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The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1890.

TO AGENTS—Next Wednesday's DISPATCH will contain complete and exhaustive ELECTION RETURNS. Send in your orders early, as the edition will be unusually heavy, and lists must be prepared early.

THE VOTES ALONE WILL TELL.

The estimates of campaign chairmen are not much to be relied upon in a canvass like that which comes to a finish in Pennsylvania on Tuesday next. Apart from the desire which has always existed among them to influence the wavering vote by stiff claims, there are peculiar conditions this year which render calculations almost entirely a matter of guess work. The extent of the Independent Republican support for Pattison, the effectiveness of the Democratic organization, and the results of the campaign literature and special drilling brought into play by the Republican managers during the past week, are three elements which can only be measured in the light of the actual returns.

But assuming that there is any value whatsoever to attach to the pre-election figuring of those who pose as experts, the conclusion can only be derived from it that the contest is one which is too close to admit of any sort of positive claims in advance, or to warrant unlimited expressions of confidence. The Philadelphia *Press*, which is among the more moderate of the Delamater organs, thinks Delamater will be elected by less than 15,000 majority, while Chairman Kerr claims something more than a like majority for Pattison. A change of 10,000 votes in the whole State would throw either of these calculations wholly out of gear. That is to say, a change of 100 votes each in 100 election precincts through the State would bring the result out the other way; or a change of 50 votes in each of 200 precincts. There are several hundred precincts in the city of Pittsburg alone.

As it is as sure as can be that any calculation that the most expert might make will in more than 200 precincts out of the whole State vary more than 50 votes from the actual voting on Tuesday, it can readily be seen that it is only the chance of the variance happening upon the side of the political prophet that can help out his figures or justify his prophecy.

Nobody should feel intimidated from voting as his feelings and conscience may dictate by any claims that are made for the evident purpose of influencing the wavering. The next wisest thing is to pay no attention to bets. Many of these are inspired by the purpose above indicated. Sensible men will pocket both money and ballots until the opportunity arrives for using both intelligently, and with effective result. That opportunity will come on Tuesday.

AN ADVERSARY'S TRIBUTE.

The week closes with the special and practical work of the managers of the three committees as the chief feature. On the surface the Delamater partisans have been the most active. But the Democrats and Independents have also done their full share of quiet work.

But the most signal event of the week has been the complete somersault of the principal Delamater paper of Philadelphia in regard to Governor Pattison. It began the week by an attack upon his record and upon his personal honesty. It winds up by a frank admission that he is above reproach, and that it has the fullest confidence in his integrity.

Such a tribute has seldom been accorded by the opposition to any man running for office in American politics. It bears out the frank testimonials paid to ex-Governor Pattison at the close of his term, when his administration was pronounced by the Republican press of the State "fearless, faithful and above reproach." To whatever cause the public may choose to ascribe the Philadelphia *Inquirer's* retraction, it is at least an honorable exception to the usual tendency in campaigns.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE WICKED.

The difficulty which the New York Republican organization is meeting in getting rid of an undesirable member is calculated to arouse the sympathy of gods and men. If the spectacle of a good man struggling with adversity is one that attracts the kindly attention of higher powers, how much more is the spectacle of a political party trying to be better by getting rid of a wicked member, and finding the task more insuperable than the labors of Hercules, a subject for tender interest and condolences.

The wicked Gibbs is the member of the Republican party in New York of whom that party is trying to rid itself. It is to be noticed that the Democratic papers style this character the "ex-Wicked" Gibbs, which leaves us in doubt whether it expresses the Democratic idea that Gibbs ceased to be wicked when he disobeyed the Republican mandates, or that when he ceased to be wicked the Republican managers no longer had any use for him. But this is a partisan fling with which the impartial student of politics has little to do. What is to be noted, however, is that the Republicans are not trying to get rid of Gibbs because he is wicked, for he served in the front of legislative battle for them these many sessions while wearing that title. The trouble with Gibbs was that he refused to obey the orders of Platt as to various legislative measures, and in company with another insubordinate Republican legislator, utterly disturbed and confused the Platt programme in the last session. The edict accordingly went forth that Gibbs must go.

But Gibbs is of that refractory disposition which refused to go. First he was expelled by the Republican committees and he laughed the action to scorn. Then the Republican managers tried to defeat him for renomination to the Legislature, but he rallied the hosts of wickedness to his defense and was renominated to his old position by a decisive vote. Finally the Republican managers made a last effort to free themselves from the wickedness of Gibbs by leaving his name off their tickets, and filing a bill before the courts for the purpose of having the County Clerk ordered to recognize their man as the Republican nominee under the New York election laws. But this last effort was doomed to add to the bitterness of defeat, as the Court decided that Gibbs is the nominee of a political party under the law and will have to remain on their tickets.

Thus the New York Republicans learn from experience that the attempt to get rid of a personal representative of wickedness, is an arduous task—when they have once let the wickedness get a firm grip on their party organization. If they had crushed the wickedness in its early stages—had nipped it in the bud, as it were—they would not now be harrassed by its triumph in spite of them. But as the wicked Gibbs was grateful to them so long as he served their purposes, he now sticks to them like the Old Man of the Sea; and there is room for the doubt whether before the New York Republican organization gets rid of wickedness either in the person of Gibbs or others, it will have to throw its whole organization overboard, and start with a clean slate.

LUXURY ABOVE LIFE.

The special correspondence of THE DISPATCH from Scotland brings out in detail the fact that the expulsion of the crofters from the Highlands is because those mountains and locks yield a revenue greater when turned into game preserves than when settled by the shepherds and farmers. In other words, the striking assertion is made by the unimpeachable testimony of the rent-rolls that the English social system of to-day places a higher commercial value on the pleasures of the extremely wealthy than on the means of life for the masses.

There is no escape from this conclusion, which reflects the reverse of credit upon the civilization that produces it. The eviction of thousands of the crofters from their homes is not an act of merely wanton tyranny. It is simply a concrete expression of the fact that on one side there is a concentration of wealth so great that it will pay more for the idle pleasure of shooting game over these mountains than the farmers and shepherds can pay for the privilege of getting a living from them. And the fact is so general that the farming population of a territory half as large as the State of Pennsylvania is being steadily depopulated in order that it may be turned into forests to afford the extremely wealthy people of Great Britain the costly pleasure of killing game there.

This is evidence of an utterly abnormal system which has carried the workings of economic laws far from their natural basis. The foundation of all values in a natural condition of society is the contribution which any staples or property can make to the supply of human needs or the satisfaction of human wishes. Fertile land is worth more than barren, because it will yield more food for mankind; but in this case we find barren land increased in value by the desire to take it away from its normal function of yielding food, and to turn it into a means of ministering to the pleasures and vanity of the rich. It is only when the concentration of great wealth in few hands by the action of privilege, favoritism, or other practical injustice in the operation of laws and government has reached its extreme degree that it is possible to find the declaration of the economic fact that the pleasures of a few rich people are worth more in dollars and cents to society than the means of living to the tens of thousands of industrious and self-supporting, though poor, peasants.

The example is one to which the people of this country should pay attention. In the early part of this country's history care was taken to avoid the causes which created over-weening fortunes in the old country, in the shape of primogeniture and entail. But in the development of the new fields of corporate enterprise, while the principles of law which would guard against the perversion of legislation for the creation of great fortunes at the cost of the masses were nominally recognized, they have been ignored in actual practice. Immense aggregations of wealth, rivaling in magnitude those of Great Britain, have grown out of such perversions of our corporate legislation. The democratic condition of our land system and the immense amount of new land ready for anyone who wishes to occupy it, have so far prevented any such manifestation of the superior importance in society of wealth and luxury to the needs of the masses; but it is not improbable that in some other form we may be confronted by the economic assertion of the fact that when the pleasures of the rich come in collision with the means of earning bread for the poor, the latter will be found to be of the least importance.

In former ages such contrasts were the result of military power or aristocratic privilege, a prominent example being almost the identical thing which now appears in Scotland, namely, the establishment of forest laws in England for the pleasures of the Norman Kings. The reappearance in the nineteenth century of the same tendency on the part of excessive wealth to place its pleasures above the needs of the masses is a striking indication of the need of guarding against the abuses which create great fortunes at the cost of the masses.

STUPID AND MENDACIOUS.

The article in the New York *Herald* attacking the State Flood Commission, when it was first published, contained internal evidence that the writer was stupid. The second installment of the same matter adds to that evidence, and also develops the fact that the writer is, for the sake of getting up a bogus sensation, willfully misrepresenting the facts.

The stupidity shown by endeavoring to call the commission to account for funds that never came into its hands, but were spent by local relief committees, has already been noticed. An embellishment of this ignorance is added in the last article, where it is asserted that the relief payments were withheld to permit the "favored contractors" to be "kept in profitable employment on the various jobs the great fund permitted." This is principally important as a display of ignorance. Every one at all familiar with the Johnstown work knows that the only money paid out of relief funds, for work by contractors, was some that was paid before the formation of the commission; that the object of forming that body was to keep the application of the relief funds separate from the State work done by contractors; and finally that the expenditures of the Relief Commission had no more to do with the work of contractors carried on under the direction of the State officials than it had with the rebuilding of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Such utter reliance upon the imagination in the statement of facts is sufficient to characterize the whole story in the minds of all who retain any memory of the Johnstown work.

This might be accounted for on the ground of ignorance; but when the writer asserts that the people who are interested were reticent and ought to talk more freely to the representative of the *Herald*, he convicts himself of deliberate misrepresentation. THE DISPATCH was informed before the first of these articles appeared that the *Herald* writer had been in Pittsburg, and that the Pittsburg members of the commission had sent word to him that they would give him all the information in their power. He failed to avail himself of the offer, and in now representing that there was any attempt to keep from him what is a matter of public record, he shows himself unworthy of any credit.

A SPECIMEN OF NONSENSE.

The McKinley tariff on tin plates will increase the price of canned goods from fifteen to twenty per cent, says the Albany *Argus*, and thus sets itself down as one of the Democratic organs that rely on their imagination for their tariff facts. It has been clearly demonstrated that the difference in cost of canned goods on account of the tariff on tin plates will not amount to half a cent per can. The advance in canned goods is equally well known to be due to the general failure of fruit crops. The *Argus* has been celebrated by the New York *Sun* as the stupidest paper in the country; but stupidity should not hinder it from keeping its statements somewhere within hailing distance of the truth.

A MARINE TRAGEDY.

Without a moment for preparation, or for prayer, in the dead of night, in fair weather, sixty souls or more met death in the Atlantic. Such is the terrible story which comes to us to-day from the New Jersey coast. A steamer and a sailing vessel collided, and both sank almost at once. The accident has a strange sound. No fog is mentioned, and it was not in a narrow channel. Some of the few saved may be able to throw light upon this dark tragedy of the deep.

FIGHTING ELECTION ABUSES.

How much foundation there is for the stories that officers of the Reading Railroad have made attempts to force their men to vote for Delamater cannot be fully determined at present. But it is certain that if the specific allegations to the effect that certain foremen and superintendents have conveyed intimations that their employment will depend on their votes, are not wholly manufactured, the right course has been taken both for bringing out the facts and preventing any more such efforts in arresting the men.

It is an interesting fact that, if reports are true, the surest defense of the Democrats from the result of such unfairness is a piece of Republican legislation which the Democrats attacked at the time as partisan legislation, but which now upholds their rights as clearly as that of the Republicans in the South. The imposition of fines up to $5,000 and imprisonment up to ten years for the attempt to intimidate or coerce voters, by bribery or threats of depriving such persons of employment or occupation, was especially intended to protect the colored vote in the South, but its national application fits this case, if the facts alleged are true. One or two convictions under it will put a dead stop to such practices; and Democrats will then perceive that this piece of Republican legislation was not without its merits.

Another possibility of foul play is indicated by the statement from Philadelphia that the registration this year shows 44,000 illegal names. That this indicates an attempt on the part of some one to get a good many illegal votes into the ballot box hardly admits of any doubt; and the utmost vigilance will be required to detect and punish every such attempt. It is to the credit of the Independent Republican and Democratic managers that they are offering rewards for the detection and punishment of illegal voting without regard to party lines. It is not to the credit of the Delamater managers that they have failed to join in any attempt to preserve the fairness of the elections.

CENSUS FIGURES ON STEEL.

The census may not be pie to everybody, it may not give New York all the population it claims or perhaps deserves, and it may be unsatisfactory in some respects to us, but with the showing that it makes for the steel industry of this State, Pittsburg as the chief representative of that industry should be content. There has been a wonderful growth in the manufacture of steel in the country at large, and the part of it belonging to Pennsylvania is larger than ever. Considerably more than half of the output of American steel is made in this State, and the census figures on this subject are gratifying to Pittsburg in particular.

FOREIGN LOTTERIES LICENSED.

It is to be hoped that the Postoffice Department will find a way to checkmate the rascals who are trying to evade the new anti-lottery law under cover of the postal union with Mexico. To permit a foreign lottery to fleece the lambs we have protected from native wolves is most pernicious. If Mexico could be induced to co-operate with the United States in manacling the lottery thieves it would be as good for her people as for ours. Perhaps Congress will have to supplement or amend the present law so as to reach Mexican and other foreign lotteries.

DIPHTHERIA IN THE SUBURBS.

The epidemic of diphtheria in Wilkinsburg and the neighborhood is shown in our news columns to-day to have assumed alarming proportions. The shrinkage in the school attendance in the afflicted districts indicates how the little ones have suffered. The weather is largely blamed, but the cause of diphtheria epidemics is nearly always to be found in defective drainage and impure water. The doctors, it is good to know, say the disease is not on the increase.

OUR Democratic friends are beginning to perceive that the United States law against intimidation at elections may come in very handily when a big corporation tries to bulldose its employes into voting for Delamater.

THE fact that the Republican assault on Emery was baseless has been confessed by the Philadelphia *Press*, and the same acknowledgement with regard to the attack on Pattison has been made by the *Inquirer*. Our Republican friends are beginning to learn by experience that it is not wise to circulate charges against men who have the stamina and honesty to defend their public record.

ONE hundred per cent advance in the price of sealskins is reported from London, and our Democratic friends are tearing their hair because they cannot lay it on the McKinley bill.

"WHY not give Delamater 100,000 majority?" asks the Harrisburg *Call*. Perhaps one obstacle will be the fact that the *Call's* manufactured charges against Pattison prove such a boomerang that the hottest Delamater organ in the State has to back down on them and confess that they are untrue. A little more of that sort of support for Delamater will make majorities less certain.

RUMOR says that Patti's voice has, to a certain extent, lost its flexibility. But despite inflexibility of voice and bleached hair, it is noticeable that her price is just as inflexible as ever.

THE savageness with which the journalistic supporters of Mayor Grant in New York are attacking the clergymen who are taking part in the campaign against him for "political religion," warrants the conclusion that the sermons of the clergymen in favor of honest administration and clean politics has hit them very hard.

OUR esteemed cotemporary, the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, seems to have discovered, after mature consideration, that the doctrine of "privileged communications" will not work.

THE assailants of Stanley are very much horrified that he should impugn the memory of a dead man. The only reputations that they think it right to destroy are those of live men; and of course the live men must not hit back.

PERSONAL COMMENT.

MRS. ALICE SHAW is about to start upon a whistling tour around the world.

JEAN INGELOW lives in retirement with her mother in Kensington, England.

MRS. PALMER, widow of Courtlandt Palmer, the founder of the Nineteenth Century Club, is to become the wife of Dr. Abbe, her family physician.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, who has been active in agitating for the admission of women to the government of the Methodist Church, is credited by the Buffalo *Courier* with an ambition to be elected Bishop.

THE dancer Carmencita will be consigned to immortality by two portraits, that which John S. Sargent painted in Paris and that which William M. Chase is to paint in New York. Few dancers have such luck.

EX-GOVERNOR BUTLER G. NOBLE, of Wisconsin, whose death was mentioned a few days ago, was one of the most witty and effective speakers of the old Whig party 40 and 50 years ago, and afterward of the Republican party.

FIELD MARSHAL VON MOLTKE lives in a plain, square house of two stories, near Schweidnitz, in Silesia. The entrance is guarded by two great guns from Mt. Valerian that were presented to the Count by the late Emperor William.

GEORGE BANCROFT is again home and comfortably settled in his commodious, old fashioned mansion on H street, Washington. He is much feebler now than when he left the city in the early summer, but his family do not feel any special alarm over his condition.

A PORTRAIT bust of the poet James Whitcomb Riley has been completed in clay by R. H. Park, after eight years of intermittent work; and in Indianapolis the likeness is thought to be good. The model will be sent to Rome, a few days hence, for a bronze casting.

THE Duke of Portland, owner of the great racers of the English turf, is building a group of almshouses at his chief estate, Welbeck, and, with a nicely discriminated distribution of honors, inscribes the principal building: "These houses were erected by the sixth Duke of Portland, at the request of his wife, for the benefit of the poor and to commemorate the victories of his race horses."

MISS MAUD POWELL, the violinist, is endeavoring to recover, by a suit at law, $500 that she paid for an old "Duiffoprugcar" instrument. She finds, she says, that it is one of a kind turned out by the carload in Southern France especially for the purpose of deceiving buyers, and that their market value is about $6 a dozen. It is astonishing what tricks there are in every trade except one's own.

THE marriage between the widowed Duchess of Manchester and the Marquis of Hartington is officially announced as destined to take place early next spring. By her remarriage the Duchess forfeits all property left to her by the late Duke. The bequests to her in his will were strictly conditional upon her remaining a widow. By this will her Grace is forced to dispose of one of the most precious of family jewels, the famous necklace composed of 365 magnificent pearls, said to be the finest in Europe, and which is to be sold for the benefit of the entailed estates.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

James McCalmont, Sr.

James McCalmont, Sr., of Washington county, one of the oldest residents of that county, died yesterday at his home near Candor, Robinson township. He was well known among the farming interests of the community, and was respected for his integrity and business qualities. He was 83 years of age, and his many friends will mourn his loss.

Mrs. Ann McNeelis.

The many friends of Thomas McNeelis, the well-known Penn avenue grocer, sympathize with him in the loss of his mother. The death occurred yesterday afternoon, when she expired at the ripe age of 79 years. The funeral will take place from her son's residence to-morrow afternoon.

Captain W. S. Packer.

Captain W. S. Packer, of Braddock, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of that borough, died yesterday at his home, aged 75 years. The funeral will take place to-morrow.

IRELAND'S CHAMPIONS.

BOSTON *Globe:* The coming of O'Brien and Dillon to Boston will be one of the most intensely interesting events of the coming month. No two envoys from Ireland have ever appeared in this country under more romantic circumstances.

PHILADELPHIA *Telegraph:* When Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien reach our shores they will be more surprised than pleased to find that Mr. Balfour has succeeded in turning the tables on them completely at home, and with an admirable stroke of policy, dictated apparently by the most generous sentiments, and yet a masterly example of expediency, has taken an acknowledged position as champion of the suffering poor in the distressed districts in Ireland.

NEW YORK *Evening Post:* The account from Ireland of Mr. Balfour's visit are strange reading. He has gone over there partly under the sting of John Morley's denunciation of his absenteeism, but in a greater degree, doubtless, under the sting of the Eccles election, to see for himself the state of the country. This, be it remembered, is the first visit of the kind made by a man, a complete stranger by birth and education, to a country which he has for four years been governing arbitrarily, by means of a military force backed by sham courts of justice, hardly distinguishable either in composition or procedure from a regimental court-martial.

A Dramatic Feature.

MONTICELLO, ILL., October 31.—John W. January, the noted ex-prisoner of war, who cut his own feet off in Andersonville prison and saved his life, has become an actor.

He will play the leading part in the play called "The Rank and File, or an American Soldier." He is the only actor on the stage who has no feet.

SNAP SHOTS IN SEASON.

FIRST think about how sorry you will feel afterward before you commit a wrong.

DO YOU ever think of the size of your city? We often hear people talk about this being a little world, of course, but they only speak figuratively, as it were. The genius of man has centralized the world, as it were—doubled it up, brought the corners together. Speed has overcome size. The swift train and the fast ship can transport us miles upon miles in such brief space, and the lightning flash over the long wire can convey our thoughts such a long distance in so few moments, we are led to conclude that the world is not so very wide, and that life is but a span after all. But it's all in our mind, so to speak. Just take your own bustling town and big city for instance. First look over the long death rolls in the newspapers every morning. How many do you know? How many will you miss? Out of a hundred did you know ten, five, three, one—none? Try it for a week or so and see how many people—neighbors within a stone's throw perhaps—you do not know. Then go through the long lists of marriage licenses for a week and pick out your friends—not merely your acquaintances. After a study of the matings it is not likely that you will look for a flood of wedding invitations. Of course all who leave the city, leave life, I mean, and all who start hand in hand down the sweetest road on earth do not get into the daily records. But a liberal percentage do—enough to experiment upon at all events. No, the world—your world and my world—is a very, very, very small, little, wee, insignificant world after all, isn't it? Sometimes a day, not at all unlikely a week, slips by without the firm grip of a real friendly hand—merely a nod, a glance, a recognition. Truly thinly populated, this world of ours, and oh, so small! Funerals pass and wedding bells ring under our eyes and alongside our ears, of course, but we are not interested in the dust nor partakers of the joy. They are not of our world. But it's big enough, broad enough, after all. There is plenty room for laughter and space enough for tears. Let us bound it by smiles, hopes, joys, cheer. It's too small to permit our sacrificing friends, so we must hold fast to them. Never mind the enemies. If you haven't any you must be a hermit. Make the best of and promote the welfare of your little world. The big world is able to take care of itself.

A GIRL alters her name at the altar.

THE bee men are exchanging honied words at their national convention in Keokuk. Some stinging remarks may be made before they adjourn. Delegates cannot resist the temptation of combing down each other at all sorts of gatherings, you know.

WOMEN are now hanging on the outskirts of active politics. It's a fashionable fad, and quite harmless.

CHARGE OF THE HEAT BRIGADE.

A meeting of the directors of the Philadelphia Gas Company was held in the company building yesterday, at which a resolution was passed increasing the price of gas to private consumers from 10 to 15 cents per 1,000 feet net, the new rate to go into effect on and after the first day of December.—*Yesterday's* DISPATCH.

I.

Up a notch, up a notch,
Yet a notch higher
Goes the great golden gas,
But lower the fire.
Up, up fifty per cent!
Shouted the President,
Goes the great golden gas,
But lower the fire.

II.

Forward! Directors bold!
We can't be undersold!
We have the lines and wells,
Can do as we please!
Ours not to reason why,
Ours not to make reply,
This is our time to try
To reach for dividends
And consumers squeeze!

III.

Roarers to right of them,
Drillers to left of them,
Meters in front of them
Toiled on and thunder'd!
Up they the figures sent,
Higher the meter went!
Heed not consumers' cry
Against a big per cent—
Just half a hundred!

IV.

Now we are in a hole;
High gas or sooty coal!
Thus are we plunder'd.
But time alone will tell
Those who have gas to sell
Whether they've blunder'd!

PUGILISTS on board ship presumably patronize the spar deck.

A SAFE employment—cracking burglar-proof vaults.

THE bump of resistance is fully developed in the patient man.

THAT South Penn campaign lie of the Delamater organs was a boomerang, wasn't it? Another bad break in this direction may cook their goose.

IT'S a burning shame to raise the price of natural fuel too high.

MCKINLEY should come out all right. He's used to a tax, you know.

A CAMPAIGN lie and an abject apology elected Campbell Governor over in Ohio last year. Will they do the same for Pattison in Pennsylvania this year?

IT'S not very often that an organ squeals
When it's caught by campaign lies.
Just think how funny the editor feels
When forced to apologize.

AFTER next Tuesday this great Commonwealth will assume its normal condition. Then we can fully realize that we are here for other than voting purposes.

IT'S about time to hear from the hard winter prophets. They seem to be lying low this year.

THERE'S a Greece spot on all the maps of Europe.

THE campaign lies are all coming home to roost. The roosters are coming home to vote.

BIRCHALL plays leap-frog with his death watch. He'll soon croak.

IT is pleasant to know that all the delegates who have attended gatherings in Pittsburg carry away only the kindliest feelings toward our people. Civility and kindness cost nothing, and the returns therefrom are simply immense. Keep it up.

WE hardly realize how bad we can be until we commit a wrong and are found out.

AN optical illusion—A glass eye.

THE Rocky Mountain region is better protected than the coast lines. There are canyons in the big hills, you know.

A SKIRT dance at a Sunday school show in Jersey simply raised the devil.

STANLEY treats the charges filed against him much the same as Mr. Delamater has disposed of the Emery accusations. If this style of defense becomes popular, the lawyers will lose money.

THE doctor is a patient man, isn't he.

THE dancing season approaches, and it's pertinent to ask the police officials what they are going to do about it. Catch the Yellow Dogs and the Jolly Dogs on the first jump, Chief.

YOU cannot closely figure out a rich man's wealth until after he leaves it for his relatives or children to quarrel about.

IF life don't fit us we must be hard to suit.

THOSE who are confined at desks in hot and close offices nowadays cannot be too careful about their clothing. This is deuced hard weather to guard against, and don't you forget it.

YOU cannot fully realize how soft a woman's hand is until you are ill.

TIES that bind—Railroad ties.

IT is estimated that about 45,000 votes have been illegally registered in Philadelphia. It will hardly occur again if Mr. Pattison is elected. Ballot reform would doubtless come to stay with his next administration.

OLD SOL seems to have been the first timekeeper.

THE first snow usually gets a warm reception. WILLIE WINKLE.

HALLOWEEN PARTIES.

Witches Invade the Reception Halls While the Clatter Goes On Out of Doors—Taffy of All Varieties Lead the Fun—General Society Chat.

Halloween, with all its witches, who steal away the gates to the lowyards and other movables, was ushered in last night with a great number of little informal parties and receptions, where taffy, both real and figurative, was usually found in great abundance. And the witches were present at all these little gatherings. Not the witches who ride on brooms and travel through the air on the wings of the wind, stealing away little articles lucklessly left out, but the beautiful little human witches who steal away men's hearts and override them in a hundred and one little ways.

Peculiarly enough, the big handsome men rather enjoy this kind of robbery, and the more robberies there are the happier seems the world.

There were dozens of these little informal affairs in the two cities last night, and to say that they were greatly enjoyed would include the whole number. The florists had numerous orders for cut flowers for table decorations, but no extensive preparations were made for the receptions. The taffy was looked upon to stick the time full of fun, and what a world of hilarity there was when the plates of taffy and butter were passed around and the pulling began.

Bang! Bang! Something struck the door with a report loud enough to scare the little witches out of their tiny boots and compelled them to look up to the men for protection. Someone else is enjoying Halloween, and a peep out the door brought to view a couple of cabbage stocks which some of the urchins had wielded with good effect. Doorbells rang for no visible reason, and corn and beans were scattered profusely about the yard, after first having rattled against the windows.

Quickly the hours sped away with a rattle and bang. Old wagons and carts rattled down the streets, propelled by small boys, and hid somewhere out of the sight of the owner. But daylight soon comes, and when the denizens of the city awake they find some other gate than their own, someone else's doormat, and the world seems to be generally turned topsy-turvey. Barber shop signs adorn the butcher shop, but the climax was reached when an upholsters sign was found where a fashionable dressmaker holds forth. What a mean insinuation.

Hallow een was pretty generally observed on the Southside. The greater number of people spent the evening at the receptions and dances of which there were seven. The William Holden Rod and Gun Club held its second annual reception in Odd Fellows' hall at Sarah and Jane streets. The Select Knights' Band held their 10th annual reception at Salisbury hall. The Cresent Cornet Band gave a reception and dance at St. Clair hall. The Chalet Literary Society gave an entertainment and reception in Turner hall, Thirty-first ward. Receptions and dances were also held in Odd Fellows' hall, Twenty-fourth ward, Slater's rink and in the West End rink, Thirty-sixth ward.

TO-DAY'S ORGAN RECITAL

At Carnegie Hall Will Have a Long and Varied Programme.

The twenty-fifth free organ recital given in Carnegie Hall, Allegheny, will present the usual well-selected programme to-day. The soprano of the occasion will be Miss Bertha Galeutine, who has recently enjoyed a course of vocal study in New York City with the most approved instructors. Mr. Wales will be assisted in the instrumental portion of the programme by Mr. E. V. Clark, an organist of Kansas City, who will locate here for the winter.

Among the instrumental numbers are the "Delamater Grand March," a potpourri of "The Brigands;" the overture to the new German comic opera, "La Macarena;" a new waltz, by Jvanoci, the "Pilgrims' Chorus," from "Tannhauser," and other standard selections.

BLUE-COATED DANCERS.

Reception and Hop of Post 157, of the G. A. R.

Blue coats and brass buttons was the order of dress on the part of the old veterans of Post 157, G. A. R., at Turner Hall, Forbes street, last evening. Though some of the old gentlemen had to stand a cane in the corner before going on the floor, they seemed to enjoy the dance immensely, equally as well as the Sons of Veterans, some of whom were present. Everybody seemed happy, and those who did not care to dance had splendid opportunities to get away in one corner and talk about the ever new stories of the war.

The reception and hop was a decided success, and was attended by a great many of the members of other posts. It proved one of the most pleasing events ever given by the G. A. R. in this city.

LINDEN CLUB RECEPTION.

The Pool and Bowling Tournament Postponed Till Tuesday Evening.

The Linden Club gave its regular bi-weekly reception at the elegant clubhouse on Linden avenue last night and nearly 200 persons were present. Dancing was, of course, the feature of the evening, but there were those who preferred a quiet time in the billiard rooms. An elegant lunch was served.

The pool and bowling tourney was postponed until next Tuesday evening. The new steam heater was being put in yesterday and was not finished until about 7 o'clock. This was the cause of the postponement of the tournament.

Manette Social Reception.

The "Manette Social" tendered its first party, in honor of Mr. Harry Sadler, at his residence, No. 136 Ridge avenue, Allegheny, Thursday evening. The evening was delightfully spent in dancing to the music rendered by David Davis and his orchestra. At midnight an elegant lunch was served, after which dancing was resumed and indulged in until an early morning hour, when the merry guests departed, all voting the "Manette Social" and its first party a grand success.

Society Small Talk.

MR. LOUIS RANKIN, of Shakespeare street, East End, gave a stag party last evening to quite a number of friends, including the members of the E. McCall Cornet Band and the employes of the Liberty freight office. Taffy and notes furnished the features of the evening enjoyment.

MR. CARL KITTNER, of the East End, last evening tendered a reception to the W. H. McCleary Glee Club. The affair opened with a banquet, and the evening was made merry by song, music and jest.

MRS. J. W. SMITH, of South Highland street, East End, gave a most pleasant reception to her brother and his bride from Freedom. The gentleman is a popular young clergyman.

THE Misses Bessie and Laura Mitchell gave a very pleasant taffy pulling and dancing party at the home of Mrs. Hutchinson, on Sheridan avenue, East End, last evening.

THE Columbus Literary Society gave an enjoyable oyster supper last night at their rooms, corner of South Fourteenth and Carson streets.

THE Sylvian Social Club gave a select invitation reception at Semple's Hall last night, dancing to the music of the Ideal Orchestra.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S first Novel will commence publication in next Sunday's DISPATCH. Watch for and Read it. Twenty Pages. Largest Circulation.

PIANO AND CURRYCOMB

THE Philadelphia *News:* The groom's poverty and humble family were no arguments against the marriage, but his tastes, habits and mental make-up were.

THE Baltimore *American:* The eloping craze of heiresses and coachmen seems to have broken out again. It is hard to say which it hurts the worse—the heiresses or the coachmen.

THE Philadelphia *Telegraph:* The coachman has put another gem in the chaplet that has long crowned his professional brow. Another heiress has surrendered to his charms and love wiles. There is one more bond of feeling and fellowship between the piano and the currycomb.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

He Made Refrain a Verb.

"I THINK that refrain is so sweet," said Mrs. Soprani, as her eldest daughter finished a song with a soaring high C.

"If she refrained entirely it would be better," crustily muttered Mr. Soprani.

Woman Needs No Diploma.

"WOMEN spoil a heap of business for us," said an Allegheny physician yesterday.

"You mean that man's helpmeet, better half and general blessing in petticoats, takes such good care of us that the doctors don't get half a chance?"

"No, it is not that," said the doctor, "although it is in a sort of a way arising from the goodness and generosity of woman's heart. You see, when a doctor gives one of his fair patients a prescription that works a cure, ten to one she'll start out to cure everybody with it. Say I give Miss B—— a certain kind of eye lotion that has a good effect in her case, most likely she will try it on all her friends similarly afflicted. Sometimes a specific prescription is the result of long and careful study on the doctor's part, and it seems rather hard that he should not obtain a fair royalty on its use. Of course those who try a certain medicine upon the recommendation of a layman run considerable risk as well."

It Sobered Them.

"TOM and Dick have been sober for a whole month—what does it mean?" said the clerk at the first desk.

"Haven't you heard?" said his neighbor. "Kind of odd the way it came about. You know that when Tom gets full Dick, as a rule, keeps sober, and when Dick is drinking Tom is on the temperance lay. Well, two months ago both of them swore off for a year—some fellow or other got hold of 'em and talked them into it. They kept straight till last pay day, and then, some how or other, they got off on a high. For the first time since I've known them they tackled the wine cup on the same day; but, mind you, they didn't go together, and neither Tom nor Dick knew the other was drinking.

"They started out early in the afternoon, and by 9 o'clock at night you can bet they were both feeling glorious. At that hour Tom climbed into a Fifth avenue saloon and began treating the boys, and as he was hanging onto the bar, who should come in but Dick—also as happy as a goose—with three or four others. Tom saw Dick the first thing, and zig-zagging across to where he stood, said to him: 'Dick, 'm 'shamed er you! Thought you took the pledge!'

"Dick looked at Tom sort of dazed and crestfallen, and for a minute or two said nothing. Then he stammered out something about the weather—it was raining—but suddenly it struck him that Tom was in the same boat, and he said with dignity: 'You swore off, too, Tom—I'm 'shamed of you—wher you m'ean by this sir?'

"There they stood, balancing themselves and blinking, until the impulse to fly seized them both at the same moment. And they went out and didn't stop till Tom had seen Dick home. Tom went home directly afterward, and since that day they've not made a break."

Not Reassuring.

"IS this elevator safe?" said the stout man who was the last of eight large citizens who entered the cage.

"You bet it is!" said the deity who held the rope. "This here elevator's insured."

"And are we insured?" asked the stout man.

"You know best," the elevator boy replied.

GLADSTONE AND BLAINE.

BUFFALO *Times* (Dem.): Gladstone speaks truly. The ring of truth is in his words. He opposes retaliation, knowing that the high tariff policy will be punishment enough for the country adopting it.

BROOKLYN *Citizen* (Dem.): The reference made to the McKinley bill by the Grand Old Man, Mr. Gladstone, in the course of his speech in the town of Dundee, will convey very little comfort to the Republican politicians who think it enough to say in defense of the McKinley bill that it is regarded with disfavor by all the countries of Europe, and England in particular.

BROOKLYN *Union* (Rep.): Mr. Gladstone's speech on the McKinley bill is to the effect that it will not harm England so much as the people who are in a panic have represented. Mr. Gladstone would be glad to try on the United States the British policy which has been forced upon Ireland and has given that country so much political sensationalism. How far the Irish in this country will vote the Democratic ticket, and thus help the policy of converting the United States into a confederacy of Ireland, is uncertain.

PHILADELPHIA *Record* (Dem.): In his Dundee speech Mr. Gladstone shows that he understands the McKinley tariff as well as the American people; much better than do some of the statesmen of Continental Europe, who have blustered about a warfare of retaliation. Mr. Gladstone's confidence in the triumph of the economical and moral truths upon which commercial freedom is based is not weakened in the least by the passage of the McKinley act. On the contrary, he thinks this reactionary measure instead of retarding will hasten the downfall of the policy of tariff warfare.

NEW YORK *Tribune* (Rep.): Two speeches on the same day, from Mr. Gladstone at Dundee and from Mr. Blaine at South Bend, place in strong contrast the American policy and the British. The first great contrast is that Mr. Gladstone deals with theories, while Mr. Blaine appeals to facts. Mr. Gladstone illustrates the chronic free trade indifference to facts outside of England by overlooking the actual change made by the McKinley bill in regard to the jute manufacture, in which Dundee is most interested. But Mr. Blaine says: "I don't stand here to argue theories. I invite your attention to the fact that during the period of 29 years of protection the tendency of prices of luxuries and the necessaries of life has been steadily downward."

ALL the European Capitals are covered by correspondents for THE DISPATCH. Its Sunday Cable Letters are a splendid feature. Twenty Pages. All the News.

BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

The Travel Over it Exceeds That of Any Other Bridge.

From the New York Telegram.]

The travel over the Brooklyn Bridge is greater than that over any other bridge in the world, and that, too, in spite of the fact that the best patronized bridges on the other side are free. During the year just passed over 38,000,000 people either walked or were driven over the bridge. On an average about six persons take the cars to one who walks over. In round numbers those who walked over were 21,650,000 as against 128,000,000 who used the trains since the opening of the structure. During the first six years the receipts from travel were over $4,800,000. The railway surpasses in the matter of receipts any mile of railway in the world.

A Mastodon Find.

From the Portland Oregonian.]

The tusk of a mastodon has been discovered imbedded in the earth near the river at Lafayette. Henry Worden, while digging under the narrow-gauge bridge, came across the relic about 12 feet below the surface. It was imbedded in rock, and was loosened after much labor. It is from 2½ to 3 feet in length, and is undoubtedly a find of some prehistoric age. There is reason to believe that other evidences of the animal may be found at or near the same place, and steps for an investigation will soon be taken.

Too Much Government.

From the New York Herald.]

There is just a little danger that we are being governed too much. We read that an Indiana postmaster has thrown out of the mails the entire edition of the Fort Wayne *Daily Journal* because the paper published an account of a Catholic Church fair which contained a list of members who had drawn prizes. Another journal was also stopped because it contained a short item regarding the raffling of a sofa pillow for the benefit of a poor family.

Contagion From a Cat.

From the New York Telegram.]

Three children of a Wisconsin family died of diphtheria and the physician ascribed the disease to a stray cat, with which the children had played. If pussy, in addition to the distribution of cacophony from back fences and a predilection for sucking in ants' breath—vide a Chicago Coroner's jury—also carries an assortment of diseases with her, it is time the household pet was exiled.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—A bunch of Louisiana rice shows a yield of 4,500 grains from a single seed.

—Chinamen generally travel by threes and fours, and are always chattering.

—Chicago's registered vote is 200,000—New York's is a little less than 245,000.

—It is said that there are 15,000 brass bands in this country, with 150,000 performers.

—That beautiful planet Venus will have reached its brightest the latter part of the week.

—Some gentlemen at Newport, Ky., announce that they can make aluminium for 9 cents per pound.

—There are (a London correspondent says) 156 packs of foxhounds in England as against 158 last season.

—It is reported in Germany that the Emperor is going to introduce American cars for the passenger service.

—The French Minister of War will suppress the old custom of allowing soldiers to settle their quarrels with the sword.

—In the art gallery at the Windsor, Ont., Exhibition is a picture of the Crucifixion, reputed to be by Hans Memling, and painted early in the fifteenth century.

—Cincinnati is a wire center, and claims to make among other things 20,000 bird cages, 25,000 rat traps, 120,000 fly traps and 360,000 sieves annually. It is a big industry.

—The London bill posters have determined to form a committee of censors, to which all posters shall be submitted, with a view to preserving the beauty of the streets.

—Ingenious engineers suggest that the artesian well may be developed by means of electrical appliances into a powerful and cheap source of almost unlimited power.

—Civilization is advancing in Africa. The last Liverpool steamer for the mouth of the Congo carried 10,000 cases of rum, 11 cases of gin, 460 tons of gunpowder and 14 missionaries.

—A plan for colossal maneuvers of German and Austrian troops on the plains of Saxony next summer is being discussed by the military men of the two great central European powers.

—A new hymn book, compiled by an English Catholic priest, and just published by the Bishop of Birmingham is the first Catholic hymn book that has included Cardinal Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light."

—Soundings in the Black Sea show that beyond a depth of 600 feet the water is so impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen gas emanating from decaying animal and vegetable matter that living organisms are not found there.

—In Tepe-Kermene, an ancient town in Crimea, a platina coin has been found bearing the image of Antiochus of Syria, who died B. C. 164. The coin is the only one of the kind known to exist, and for this reason its value is inestimable.

—There is a curiously named literary society in London, the full title of which is the "Odd-volumes-united-once-a-month-to-form-a-perfect-sette: object—conviviality-and-mutual-admiration." It is commonly known as the "Ye Sette of Odd Volumes."

—A cold wave, as defined by Prof. T. Russell, is a fall of temperature in 24 hours of 20° over an area of 50,000 square miles, the temperature in some part of this area descending to 36°. Between 1880 and 1890 no less than 691 cold waves were recorded in the United States.

—In London the daily papers talk of bridges for pedestrians on street crossings, where the crowds and the vehicles now often make an impassable jam. This was tried on Broadway at Fulton street, New York, but the bridge was so little used that it was taken down.

—The excavations of the Greek Archæological Society on the Acropolis of Mycenæ have been rewarded by the discovery of some 60 different objects of antiquity, among which are bronze swords and knives, several hatchets, a razor, a round mirror and some gold ornaments.

—Austria has not only a high school of agriculture, but 15 intermediate and 83 primary agricultural schools, besides 9 chairs of agriculture in polytechnic establishments and agricultural experiment stations. There are also 162 courses of agricultural lectures, attended by about 10,000 persons a year.

—Aluminum bronze of 10 per cent, it is claimed, has a breaking strength of 310,000 pounds, as against 80,000 pounds for steel; hence when the time comes, which cannot be far distant, for building bridges of aluminum or its alloy we shall have a structure about one-third the present weight and much stronger.

—A terrapin farm is described by the Fernandina (Fla.) *News.* It is an inclosure about 20 feet square, one-half of it filled with loose sand and a tank occuping the rest of the space. The tank is below tide level, and at high tide the salt water runs in from the marsh to a depth of four feet. The tank was all perforated with holes, and the owner, digging down with his fingers, unearthed some baby terrapins an inch or two long.

—In England and Wales, out of 26,954 food samples which were recently analyzed, 3,096 were found to be adulterated. This is equal to 11½ per cent, a percentage lower than in any previous year since 1888, when it was under 11. Nearly one-half the samples taken were of milk, and the percentage reported against was 13.2. Taking London by itself, it was 21.2 per cent, which compares with 11.9 in Leeds, 11.1 in Sheffield, 9.3 in Liverpool, 8.2 in Manchester and 5.6 in Salford.

—It is a strange coincidence that exactly 100 years ago young girls in London were in constant terror of meeting the "Jack the Ripper" of that day. He attacked and wounded several ladies in different parts of the town, cutting their garments and gashing them in the body with a sharp pointed instrument, although he never went so far as murder. In April, 1790, a large reward was offered for the apprehension of "the Monster," as he was popularly called.

—Malarial fever is the one sad certainty which every African traveler must face. Its geographical distribution is still unmapped, but generally it prevails over the whole east and west coasts within the tropical limit, along all the river courses, on the shores of the inland lakes and all low-lying and marshy districts. The African malaria spares no man; the strong fall as the weak; no number of precautions can provide against it; no kind of care can do more than make the attacks less frequent; no prediction can be made beforehand as to which regions are haunted by it and which are safe.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"The Clemenceau Case" has outstripped all other late dramatic ventures.—*Chicago Mail.*

Mistress—What's the matter in there, Mary?

Nurse—Shure the children won't mind me, mum.

Well, why should they? I engaged you to mind the children.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Bears live mostly on plants and fruits," remarked the teacher.

"In New York they live on lambs," interrupted Tommy, who reads the newspapers.—*Racket.*

Wheeler—I tell you what, our country is going to the devil. It is simply one mass of monopolizing corporations.

Heeler—Nonsense! If what you say is true his Satanic Majesty will have nothing to do with our country. "Corporations have no souls," you know.—*New York Herald.*

Judge—How far did the thief carry your pig?

Complainant—Fully two miles away from my house.

Judge (to prisoner)—What have you to say to this charge?

Prisoner—It was only a joke, Judge.

Judge—Six months—because you carried the joke too far.—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Judge—The verdict could not have been reached on law and evidence.

Foreman of Jury—No, sir; we just used common sense.

Judge (promptly)—Overruled and set aside.—*Chicago Times.*

Distressed young mother, traveling with weeping infant—Dear, dear, I don't know what to do with this baby.

Kind and thoughtful bachelor in next seat—Madame, shall I open the window for you?—*Boston Courier.*

City Editor—Here's a story just come in, about a tramp who was run over by one of those heavily tired ice wagons, and fatally injured. Give me a good head line for it.

Joke Editor—How would "Too Tired to Live," do?—*Texas Siftings.*

An old negro strolled up to the window in the Kansas City, Kans, Commissioner of Registration the other day and made application for registration papers.

"What is your name?" asked Assistant Commissioner Arnold.

"George Washington," was the reply.

"Well, George, are you the man who cut down the cherry tree.

"No, sah, boss, no, sah, I ain't de man. I ain't done no work fo' nigh onto a yeah."—*Kansas City Times.*