The Dispatch.

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TERMS OF THE DISPATCH. POSTAGE PREE IN THE UNITED STATES.

DAILY DISPATCH, One Year ... DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 year, 20 DAILY DISPATCH, Including Sunday, 3 m'ths 2 50 DAILY DISPATCH, Including Sunday, 1 m'th SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year.....

WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year 1: THE DAILY DISPATCH is delivered by carriers at Meents per week, or including Sunday edition, at Meents per week.

PITTSBURG, MONDAY, JAN. 26, 1891.

LEADERSHIP IN IRON PRODUCTION. The Bulletin of the American Iron and Steel Association has just published its complete return of the production of pig iron in the United States in 1899. A report showing practically similar totals was published by the Census Bureau some time ago: but as it was too early to get reports from the furnaces for the entire year, it is evident that the report of the Bulletin is the first complete and authentic one.

The report is one of no slight importance in view of the fact that the total of pig iron production in the United States is shown by it to place this country in advance of the world. The total of production was 10.307. 028 net tons, or 9,202,703 gross tons, a gain of 21 per cent on the production of 1889, which was in turn 17 per cent greater than in 1888, the product of that year and 1887 being less than seven-tenths of the total of 1890. This total is 1,200,000 gross tons above the product of England for the same period year; but as compared with Englaud's greatest year of iron production, in 1882, it is only 600,000 tons in excess. Thus it will be seen that last year the United States exceeded England's iron production for the same period, and in addition placed their high watermark of iron prodnet 600,000 tons in excess of England's greatest product in any single year. It is not likely that these totals will be exceeded by either country, for a year or two, at least, so that the figures of 1890 will stand for some time as the measure of the respective importance of the two countries' iron

production. It is also pleasant to observe that the statistics of the production by districts do not show any indication of the departure from Pittsburg of its supremacy in the iron trade. Every one knows that Pittsburg consumes more pig iron than it manufactures. That is, the requirements of iron and steel mills largely exceed the capacity of its blast furnaces, and the ability to buy pig iron cheaply elsewhere is no disadvantage to our greater industries. Yet in view of the fond hones of the Western and Southern centers of the iron industry that they can take away the pig iron production from Pittsburg, it is satisfactory to notice that the total production of pig iron in Alleghenv last year was 1,497,786 tons, nearly double what it was in 1889, and more than was produced by any State in the Union except Pennsylvania. If we take the districts tributary to Pittsburg, namely, the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys and the miscellaneous bituminous furnaces of Pennsylvania, a total of 3,074,949 tons is shown. or over three times the total of any other State except Pennsylvania, when the Mahoning Valley's production is deducted from that of Ohio. In the product of Bessemer pig the leadership of Pittsburg is even more marked. The total production of Allegheny county was 1 072, 904 tons, and that of the districts just specified 1,729,649 tons; while the only other States that exceeded half the production of Allegheny county alone were Ohio, with a total of 551,107 tous, and Illinois with 704,327 tons.

These figures place the United States of the head of the world for pig fron produc- convince any considerable share of the pubtion, and Allegheny county at the head of the United States. As the lead of Pitts. each member who has paid dues in that burg in the production of finished iron and steel is even more decided than in pig iron, the showing is one that our city can accept with event satisfaction.

LESSONS OF THE INDIAN SYSTEM.

The further discussion of the Indian nolicy and the humanitarians, by our Washington correspondent, contains one interesting point. It is not necessary to pursue the main subject, because after our correspondent argues it all out, he arrives, by devious paths of reasoning at the conclusion which every intelligent and unprejudiced man who studies the subject reaches. It is beyond doubt that the Indians should be given their lands in severalty and taught to cultivate them. Wherever this policy has been pursued with any decent approach to good faith, it has produced the best results. The adoption of this policy was agreed upon between the Government and the very Indians who have just been in rebellion; and one of the well-founded complaints of the ladians is that neither the original treaty to that effect nor General Crooks' subsequent pledges have been made good.

Neither is it necessary to take exception to our correspondent's statement of the duty of society to care for the poor and destitute of civilized life, except as to its relevance in this connection. If there is any comanunity which does not provide food and shelter for the unfortunate people who cannot provide those necessaries for themselves, that community is a disgrace to civilization. Its violation of justice and duty is not quite so wanton as in the case of the Indians because it has not the feature of breaking solemn pledges for which the consideration has been obtained. If any community had a set of people from whom it had obtained a surrender of their claim on valuable property with a pledge to furnish them stated support, and should then leave them in destitution, it would be a parallel case. But the social duty of caring for the civilized poor is an absolute one; and we can only except from the intimation of our correspondent that the people who urge honesty and philanthropy in caring for the Indians. are disposed to neglect the same duty with regard to the destitute of the Caucasian

But the peculiar feature of the letter to which we refer is the statement that the dishonesty of Indian administration is produced by the "atmosphere of thieving competition," in which it is "business" to cheat limits as extending west to Central Penn- the public eye and held it,

the unwritten law of the system of competitive and profit-making trade on which the Government policy is founded." This is a striking illustration of the loose assertions on which indictments against the present social system are often founded. The fact is that the Government system of furnishing supplies and carrying out-or not carrying out-its agreements with the Indians, is equally removed from the principle of thievng competition to which our correspondent refers, and from the principle of honest competition, which really means that the merchant who gives the best value for the money he receives, and makes it most advantageous for people to deal with him, shall do the business. If the Indians were given the money that is appropriated for their benefit and left subject to the depredations of whisky sellers, gamblers and landsharks they would doubtless be robbed by thieving competition; although it may be doubted whether, even in that case, they would be subjected to such swindles as being charged by the post traders 60 cents per pound for pork worth about 10 cents. If they were instructed to use judgment, intelligence and industry, as the system of civilization does in the case of infants, it is possible that the principles of honest competition, which

But what is the system by which the Indians are supposed to be guarded? It is from first to last based on the principle of having all the business operations necessa ry for their subsistence carried on by the Gov. ernment. The meat and groceries which are furnished them must be obtained on Government contracts. If they want implements to commence agricultural labor or cattle to raise on their lands their needs must be passed upon by Government authority, and the purchase made by Government agents. Whatever they get must be

rules trade where it is not hampered by in-

judicious or dishonest legislation, would

prevail in their case.

distributed to them by an agent of the Government and if any goods are sold to them it can only be done through a single authorized Indian trader at each post. In short, the entire Indian system is the most thorough illustration of State socialism existing in this country to-day; and its practical results furnish the most complete commentary on the proposal to make a similar system control the business of civilization. It is true that the necessity of keeping the savages under tutelage until they are educated to discretion renders a certain degree of this Government control inevitable in their case. But the practical workings of

the system show beyond question what the actual results would be of placing under Government control the operations of business that can be performed under free competition. The politicians find in such a system almost unchecked opportunities for personal enrichment, while those who are supposed to be cared for are left to suffer for the need of what the Government undertakes to for the purification of her streets in that way furnish them. No gain is to be made, as under the competitive system, by performing the operations economically, promptly and honestly. The consequence is that beef bought by the million pounds costs more when distributed to the Indians at the agencies within a hundred miles or so of the cattle ranges, than the working people of Pittsburg have to pay for it at the retail butcher shops; and a similar result is seen in the fact that two years after it has been decided that the Sioux Indians are to have agricultural implements and farm stock, neither implements nor stock have reached the Indians. Such things are the natural result of placing business operations under political control, instead of making business success dependent on the intelligence

engage in it. The practical results of State socialism which appear in our Indian system, furnish the strongest possible argument for raising the Indians to a degree of intelligence which will enable them to be emancipated from such tutelage; and at the same time the mos crushing disproof of the idea that to put the business operations of civilized society under political control would mean anything but unlimited opportunities of plunder for the politicians and a grievous increase of the burdens of the common people.

PROMISES OF WEALTH.

Projects for getting hold of the funds of the dear people are of perennial growth and infinite variety; but it is rare that one of more glittering and attractive bue is found than the alleged development of so-cailed beneficial orders which are referred to in a local article. An organization which can lie that it will return \$100 in six months to time amounting to a half or a third of that amount, can confidently expect that people will at once give themselves over to the industry of joining the societies, and thus securing a monthly if not weekly payment of the \$100 benefit. Whether people get the benefits or not, it is beyond doubt that if any number can be brought to believe in this scheme, the projectors will enjoy a very

fat revenue for a season. The arguments which are brought forward to convince the dear public that this is legitimate business are decidedly unique. One organization establishes its case by pointing out that the lapses in the regular beneficial organizations amount to 64 or 67 of the total membership. But if the lapses in this concern are to reach any such percentage in six months, it is evident that at the close of a year it will have from 28 to 34 per cent less than no membership at all, which is likely to make the payment of the promised benefit an arduous undertaking. Another organization leaves itself a very large loophole by the requirement that before any member can reach full standing he must bring in two other members, which, as a calculation readily shows, would in a very short time require a total membership exceeding the population of the entire Western Hemi-

With regard to these mushroom organizations, which appear to have broken out simultaneously in various cities, it can be laid down as a universal rule that any plan which holds out a promise to return to its members a greater amount than the dues with a safe interest rate compounded on the payments, is either inspired by intentional fraud or bewildered ignorance. The old scheme of offering to pay 10 per cent monthly on deposits has become somewhat threadbare, but this fills its place very thoroughly.

THE STORM AND THE WIRES.

The clearly defined and narrow limits which sometimes mark very severe storms received a remarkable illustration yesterday. While Pittsburg was enjoying an exceptionally clear and mild winter's day, a storm of snow and sleet passed through the eastern part of the State entirely cutting off telegraphic communication with Philadelphia, New York and Washington and rendering connection with the Central Pennsylvania and New York cities very difficult. The destructive action of the storm on electric wires appears to have marked its

them. "That," says our correspondent, "is sylvania and as far north as Albany. Such a storm so near, while Pittsburg was enjoying bright and mild weather, is remarkable The frequent interruptions of telegraphic communication, which have taken place during a winter that has been by no means exceptional, should suggest that the loss of business by these interruptions would largely offset the cost of putting the wires safe underground through the country as well as in the cities.

A UNIQUE OPENING. Mr. George Kennan is quoted as express ing a belief that the search for the North Pole offers a great opening for young men. Considering the reports from the last Arctic expedition, of some members of it eating others, the phrase suggests that the opening is of a unique but by no means desirable character. Without giving the remark that gruesome significance, however, it is permissible to say that the positions which young men, or old ones either, are likely to find in the Arctic regions are altogether too permanent to be attractive. The fame of penetrating a region which cannot sustain human life or yield any gain to practical knowledge may be very sweet-to those who get back. But as the majority of the Arctic explorers do not return, the discreet young man in search of an opening will prefer the more commonplace sort to be found in temperate climes.

HON. JOHN M. LANGSTON has introduced a bill providing \$1,000,000 for the establishment of a colored university. This might be an acceptable alternative for the elections ill, on one condition. That is that the Hon. John M. Langston shall have nothing to do with the handling of the million dollars.

As contradicting the idea that Hill has lessened his Presidental chances by taking the Senatorship, the Boston *Herald* remarks: "James A. Garfield was elected to the Senate n the winter of 1880, and in the summer of the same year he was nominated for the Presidency. Henry Clay was elected to the Senate in 1831, and was his party's candidate for President in 1832 Andrew Jackson was in the Senate when he ran for President in 1824." True enough; but in view of the fact that Garfield ild not take his seat in the Senate, and the other Presidental candidates were not elected the cogency of their examples does not exercise a less sinister influence on the chances David Bennett Hill.

"THERE is no moral to the story which as reached us by cable, of the taking off of Prince Baudouin, the Belgian heir apparent, emarks the New York Herald. Perhaps not; but unless the cable correspondents have been making several mountains out of a mole hill

"PITTSBURG purtures the hope of inducing or compelling the surface railroads to keep marks the New York Telegram, and then proceeds to some remarks which indicate the pelessness of any such idea in New York. It should be remarked that the Pittsburg hope will probably be realized about the time that the iridescent dream of the purification of politics comes true.

THE oil men are strongly in, favor of the new pipe line bill. If the Granger Legislature gives it to them, it may mark the rise of a new and unexpected combination of political forces

THE erratic Eva Mann-Hamilton was very badly d amaged by her own evidence in serves credit for having brought out one great truth. She declared her belief under oath that her quondam husband was an imbecile becaus he would get drunk when he went out by himself, and when drunk he was an imbecile. Eva's definition has a great deal of force and applies to numerous members of the lordly sex

activity, economy and honesty of those who In the United States Senate last week every day, except Monday, was Tuesday, At the present rate of progress every day in the hair belle.

> THE Kansas House of Representatives has passed a resolution opposing the elections bill, by a vote of 91 yeas to 21 navs. On the Republican principle that opposition to this easure means Democracy, the Republican eaders are thus brought face to face with the fact that their policy has converted Kansas Into a Democratic State. And if Kansas is Democratic, how much is left for the Repub-

Is the report that the Congressional silver pool dropped \$170,000 on the speculation, the first vote of a movement to induce Congress to reimburse the victims for their losses?

THE speculators in grain at Chicago can hardly be blamed for looking askance at that widely paraded statement that the ancient Hutchinson, idiomatically known as "Old Hutch." has retired from speculation may remember that Jay Gould has retired from peculation several times, and what it cost the street every time he came back.

BOTH of the political parties might justly breathe a devout prayer to be rescue from their friends in Congress.

THERE is a good deal of food for public satisfaction in the statement that the United States law against lottery business in the mail has so cut down the profits of the Louisian swindle that at its January drawing its prize were scaled down to one-fourth the advertise amounts. One piece of reformatory legislatio seems to have done some good.

WELL-KNOWN PROPIR

SENATOR PLUMB is a regular subscriber etween 200 and 300 Kansas newspapers. THE PRINCE OF NASSUA, a fine looking roung fellow, is in England looking for a wife. SIE CHARLES AND LADY DILKE are seeking a week or two of repose in their pretty French country house on Cape Brun, the rocky height

CHARLES BRADLAUGH, M. P., was a tallor shop-walker when he was a young man, and first came into notice as a member of a country

JAMES GORDON BENNETT is expected bac next spring. The ex-Commodore has the Hassan and Naouma now, and is building a new steel screw yacht in this country. THE Comte de Paris' request that his son

army has been refused by the Emperor of Russia. Prince Louis Napoleon is, it will be rerrembered, in the Russian army, so that the refusal of the Czar, who gave the reason that Russian service could not be made the retrea of banished Princes, has caused some surprise BISHOP JOHN P. NEWMAN will be a leader in the Quarter Centennial Methodist Jubilee to be held in New Orleans. He is to be the orator of the day, and will take for his subject "The Future of the Negro Race." At the close of the jubilee the Bishop will visit all the confer-ences in the West and South, and, in addition to this work, he will preach wherever he is re ers and do much other church work.

PAUL CINQUEVALLI, the magician, is slender, handsome little man, an agreeable talker, full of reminiscences of great men he has met, and not in the least conscious of the fact that he is, perhaps, the greatest juggles and gymnast in the world. He is a linguist and speaks eight languages, French, German, English, Spanish, Russian, Italian, Danish and Swedish. Strange to say he does not speak his own native language, the Polish.

INAGINE Bill Nye's classic features half

clipsed behind a long, flowing beard. And yet here was a time-and not very many year ago, either—when the humorist was the proud possessor of such a hirsute appendage. At that time he mourned the fate which made him bald and sought to apologise for the absence of hair upon his head by an abundance of hair upon his face. But in spite of all his efforts the baldness of his dome of thought attracted

SNAP SHOTS IN SEASON

THE statesman who votes for a bad law is

THE country ion like life has changed

he man with the evil ave

e sure. Still, in the sleepy little villages as ye undisturbed by the shriek of locomotive whistle one can be found which links the past with the present. Outlined against the mist-cloude sky of the past I see an inn of the olden time Low, long, spotlessly white, with the greenest of green shutters, moss on the shingles, weeds in the eaves, it nestled beside the brown highway midway between the limits of that sleepy hollow. It was the hub around which all the gossip of the village revolved. Betore its open door farewells were given every morning and welcomes extended every evening. The loud, long toot of the mail coachman's brought to it twice each day a representative group of news-seekers and news-mongers. The traveler was questioned by the host for all the news along the road, and in re-turn heard all the gossip of the surrounding country. Then they gathered around the broad fireplace in the big bare-floored public room and talked and smoked and smoked and talked. Every happening, from the last horse trade to the newest baby, rolled over the tongues there—home, church, character, business were mouthed until the mass became undistinguishable, the lights low, the traveler sleepy, the talkers tired. The door of that village inu was always ajar, gossip a welcome guest, rumora regular lodger. But around it memory lingers. There, in the days when the earth—childhood's happy world—was em-braced in a circle within the sweep of the eye and bounded by the dip of the sky behind the hills, the road of life began and ended. There the mother wept over the goer and smiled upon the comer. There the heart of the village throbbed with joy and ached with pain. All who went and al came stood within its shadow at morn and at night. And you see it now as you saw it then-long, low, white-and-green. In the big square, shed-sided yard the chickens cackled, the horses neighed, the hostler sang the pump creaked. In the garden beside and behind the many-colored hollyhocks, big sunflowers and spotted lilies cast shadows over well-kept letbered to the eaves, where swallows twittered shine. The picture lives, for mayhap it was the last spot you gazed at when you turned your back on that little sky-bound world and started on life's highway, which led you further and further away.

UNDER the light turned on by Littler, Dor ameron grows littler.

QUAIL always responds to the toast at the SPORTING men seldom select dyspep hold wagers, as they are not good steak holders.

JAY GOULD only weighs 180 pounds. He's WHY is a dentist like a pioneer farmer? Be

sause he is compelled to pull stumps, STANLEY'S enunciation while in Pittsburg called forth denunciation. He is improvin

VISIONARY individuals are frequently scared y their own shadow. WHY is a disabled cable car like a disconse

Good sign makers-Deaf and dumb folk.

to individual? Because it has lost its grip, TRUTH is purer than fiction, at all events. Most all the world's successful men began

life away from home. THE pen dipped in honey doesn't trace sting WHEN is a lover like a tourist? When he

THE World's Fair will be a dismal affair if

ELOPERS allow their hearts to run away with their judgment, IF the bad lawmakers were treated like lawbreakers the country would be better off.

THE society bud with beautiful tresses is a WHY is a sleeping babe like Because it's a kidnaper.

In Boston they never say "horse talk." it's WHY are sailors like gamblers? Because they live between decks.

THE average woman pays more attention to that on her back than to that which is on her

THE Indian will occasionally stand treat, but ne cannot stand Uncle Sam's treatment. THE midnight prowler generally works the growler.

Even the sign language falls to enlighten ; man who is deaf to reason. A MAN is anybody's game when he's up

AFTER Mr. and Mrs. Fall, of Boston, married they decided to prolong the courtship itely. They are both lawyers.

In Europe only the aristocracy go to court. In America everybody goes there. This is a

Ir seems strange, but some people are offended if you call them countrymen. THE shadow of a crime-a detective. If the earth gives you anything thank

A GIRL feels bad until she secures a WHY is the Force bill like a hollow square on

the battle field? Because it's bristling with bayonets. IF Uncle Sam wants the Sioux to farm their

lands he should give them plows instead of THE Jamaica Exposition will be strictly English, doncher know.

WHEN Kipling revisits America he should spect the streets instead of the sewers. WOMEN would never do for soldiers. They would change their uniform every few weeks and would never grow old enough to be placed

THE bucket shop gambler always goes agains the grain.

MR. MORTON seems to be meeting with more reverses in public than in private life. LOVE will make a fool of a wise man

A DOWNHEARTED individual is the cen Some statesmen insist upon seeing some-thing planked down before they take the floor.

LAWYERS are constantly placed in trying situations. WILLIE WINKLE.

Expects a Good Governor. Kansas City Star.] Although the inauguration of Governor Pat-Attough tison of Pennsylvania was accompanied by threatening weather and took place under lowering skies, it is believed that it presages public morality and decent politics in the

DEATHS OF A DAY. Alexander Black.

Alexander Black died yesterday morning at the age of 73 years. He was one of the most widely

A BUCKEYE POX HUNT.

Twenty-Two Men and 41 Hounds Lead as

Exciting Chase. CINCINNATI, Jan. 25.-There was an old fashioned Kentucky fox hunt yesterday down at 'Squire Whetlock's, 20 miles down the river, There were 22 hunters present, 16 of whom were mounted on spirited steeds. The pack of hounds embraced 41 yelping dogs, all eager for the sport. They started about 10 o'clock, and the dogs soon struck a trail. Over hedges and ditches, through stubble fields and flocks of

the dogs soon struck a trail. Over hedges and ditches, through stubble fields and flocks of sheep, down steep hills, where the smoothshod horses slipped, fell and threw their riders, for ten miles the hunters followed the pack. Then the fox struck a water-course and followed it for two miles, and it took 3% bours for the dogs to get on the trail again.

John Renner, of this city, who had been a cavalryman in the German army, started out in great shape, and got thrown twice before dinner. Al Bandle and Wick had good horses, and Wick fell off his horse, saddle and all, backward, trying to leap a two-rail fence. Bandles aton his horse on the top of the hill and smoked a big pipe, with ex-Senator Billy Caldwell to help him. Colonel Whetlock notified everybody that when the horn blew five times dinner was ready, and when the welcome sound rang over the Kentucky hills, where it could be heard for five miles, everybody was on hand but Joe Renner, who turned up bespattered with mud from head to heeis. The fox was started at Bullittsville and ran due west for 13 miles. Of all the riders only seven came in at the finish. Two foxes were started, but one escaped, and the other the dogs tore to pleces, carching it on the 16-mile homeward stretch. 'Squire Whetlock, who is a splendid horseman, had two fine falls, but caught his own horse. Selma, a black and white brindle bound with glass eyes, won the race, it being a dog that Whetlock had picked out to win. At with glass eyes, won the race, it being a dog that Whetlock had picked out to win. At Sells' Grove somebody wanted to kill the fox, and a row seemed imminent, as such a brutal act in fox hunting was never heard of in Kentucky. Andy Hoover and Dr. Sale were participants in the hunt.

Way It Looks Out West. Kansas City Times.]

Emporia, Kan., Republican.1

Perhaps Don Cameron did nothing wrong when he speculated in silver, but in that case why did he want the fact kept a secret until he had been re-elected Senator? The Buling Hallucination

A New York man imagines that he is dead. Occasionally we run across a dead man in Kansas who labors under the hallucipation that he is alive.

GO EAST, YOUNG MAN. A Reaction in Favor of New England Farms

When the West Is Full. Lewiston Journal.] Our own idea is that as the cheap and pro ductive lands in the West are now occupied to a large extent, there will be an important reac-tion in favor of farming in the East, in the next decade. Unless we are mistaken, this reaction has already begun. In the study of the tendencies of modern population we ought ever to keep the fact in mind that there are certain reasons why the current is largely metropolitan, growing out of the supercedure of the kitchen corner as a center of manufac-turing industry. This preference for the city is not a drift, an aimless and unreasonable movement in the modern amalgam of peoples. Machinery has released thousands from the productive life of farms to the constructive life of shops, and the vast increase of consumption has ministered to the command of factory life over the population released from the land. The social instincts also foster the attractive forces of the city. The intellectual aspiration of modern life add a strong enlargement of the indaries of cities. Amusements, libraries the luxuries and conveniences of life are mul-tiplied by the city. We need not deplore what

s normal, natural and beneficial.

The advance in agricultural products which is steadily proceeding, is the counter-appeal of rural financial facts toward farm life. These things do not at once take care of the but under the law of supply and demand and of relative profit and comfort, the country is sure to have a period of improved profit and of more telling industry. It is this which we see already in sight.

A Bugaboo Exploded.

Boston Traveller. 1 In conversation recently we found a welldefined alarm over the probability of negro supremacy in this country. The facts would seem to answer that very quickly. In 1790 there were 3,172,000 more whites than negroes, in 1890 there were 48,575,000 more, in 1890 nearly 60,000,000 more, and, if the present rates of in crease are maintained, there will be in 1990 1,067,000,000 more. The negroes gain nothing from immigration, while the whites gain millions thereby. This is not a phase of the

negro question that need cause any anxiety. Boomers Then, Hustlers Now.

New Orleans Delta. 1 The boomers are invading the Cheroke strip. Pretty soon they will be hustiers-hustling out with United States troops after

AN INDUSTRIOUS MOTHER.

She Accomplishes a Feat Never Before Performed by a Far Northern Hen. Sr. PAUL, Jan. 25.-As a reliable setter Joshua Robertson, of Lake Como, has a Ply-mouth Rock hen which he will back against the world. The mood is liable to strike her any season of the year, and when it does she will sit with as much enthusiasm upon a porcelain nest egg, a door knob, small boulder or a brick, with the thermometer 20 degrees below zero and a blizzard raging, as though she were planted upon a dozen Golden Pheasant eggs worth \$3 upon a oczen Goiden Pressant eggs worth Si aplece in the balmiest May weather. But, as it is often the reward of the enthusiasts, she has at last made herselffamous. She has performed a feat which was never performed in Minnesota before, so far as the "oldest inhabitant" can

remember.
Over three weeks ago she caught the setting Over three weeks ago she caught the setting fever. Her propeletor tried to break it up. He ted her meats mixed with cayenne pepper, other things mixed with black pepper, and tried all the remedies known to the science as good to make a hen lay. But it was all time wasted. She had made up her mind to set, and set she would. So Mr. Robertson concluded to humor her. He put a dozen nice new eggs under her. Mrs. Hen appreciated the favor, and put in her best licks. Yesterday she walked off the nest the proud mother of 11 of the cutest little chicks imaginable. Mr. Robertson has lived near St. Paul for the past 39 years, and he asserts that that is the first brood of chickens ever hatched by a hen in the State during the month of January.

The Evidence of a Reunited Country. New Orleans Delta.]

The action of the Kansas House of Representatives in passing a resolution denouncing the force bill, is gratifying evidence of the fachat this is a reunited country; that the scars left by the civil war are being rapidly healed and that the efforts of interested and unscrup-ulous politicians to keep the two sections of he country asunder for the purpose of realizing their own private and personal ambition

SHERIDAN'S RIDE OUTDONE How a Delayed Colorado Legislator She

Up on Time. DENVER, Jan. 25 .- On Friday night last Mr. Thomas F. O'Mahoney, the leader of the Democratic delegation from the carbonate amp in the House of Represe nome to see his constituents. He was to reurn for Monday morning.
"Faith, I'll be here," he said, as he clasped

"Faith, I'll be here," he said, as he clasped the horny hand of Mr. James H. Brown on the evening before he left, And he was, but it cost him \$250. There were a good many constituents to see, and they had to be seen often. So it occurred that when Mr. O'Mahoney reached the depot he glauced nervously up and down the track, rushed into the dispatcher's office, and was informed that his only train had gone ten minutes before. Anxiously and desperately did Mr. O'Mahoney race about the platform and demand some way out of his dilenma.

dilemma.
"There is but one way for you to get there," said the station agent. "Take an engine and catch the train." catch the train."

"Give me that engine and give it to me quick," shouted Mr. O'Mahoney. Down the steep grades it rattled, thundering through canons and over bridges, sweeping with warning whistle past the small stations, and leaving a cloud of smoke and a twisting cyclone of dust behind in its fiery course. On, the iron horse plunged. Mr. O'Mahoney was on the pilot with fire in his eye. As fast as the wheels could turfu came the engine.

plunged. Mr. O'Manous plunged. Mr. O'Manous as the whoes turn came the engine.
Mr. O'Mahoney responded to roll-call on Monday morning. Louis Republic. Mr. Morton has bitterly disappointed th

OBAN, IONA AND THE OCEAN,

Sev. George Hodges Writes of Points of Interest in Northern Britain-The Final Paper of an Entertaining Series.

The great new bridge which spans the Frith The great new bridge which spans the Frita of Forth is two miles long, and the queerest-looking bridge which you will see in a summer's journey; as if some huge antediluvian monster had left his vast skeleton across that stretch of water. Presently Sterling Castle comes in sight, set upon a hill. And by and by the train stops and everybody gets out, and there is a hurry and a skurry to get good seats on the top of the coach—a great coach, with no inside to it, with all its seats on top and open to the sky, holding 20 or 30 people. And so away over the rolling hills, among the fields of purple heather, beside the smiling brooks, and past the little turf-roofed cabins. The big "bens" loom up against the sky, and the little "Mace" run along beside the coach with bunches of heather, eager for bargains. You question these little bare-footed merchants, and you find that every one of them is named "Mac" something—MacIntosh, Mac-Brayne, MacTavish, MacPherson, MacDonald— no end to it.

Brayne. MacTavish, MacPherson, MacDonald—no end to it.

The day is perfect. Overhead the sun shines warm and bright. This is the fifth pleasant day which they have had all this summer in this region of uncertain skies. Presently you are among the Trossachs, where the trees grow—the "wooded country," the name means, notable enough in these parts where the hills wear nothing thicker than heather. And then the coach stops at the shore of Loch Katrine, and you board the little steamer, and so away again. Past Ellen's Isle, and all the fair scenes of the "Lady of the Lake." At Inversnald, on the border of Loch Lomond, you spend the night, taking an afternoon ramble and scramble over the rocks to discover "Rob Roy's Cave." Then by boat, and coach, and rail to Oban. Oban lies upon the seacoast.

Mound Builders There, Too.

One day at Oban I went out between the heathery moors to a little lake which lies among the hills-the "dark" lake, Loch Nell, hey call it. And beside this lake I saw a nake, 250 feet long, and 8 or 10 feet thick! A great coiled snake—of stone and turf. Everybody knows about the serpent mound in Ohlo; here is another away across the salt water. The serpent mound beside Loch Nell is so old that there is not even a tradition left about the builders of it. What hands laid the stone vertebræ of this big snake, and set an altar in the head of it, and were then clasped in strange prayer here—nobody knows. You stand upon the serpent's head and look out toward the setting sun, and there are the three peaks of a jagged mountain. In Ohlo, from the serpent's head, you look toward the three branches of a river.

Another day at Oban I took a long walk in another direction to a ruined castle called Dunstaffunge. There were shaggy Highland cattle in the fields; and the queerest old stone houses, one story high, hair house and haif stable, with roof of thatch, and compost heap beside the door, along the road. You cross over a reach of shallow water on convenient stepping stones which the high tide covers, and here is the castle. A great square building built upon a crag of solld rock. Year after year the rain has descended and the floods have come and beat upon it, but the parable holds true, the castle stands. There are towers at the corners; ivy grows over the broken walls; nobody lives there. Here, in this green courtyard, men in armor mounted their horses in days happily long past, and great fires roared up these cold chimneys, and the minstrels sang to the sound of the harp. One day the Dunstaffunge Campbells went out against their old enemies, the Murrays, and drove them into the church of Monivaird and locked the door upon them and burned them into charred bones. And back they came to this old castle, and in this courtyard, with loud voices and Scotch profanity (as suited the occasion) talked that murder over! great coiled snake-of stone and turf. Everyody knows about the serpent mound in Ohlo

Once the Capital of Scotland.

This old castle of Dunstaffnage was once the apital of Scotland. The king of the Scots had his throne here. Within these walls was kept a stone which yields in interest only to the Black Stone at Mecca. Jacob laid his head upon it the night he dreamed about the augels upon it the night he dreamed about the angels and the ladder—so they say. And thence, after remarkable adventures, it journeyed up to Ireland. And Columba brought it to Iona. Sure it is that from Iona it was carried to Dunstaffnage. Upon this stone the first king in all history, who was crowned by a Christian priest, sat to receive the Christian benediction. Then they took it to Scone, when they moved the Scottish capital thither; and thence to Westminster Abbey, where it rests to-day beneath the coronation chair of the English Empire.

Out in the sea, over against Oban, reached by steamer, lies the Island of Staffa, where Fingal's Cave is the object of interest. A little island, across which you walk in a half-hour's time, down you climb along the rocks to the level of the sea and a scramble over great imbedded pillars of stone brings you to the cave—like a church for the mermaids; with the waves for choir, vested in cassocks of green and blue and cottas of white foam, all singing bass. The roof has a gothic angle; all about are the vast columns of rock, cut clean as if by the hand of a mason. are the vast columns of rock, cut clean as if by

An Island Without a Tree.

Thence to Iona. Iona is a little island, one mile wide and three miles long. There is not a tree upon it, but there are rocks in unlimited abundance. The surface is broken by deep abundance. The surface is broken by deep ravines. Along the shore where the steamer waits, lies a little village of low houses, inhabited by fisher folk, 250 souls in all. At the one store, which is postoffice, grocery, hardware and drygoods establishment combined, with a hotel attached, notices are posted up in two languages, in English and in Gaelic. At the churches—there are two, to suit the ecclesiastical preferences of this handful of people, the "Church of Scotland," and the "Free Church of Scotland,"—at these churches the ministers preach every Sunday in the tongue which was spoken in our mother country in the days before Cessar's visit.

At one end of the "village" are the ruins, There is a cathedral without a roof, and a nunnery with broken walls, and an ancient cemetery full of curious gravestones. Before the cathedral and at a turn of the road are two great stone crosses, made in the peculiar shape which characterizes the art of the old days of this little island, covered with intricate interlacings of carved lines. Away to the south of the island is Columba's Bay, the "Port na-Cruaich," with crags of rock on either side, and a mound, high up above the tide, made boat-shaped, and a beach of strange and beautiful colors, which glistens as the waves ripple over it till it deserves the name which the Duke of Argyll (the owner of the island) gave it, "the beach of precious stones." Here Columba landed, 1300 years ago. avines. Along the shore where the steamer

Began the Conversion of England. But who was Columba, and of what cons mence was his landing that one should go or ligrimage to see the place of it? Columba was the missionary who began the conversion of England, of Anglo-Saxon England. The Britons, who had been converted and civilized britons, who had been converted and civilized by the Roman conquerers, fied before the inva-sion of the Pagan Saxons into Wales and into Ireland. The first to come back, and bring the Gospel with bim, was this brave pioneer who made this island the headquarters of his cam-paigns. Scotland owes the Gospel to Columba. Here he landed; here he set up his primitive

Like Pittsburg of the Past.

Back to Oban, and thence by steamer, a pleasant day's journey through the Crinan Canal and the Kyles of Bute to Glasgow. The Crinan Canal is more like a long, narrow lake than a canal. The banks are like the b a river. The water rushes up against the gravel and the green grass and the boat moves in the shade of the trees. Glasgow looked like Pits-burg of the past. The streets in the early burg of the past. The streets in the early morning were dark and murky. Through the veil of smoke you could see the church spires rising like the towers of a drowned city. A busy town crowded with hurrying people.

But we are near the time for setting out for home. Sight-seeing is pretty nearly at an end; and you are not sorry after some months of it. After all, home is better. And when your face is turned that way, you have but a faint interest in things foreign. Then a week on board the great White Star steamer Majestic, a vast, elegant clubhouse on the water. Fair skies, and smooth seas, and big figures every day in the record of the "run," and at last, one morning, a sight of the most beautiful harbor on eitner side of the Atlantic, with the tail figure of Liberty with uplifted torch set in the midst of it. of Liberty with upinited total set in the mines of it.

We make the best of it out of the clutcher of the brigands of the Custom House, and ware in New York. And so, by a day's journey home; to the most attractive, interesting any promising city on either side of the wide ocean And this pleasant journey, which was long enough by land and by water, but which habeen drawn out to an unconscionable length of paner, comes to an end.

G. H.

English Good Enough. Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

Now that the closure measure is in the Senat Now that the closure measures in the senate the purists have gotten after the people who persist in calling it "cloture." They make the point that cloture is French, and if used should be pronounced as French, while closure is English and fills the bill. And it may be remarked that if the measure is passed it will robably fill the bill.

Put Them Where the Law Require Altoona Tribune.] The suggestions of Governor Pattison's in angural concerning the care of the State fund should receive the early and earnest attentio of the Legislature.

OUR MAIL POUCH.

The Street Improvement Problem. To the Editor of The Dispatch :

On account of sickness, I did not see m article on the pending new street act in your issue of the 21st inst. until last night. There has been an error or omission in the manu script or a blunder on the part of the printerone or the other-as the lines printed read "There are hundreds of solvent business men who can pay dollar for dollar on everything they owe, and 'can do so within a month's timer' just so with solvent property frontage owners."

The above does not convey the idea I intended

are above does not convey the idea I intended it should. What I meant to say was substan-tially that there are hundreds, yea, thousands, of our best and most useful citizens, who can and do pay dollar for dollar of their indebtedness in three or five years, who could not if compelled to do so within 30 days, as the law now is er was. The logic of this simple illus-tration is simply that persons who have the bills to pay for street improvements should not be driven into bankruptcy for having done an act that is so largely in its nature pro bone publico.

Give those who pay for the improvements

time. There is much land within the city limits that is kept out of market for lot purposes its that is kept out of market for lot purposes simply on account of its want of better means of access, i. e., streets thereto, and whose owners are deterred from incurring the expense on account of the short time allowed (30 days) to realize the wherevith to pay for same, in short, I think the law should be so framed as to promote street improvements by first making secure the city and second by giving the citizen time to pay for such. I think it is a Mahometan dogma that "he who digs a well or plants a tree is sure to go to Paradise," and if this be true, then I think that he who paves a street and pays for or promotes the same is this be true, then I think that he was same is street and pays for or promotes the same is equally entitled to a like reward. I furthermore think it would be but democratic that the new act should accord the petitioners the right to designate the kind of material, i.e., the kind of payement they are willing to pay for.

George Finley. for. GEOR E. E., PITTSBURG, Jan. 23, 1891

To the Editor of The Dispatch: I find the following in the "Magazine Almanac of 1815," published by R. C. J. Patter-son, corner of Wood and Fourth streets, Pitts-

burg: KING'S EVIL-A discovery of great im-KING'S EVIL—A discovery of great importance to humanity has been made by Dr. Smith, who is at the head of the Vaccine Institution of Maryland, viz: That the kine pock is a complete cure for the king's evil, or scrofula, even in its most inveterate forms and its last stages. A number of cases which have come to his knowledge establishes the fact.

Query—Is Dr. Koch, Dr. Dixon or Dr. Smith the real originator of the consumption cure.

Book Worse.

ELDEBTON, PA., Jan. 23. A Has the Best of It.

To the Editor of the Dispatch : A says we, the public voters of Ohio, do not for the electors, and the electors elected vot direct for the President. B says the voters elect the President by the majority of votes o plurality, as you see best to have it. SALEM, Jan. 24.

It Is Not Open on Sunday. To the Editor of The Dispatch: Will you kindly tell me whether the "Verestchagin collection" is open to the public on Sunday. I have heard it was. That being my only chance to visit, I swait answer anxiously. STEUBENVILLE, O., Jan. 24. W.

To the Editor of The Dispatch: You will oblige me very much by stating through columns of your paper what day of the week was Christmas in the year 1850. WEST NEWTON, Jan. 24. R. T. LUCAS.

A Pen Picture of Carlisle Gath in Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Mr. Carlisle, at the age of 55, is of the full leanness. An ease of intercourse becomes his dress is gracious yet plain. The visitor is not put under constraint by too much manner, and inds embarrassment only in the attempt to study his countenance while the Senator's mind is in exercise, spon taneous and elastic as a billiard ball. The face, however, shows the print of public duties like a face upon a coin the brow concave, and as the eyebrows lift show seams as if from routine and candlelight; the smile upon the somewhat hollow, highboned cheeks taking the pale shadow of thought; the mouth expressive, and in speech literary Cæsar going out to the observer from

that closet yet public face. A PET REYNARD'S CLEVERNESS.

Hungry Rats. MIDDLETOWN, Jan. 25 .- C. W. Hubbard, o this city, has the smartest pet fox in Connecti-cut. He dwells in a handsome kennel and is at cut. He dwells in a handsome kennel and is at liberty to roam about a little yard which is inpretty good time, plays funny antics in his ard, and in return for his performances all the boys and girls in the neighborhood stuff him with all sorts of food and bonbons. But a borde of rats that lurk under an adjacent building are the pest of his life, for they saily forth into his little domain when he sleeps, and steal all the bones and tidbits left after his

At length Reynard, wearled with their persecutions, dug a deep hole and therein buried; the scraps from his meal; but the rats four the cache and robbed it habitually. Then l the cache and robbed it habitually. Then he concocted a deep plot, whereby he got the best of his enemies. The other day he gathered all the bones and other catables in his yard, dug a new hole near the burrow of the rats, and in it burled his stores.

buried his stores.

Then he lay down in a retired part of the yard and pretended to be asleep, and presently a big gray rat emerged from the burrow, crept to Reynard's storehouse, and fell to work digging up the food. Then another rat came out and helped the first one, and still another came, and finally there was a caucus of rats about the pit. Just then the fox awoke, crossed the yard in a twinkling, and in about three-quarters of a second had nailed three big gray robbers to the ground. Since then the rats have been very coy.

White and Flood a Few, Too.

shville American.] There were just seven anti-Cameron bolter from the Republican legislative caucus in Pennsylvania. Three for Harrison, three for Wanamaker and one for the Philadelphia

FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

Ably Edited and Reliable in Every Feature of News.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH is now about to occupy its new granite fire-proof building, which is supplied with entirely new machinery and type of the latest pattern. THE DISPATCH has a daily circulation of 30,000 copies and : Sunday edition of 50,000 copies, and is recognized as the leading paper of Western Penn-sylvania, while in typography and facility for gathering news and presenting it in readible form, it has no superior in any State. It is ably edited, has complete reports of commer-cial transactions, foreign dispatches and local news in a reliable and convenient form; indeed is a model newspaper in all respects, to pursue which is one of our highest exchange privileges. It is an independent Republican paper, and discusses all political questions with reference only to the truth and public good.

The Worst Sarcasm on the Metrope loston Traveller.]

The severest commentary on New York's meanness that we have yet seen is found in the proposition made by Confederate veteran e money for the completion of the Grant

THE TYPEWRITER.

The pretty litte typewriter

And bangs it on the feet machine, In such a clever way, Will sometimes shyly glance at me, In a half inquiring way, As if to ask, "What in the world

Makes you so slow to-day?

And then a look of sympathy Beams on her visage kind, As if she though "Great things of weight Are doubtiess on his mind."

But in truth what makes me besitate And talk so very slow. Is watching how upon her hand The dimples come and go.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

-England eats Australian eggs.

-Alaska has the largest quartz mill. -Coal is 50 cents a ton at Pistsburg, Kan. -There is a library exclusively for women in Turin.

-Strawberries sell for \$3 50 a quart in the Soston market.

-Maine and New Hampshire make nearly all the world's spools,

-A drove of 1,000 turkeys were driven -An Atchison man is soon to marry the

woman who stood sponsor for him when he was

—An octogenarian who lives six miles west of Moberly, Mo., was baptised the other day by his grandson. -St. Louis is the largest fur market in the United States, and on coon skins it is far ahead of any other city.

-The people of Mexico have taken to drinking beer. Breweries are springing up in every city of importance. -Fiji is commencing the cultivation of

tobacco, the enterprise being assisted by the concession of Government land to the planters on easy terms. -The decrease in the shipbuilding of the United Kingdom during 1890 amounts to 29,823 tons in the aggregate, but the production of the Scottish yards has increased by 21,000 tons. -There are more believers in astrology

than the world at large has any idea of. Most of those who entertain faith in this occult science are people of intellect, learning, and, not infrequently, culture. -In counting his small change the other day, a Michigan man found the most valuable 5-cent piece extant. The jarring on the table caused the piece of money to split in two and from the center rolled a gold dollar.

-A Southern farmer has produced from cotton stalks a fabric suitable for bagging, which may rival jute. The problem which the inventor successfully solved was how to separ-ate cheaply the material from the woody fiber. -In the death of a Mississippi man a singular coincidence arose. He died on the an-niversary of the death of his grandfather, and the same three men who performed the last offices for the grandfather and kept lonely vigil with the corpse did the same for the grandson.

-The memorable reign of Lady Jane Grey is said to have given rise to the phrase, "A nine days' wonder." Lady Jane was pro-claimed Queen of England July 10, 1533, four days after the death of Edward VI. After the lapse of a period of nine days, July 19, she relinquished her title to the crown.

-There are thousands of wives and mothers in New York who make ends meet by saw. ing on overalls that pay 75 cents, shirts 60 cents, vests 95 cents, tronsers, \$5, fiannel shirts \$1 a dozen. They are obliged to find their own thread for the overalls and shirts and carry the work to and from the shop. If they take a street car one-tenth of their earnings is gone. -A woman in Bar Harbor, Me., was

brought before a trial justice charged with being a common scold. The Record reports that "after an enjoyable entertainment of about three hours," the proceedings ended with the sentencing the culprit to 30 days in the county jail. She appealed, however, and the case will probably be heard from again. -For the first time in its history the Brooklyn bridge was, on Sunday, the 18th inst. closed to foot passengers. This was considered advisable owing to the quantity of ice which had accumulated on the wires, and which, as the day advanced, detached itself and halled in lumps, weighing, some of them, several pounds each, upon the roadway below, render-

ing passage, except in the cable cars, extremel -A short distance out from Buena Vista, Cal., there is a cave literally swarming with spiders of a curious species of immense size, some of them having legs four inches in length and a body as large as that of a canary bird. The cave was discovered in December, 1879, and was often resorted to by the pioneers, who obtained the webs for use in place of thread. Early and late the cave constantly resounds with a buzzing noise which is emitted by the spiders while they are weaving their nets.

-The largest single building on the globe is said to be the Freihaus, a monster apartment house of Vienna. In it are 1,500 ranged so as to make 400 dwelling apartments ranged so as to make 400 dwelling apartments. Two thousand one hundred and twelve persons live under one great roof, a population sufficient to make a city large enough to incorporate and furnish with a full set of Aldermen. The immense building has 130 staircases and 50 elevators. The postmensay they often deliver 1,000 pieces of mail matter at this house in a single day.

-At the Charity Hospital in Berlin ves terday, Prof. Sonneburg exhibited a con-sumptive patient whom the doctors had cut open in order that Koch lymph might be in jected in the cavity in a diseased lung. The professor said the patient, who was in an advanced stage of the diseased, had been makadvanced stage of the diseased, had been mar-ing rapid progress toward recovery since the operation was performed. This is the first case in which a patient has been operated upon with the knife for the purpose of inject-ing the lymph.

-The skunk has the heaviest fur of any animal in the country, and is consequently val-uable and salable, although when dressed they are very small. About 80 per cent of all the are very small. About 80 per cent of all the skins taken in the United States go to Europe. C. M. Lampson has a great sale in London three times a year, one of which has just closed. At this sale there were disposed of, among other skins, 175,000 coon, 700,000 muskrat, 165,000 skunk, 85,000 opossum, 55,000 mink and 7,000 gray fox, all of which were shipped from the United States.

-In the building trades the six cities in which the highest wages are paid are New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, St. Louis, Galveston and san Francisco. St. Louis pays the highest wages for masoury, New York for carpentry, wages for masonry, New York for carpentry, San Francisco for painting, Chicago for plumbing, Santa Fe for roofing and Galveston for common labor. The lowest wages are paid in the Southern cities. Two adjoining cities seldom pay exactly the same wages. Philadelphia and Boston rank below the fire leading cities, and many smaller Western cities pay higher wages.

-One of the most hazardous manufacturing processes is likely soon to become a thing of the past. The great increase of celluloid manufacture in recent years has made camphor so scarce and dear that the chemists have been exerting themselves to find a substitute for that gum. Someone has now succeeded in doing so, and a company has been formed to manufacture the new product, which is described as nossessing all the good qualities of the old in-fammable compound of gun cotton and cam-phor, while being cheaper and, in addition, ab-colutely incombustible.

-Bradford McGregor, the mechanical expert of Cincinnati, has succeeded after numerlass, and he claims to be the first who has giass, and he claims to be the first who has done so. A large piece of aluminum, with a glass tube in the center, was turned in his lathe, and it was impossible to detect the slight flaw or joint where they came together; in fact, it appears as one solid mass. Heretofore no metal could be made to unite with glass in which the contraction and expansion were the same; and it is claimed that this discovery will create a revolution in the way of reducing the cost of incandescent lights, as it will take the place of platinum, which costs \$320 a pound, while the new compound will not cost \$10.

SMIRKS AND SMILES.

Full soon in the blooming suburbs The land will reach a rate That will make the owners sell in At anothecary's weight.

And soon to the flooded marshes Glad buyers will resort To ravenously purchase

The same by the wind-tossed quart.

-R. K. M., in Puck. Glizzard-How did that Bellamy kitches

at Evanston pan out? Shykes-It went to pot. - Chicago Tribune. Mrs. Bullion-I bought to-day a genuine Parisian work of art.

Mrs. Billisdoo—One of Detaille's paintings?

Mrs. Ballion—No. A bust of some young women named Hebe. The dealer assured me it is resplaster of paris.—Jescelers' Circular.

"Tommy," said an auxious mother to her boy. "your uncle will be here to dinner to-day, and you must have your face washed."
"Yes, ma, but s'posen he don't come. What then?"—Texas Siftings.

"There is a law in this State making it a prison offense for a man to change his name."
"Still, as it doesn't apply to women, I wouldn't
mind changing mine to-morrow."
It is a match. - Philadelphia Times. "There was an annoying hitch in the great

ocean scene in my play last night, "said Bronson Hoyt with a sad smile. "When the hero jumped off the rait to save the heroine he got off in the wrong place, and one of the waves kicked him in the stomach. It seemed to knock all the sense out of him, for he got right up and walked ashore.

. She sat on a wave and laughed. - See Ford