

The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURGH, THURSDAY, DEC. 11, 1890.

A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE.

An interesting report comes from San Francisco about the purpose of King Kalkanaka's visit to this country. That dandy and poker-playing monarch is reported to be coming here, not for mere purposes of festivity, but with the object of placing a large block of real estate in his market.

The disposal of his royal estate is a matter of considerable importance in the Pacific Ocean, generally known as the Sandwich Islands, but more correctly designated the Hawaiian group.

It is understood that other bidders can be obtained for this property, but as the owner has expended a large amount of his cash in the purchase of his title...

Beyond this it is estimated that the mortgage of the property, who, perhaps have a less tangent ownership than the nominal proprietor, want the United States to acquire the title in order that their sugar plantations may get the benefit of the bounty on sugar production under the new tariff act.

It will present a very novel interlude to the usual methods of surplus smacking when the King of the Sandwich Isles brings out this proposition at Washington, who bids on a first-class piece of Pacific Ocean realty.

It is a novel indication of the class of attention that is paid to new movements, to find the New York Tribune, concerning the plan of the Government to the Farmers Alliance convention, committing itself as follows: "It will be with surprise that neither of the two great schemes for the peculiar benefit of farmers has been adopted."

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How, then, does the esteemed Tribune construe the following, which makes up the greater part of the first resolution of the Alliance platform, as published in the very first issue of the contemporary which makes the above assertion.

We demand that the Government shall establish sub-treasuries or depositories in the several States which shall loan money direct to the people at a low rate of interest not to exceed four per cent.

Perhaps if the esteemed Tribune will study the above extract it will perceive that it lays a flattering but erroneous unctio to its soul, in supposing that the divergence between the idea of Government loans on term products and Government loans on land would prove an obstacle to the Alliance.

There is nothing else that the Alliance wants, and don't see, it will ask for it.

THE FAILURE AND POLITICS. Speaking of the expressions of sympathy which were elicited from the press generally, on the first news of the Delamater failure, the Philadelphia Inquirer lugs them into its column in the following manner: "Even the Democratic press has been recently assailing Senator Delamater in the most vicious and untruthful language now acknowledged that he was a good fellow and that they didn't mean anything by it."

The fact that Pittsburgh has just had an experience with overvalued stocks which produced a fatal result is widely noticed, an interesting feature in connection with this is the announcement made some time ago that all the overhead wires would be removed from the city within the next few days.

As the greater part of the year has elapsed with no more tangible results than a new and fatal demonstration of the need for their removal, people generally will agree that it is legitimate to be time that something was done.

THE COMBINATION OF MANUFACTURERS of the woolen goods industry is widely noticed, an interesting feature in connection with this is the announcement made some time ago that all the overhead wires would be removed from the city within the next few days.

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One feature of the case deserves some attention. If the condition of the bank is one-half as bad as the reports make it, the firm must have been insolvent for some time.

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THE TOPICAL TALKER.

GOOD OLD Uncle Henry and four-year-old Tom, his nephew, were in conference. Asked how he put in his time the small boy began with breakfast, hurried over play time to dinner, then through more play to supper and then passed in sleep.

IF you skim the news you hardly get the cream of it. The boy's big eyes looked fixedly into space, but his lips never moved.

IF all right to copy a man's manners, you will get into trouble if you copy his signature. "Well, Tom, what comes after supper?" asked the uncle.

WHEN the ice is soft clean off your pavement.—Be on the frosty beach, snowy hair, smiling, kindly face. Blessed, sleep-going vision to you and to I—toe-thing now. Afar off, the old adage is a bank of snow clouds, beyond the shifting strata of the Northern lights the little ones in ante-Christmas dreams see the big, towering, what big boxes, heaving, bursting bags, stacks of toys, beads and candy piles of nuts it holds. The fleet-footed steeds are pawing in the snow for the lichen while awaiting the crack of the whip, shaking the song out of the silver bells. The silver bells sound sweetly in Dreamland. Now make this dream of the darlings come true. Some of the dreamers see the glitter of gold and the dazzle of gems. Santa Claus dismounts, of course, but he shouldn't slip. Hang something on the tree or put something in the stocking. Keep up the innocent play, nourish the beautiful dream. It will make you feel good, why not give it some. Hang a stern reality the tinkle of the silver bells is muffled in the years. But the vision and the sound come back at Christmas—come back with the ringing of bells and the glow of lights as you awaited, the coming of good old Santa Claus.

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