlor. THE village blacksmith. Did you know him in the best of days? Can't you see him now, sooty, leather-whiskered, strong? Don't your memory bear his photograph, retain a sketch of the village smith-wide-shouldered, earl-boored, begrimed-smelling iron loving, bold yet unobtrusive, melting iron? If you cut your first tooth where uncaged birds sing you know him well. There he is, a grimy ghost of the past, a never-vanishing memory—the singing, whistling, hammering giant of your youth. Don't you hear the anvil-timed flame in the black oil forge now as you did then? Surely the picture was painted to stay. There you are now at the opera. O, how the sparks dance to the anvil's song; how the bellows roar; how the red iron shines against the smith's black face; how the light and heavy strokes of the helper's brawny arm; how the little hammer bounces under the big hand of the village blacksmith. Zip boom, tip boom, tip boom, tip, tip, tip-p-p-p, hanc the light and heavy strokes of the helper's brawny arm; your fingers tapper and your heart kept time to the spark-making symphony. Can't you hear it now? Of course you can, as plainly as you can see the sparks flying, and wasn't the smith your friend? Of course he was. You weren't afraid of his big, black, callous hands, was you? Soft as a woman's when they stroked your forehead back to rest. And how he would laugh and sing and hum and sing his big bellows, wasn't he? Of course he had the hymns in the little village church and took charge of the Sunday school—for surely you would have been a good boy. Now he is dead, but the spirit lives on, and you will be glad to see the boys who were just "mine-musical, fiery, black, squatty." These you first saw the iron and steel in the best of days. There you are now at the opera. You first saw the fire eat up the wet coal. There you first saw the sparks flying. There you first saw the sparks flying. There you first saw the sparks flying.

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THE TOPICAL TALKER.

THE Price of Folliteness. A TALL young woman in a Mackintosh strolled at the corner of Smithfield street and Fifth avenue last night when it was raining in torrents, and a package she carried flew away from her and landed on the pavement. A gallant young physician of Allegheny stooped to pick up the package. So did the young woman and her umbrella nearly lifted off the physician's hat and deposited it in the gutter. The doctor's nose, the other end of the body by the point of the umbrella, and he praised heaven by a hair breadth. But he picked up the package, presented it to her, and she thanked him to renew his hat from entire destruction beneath a cable car.

SOCIETY'S PLEASURES. Receptions and Weddings Calling Out the Ultra Fashionable of the Two Cities—Thursday Will Have Her Usual Quota of Life's Lending Events. The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gibson, at the corner of Washington and Broadway, was the scene of a brilliant reception, attended by 100 representatives of the city's fashion and wealth. From 8 until 11 the reception rooms were crowded, and pleasure reigned supreme. Witty ladies and gallant men were seen in each other making it one of the most pleasant occasions ever enjoyed in the city's suburbs. The hostess, Mrs. Gibson, presided, and saw to it that there was no "wall flower," and what it pleased for all.

A COMIC HORSE. The equine comedy, whose appearance is the signal for the second act of "A Straight Tip," is "made up" with even greater care than "Mr. Ward," who plays the tramp with the appalling expanse of neck and woolly hair. The comic horse, who is a gold of old horse Monday that had a positive calling for comedy, and stood in no need of artificial aid to compel laughter. But the horse, who is a gold of old horse Monday that had a positive calling for comedy, and stood in no need of artificial aid to compel laughter.

A DAY OF PLEASURE. Two Receptions Given by Mrs. Judge Stowe at the Temple. Mrs. Francis Semple, formerly Miss McKnight, was honored yesterday by a reception given by Mrs. Judge Stowe at the Temple. The handsome suburban residence was elegantly decorated for the occasion, and received in its spacious and luxuriant parlors the ultra fashionable of the two cities.

IN SOCIETY'S REALM. A grand party is to be given at the residence of Mrs. M. A. W. on Saturday evening at the association building to hear the reports of delegates who attended the State meeting at Danville. This was the largest gathering of the kind in Pennsylvania, nearly 400 delegates being present.

MANY REJOICING CATHOLICS. Celebrate With Pomp the Silver Jubilee of Archbishop Feehan. CHICAGO, October 28.—The celebration of the silver jubilee of the Most Rev. Patrick Feehan, Archbishop of Chicago, which began to-day, is the grandest religious celebration ever held in the West, and with the exception of the bestowal of the hat on Cardinal Gibbons in the west country. Over 500 priests in surplice and cassock, and a vast concourse of laymen, were present at the celebration.

VERMONT'S VETERANS. Annual Reunion of Officers of the Army and Navy During the War. MONTPELIER, October 28.—The twenty-seventh annual reunion of Vermont officers in the United States Army and Navy during the war was held here to-day. The Vermont contingent was the largest ever present from every State in the Union, the West contributing a large number who emigrated after the close of the rebellion.

BOSTON IDEALS IN TROUBLE. They May Be Used for Damages for Violating a Contract. CINCINNATI, October 28.—The suit of the Boston Ideal Opera Company to compel the performance of an agreement with the leaseholder of the Boston Ideal Opera House to perform in the Opera House next week, was denied by Judge Sage to-day.

DEATHS OF A DAY. Colonel F. L. Danney. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., October 28.—Colonel F. L. Danney died at his home near Orange Mills, on the St. Johns river, at 8 o'clock last night. He was 85 years of age. He was a member of the United States Army and served in the Civil War. He was a member of the United States Army and served in the Civil War.

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A TIMELY RHYME.

In Which Readers of The Dispatch Should Be Interested. A few verses on our esteemed cotemporary, the Saturday Review, are of timely importance. "Falling loud on our tympan, (certain as the crack of doom) Speeding westward, ah, thanksgiving 'tis the larder of Kipling boom."

STRAWBERRIES IN ALASKA. From the Washington Astorian. Among the arrivals in this city yesterday was James Cox, who left here for Chitka a year ago last August with his family, consisting of his wife and three children. Mr. Cox is quite well pleased with the climate where he was stationed, the temperature seldom dropping to below zero and occasioning no inconvenience.

THE Count of Paris Treated as a Popular Hero by Canadian French. QUEBEC, October 28.—This morning the Count of Paris and his suite were entertained at breakfast by the officers commanding the detached corps stationed in Old City Hall, and the party drove to the Canadian Gibraltar. The citizens' formidable proportions excited the Count's admiration. Then the party visited the city of Quebec and the Dominion Carriage Works. At 1 o'clock this afternoon the royal yacht, the Montcalm, was launched.

THEATRICAL NEWS. THE Pittsburgh star course of entertainments includes a dramatic rendering of the story of Ben Hur by Mr. O. Armstrong, on November 14, Ovide Musin, the great violinist, and his grand concert company on November 15th, at the Grand Opera House. The company includes the following: Mr. Ovide Musin, the great violinist, and his grand concert company on November 15th, at the Grand Opera House.

NEW IT'S A TOBACCO TRUST. Warehousemen in Cincinnati and Louisville Have Combined. LOUISVILLE, October 28.—The incorporation papers for the tobacco company which embraces nearly all the leading warehousemen in this city and Cincinnati, and of which much has already been said, were filed to-day at the business embraces storing and selling leaf tobacco. The capital stock is \$4,000,000, one-half paid up.

STOCKMEN BADLY EXCITED. Mexico Leaves a Duty on Cattle, Having Taken in a Box. KANSAS CITY, October 28.—There is considerable excitement to-day among the Kansas City stockmen relative to a proposed duty on cattle from Mexico to the effect that that country has placed a duty of \$500 per car on American cattle. If the advice is true, and they come from a reliable source, it is practically ruin to all live stock trade between this country and Mexico.

ATTACKING STANLEY. THEY Times: Stanley says just enough in reply to the charges made by the friends of Major Bartlett to indicate that he is fully prepared to meet them. In fact, it looks as if he carried away in the shape of facts altogether too heavy for his enemies.

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CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

A large number of carriages in cities are now supplied with rubber tires to prevent violent jolting and derauling. An electrical gyroscope has been devised in Paris and applied to show the rotation of the earth and to correct astronomical compasses. The foreman of one of the largest barbershops in New York is anxious for the state that more men part their hair in the middle now than ever before.

While the population of Germany has increased in the last 15 years, so has the proportion of 100 to 114, the other end of the German students has been swelled in the proportion of 100 to 210. It is a fact not generally known that Massachusetts, by recent legislation, is furnishing two instances of candidates standing for Congress in districts in which they do not reside.

At Union, La., Charles Reyer and Miss Minnie Flagg have just been married. Over the parlor door of the bride's house was hung the words: "A union of hearts, a union of hands." A crook at the Kansas State Fair picked a woman's pocket and found in her purse three samples of dress goods, a record for making angel food, a hairpin, two brooches, a package of cork plaster and a nickel with a hole in it.

At a quarry near Salt Lake, last week, a frog hopped out of a pocket in the center of the road, and was seen to hop in the direction of a small sea of size and perfectly white. Its eyes were unusually large, but apparently normal. There was a hole in its back, but there was no hole in its back. At a paper read at the recent meeting of the British Association described graphs the rapidly increasing population of England and proposed to form a procession of four persons abreast upward of 100 miles long. Arranged in high order, they would cover a distance of 400 miles long.

The Indians on the banks of the Orinoco river in New Guiana are in the habit of allowing previous to going in search of prey, always swallow a large stone, so that it may acquire additional weight to aid it in dragging its prey under cover of logs and other obstructions. He has verified this statement by shooting several of the saurians, in which stones were found in their stomachs. The total original capital of the 87 British breweries which have been converted into joint stock companies is £56,000,000. A list of the really useful properties of the potato in case shows a distribution of less than 5 percent, while 8 and 10 percent are quite common. The potato is a vegetable of 20 percent being used in the manufacture of starch.

In Paris the thousands of sardine and other tin boxes that are thrown away every month form the basis for an industry which has made a fortune. The tin boxes are cast and stamped by machinery into tin soldiers, and sold so cheaply that the poorest children of the East buy them. The tin boxes are cast and stamped by machinery into tin soldiers, and sold so cheaply that the poorest children of the East buy them.

The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, and his public writing with a silver pen. The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, and his public writing with a silver pen. The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, and his public writing with a silver pen. The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, and his public writing with a silver pen.

Among a large collection of old curiosities left by the late Herr Leopold Etzel, of Innsbruck, was found a large copper cabinet partitioned into lockers, filled with instruments for torturing the human body. The topmost locker was inscribed, "Modern instruments of torture of the nineteenth century." In the drawers were found various instruments for torturing the human body.

The steam engines of the world represent, approximately, the working power of 1,000,000,000 men, or more than double the working population of the world, the total population of which is usually estimated at 1,500,000,000. The steam engines of the world represent, approximately, the working power of 1,000,000,000 men, or more than double the working population of the world.

If a box six feet wide were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, the water would be raised to the top of the box. The water would be raised to the top of the box. The water would be raised to the top of the box. The water would be raised to the top of the box.

THE HUMOROUS CORNER.

The compositor on a Burlington newspaper who transformed the name of the song, "I Kissed the Girl," into "I Kissed the Girl Under the Nose," is a genius in his way. "I Kissed the Girl Under the Nose," is a genius in his way. "I Kissed the Girl Under the Nose," is a genius in his way.

"I've won again," she sweetly cried, "Not lack my darling," he replied. "It is your winning way." "I've won again," she sweetly cried, "Not lack my darling," he replied. "It is your winning way." "I've won again," she sweetly cried, "Not lack my darling," he replied. "It is your winning way."

The young couple who got married at the Atlanta State Fair, and went up in a balloon on their wedding trip, were not more than the clouds when they were married. "I Kissed the Girl Under the Nose," is a genius in his way. "I Kissed the Girl Under the Nose," is a genius in his way. "I Kissed the Girl Under the Nose," is a genius in his way.

"Well," said Brown to his newly-married friend, "so your wife does the cooking. I wonder you are still in the shape of facts altogether too heavy for his enemies." "Well," said Brown to his newly-married friend, "so your wife does the cooking. I wonder you are still in the shape of facts altogether too heavy for his enemies." "Well," said Brown to his newly-married friend, "so your wife does the cooking. I wonder you are still in the shape of facts altogether too heavy for his enemies."

Mrs. Nuttall—What are you writing, John? "A purely business letter, my dear. By the way, how do you spell 'innominate'?" Boston Traveler. "George," she cried, "isn't that ashamed of yourself? The idea of kissing me without my permission! Don't you know that I could have punished for the theft?" "All right," said she, "kiss me again, and I'll kiss you back." "I've won again," she sweetly cried, "Not lack my darling," he replied. "It is your winning way."

Foreman—We still lack one coilant, Editor—Run in that "pit" which the boy set out for me last week. "The Political Situation,"—Atlanta Constitution. "I've won again," she sweetly cried, "Not lack my darling," he replied. "It is your winning way."

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