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The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, APR. 18, 1891.

THE TROOPS DISMISSED.

The withdrawal of the last regiment of State troops from the coke region yesterday indicates the conviction of the State authorities that the danger of further disorder is at an end. The suspension of civil power having been made before the troops were sent in the region, the only theory on which their removal is possible is that the tendency toward riot is passed, and that further settlement of the wage question can be peacefully effected. There has been a fair degree of order preserved while the troops were in the district, and this may have aided the decision.

In coming to this decision against the protest of citizens who do not share that confident view, the Governor has plainly relied on the pledges of the labor leaders that peace shall be preserved. This puts the responsibility on them for the immediate future. They have given pledges in public as binding as any which the Governor may have received. The retirement of the military gives them the opportunity to redeem their promises.

Upon the argument that law and individual rights will be fully respected, the further discussion of the strike in the coke industry will be left entirely to the domain of reason. If that is done, the action of the Governor will be vindicated and the law-abiding character of the strikers established. But if the promises are not kept, it will react very severely both on the labor leaders and the Governor. Let us have peace.

WHY SHOULD THEY DODGE?

The activity of the corporation members in the House in staving off a vote on the motion to give the anti-discrimination bill a place on the calendar is inexplicable.

Under ordinary circumstances it would be easy to understand that legislators would be loth to place themselves on record as refusing to carry out Constitutional enactments they are sworn to support, and to protect the people against corporate favoritism. If they had not independence enough to resist the orders of the great corporations that such measures shall be suppressed, they might naturally desire to prevent the calling of the yeas and nays. But in this case the Legislature has already made its record. It has fully showed its disregard of the Constitution and the public rights. With that fact in view, it is rather difficult so assign a reason for subsequent dodging.

The Legislature has already made up its record on the anti-discrimination question, and all the filibustering in the world will not alter that record.

DISSATISFACTION IN INDIA.

The indications of disquiet in India previously afforded by the war with the Manipuris are increased by a popular excitement in Benares. The Manipuri war was supposed to be a mere local struggle, increased in importance by the fact that a British force was cut to pieces. The immediate cause of the Benares trouble was religious prejudice caused by the proposed destruction of a temple for public improvements. The two together are taken as indicating a degree of dissatisfaction among the natives that may produce a widespread outbreak.

There is a theory afloat to the effect that this trouble has been stirred up by Russian agents. Whether there is foundation for that idea is not known; but it does not impute any creditable intentions to Russia. To prosecute war by stirring up a cruel and semi-civilized people to revolt against civilization—a strife that must produce rapine and murder—would be an offense against civilization. To adopt such methods in time of peace would be little less than infernal. The activity of Russia in the direction of India should be accounted for in a way less abhorrent to humanity, if possible.

Whatever the cause, civilization will join in the hope that there will be no outbreak liable to reproduce the horrors of the Indian mutiny. While there may be much to be amended in the Indian administration, it is far superior to the chaos that would result from an outbreak.

AN UNNECESSARY CONVENTION.

Some time ago THE DISPATCH pointed out that the professed need for a Constitutional convention was not by any means adequate to its possible damages. It is easy to provide practical ballot reform in accordance with the Constitution. Because we have an excellent instrument which certain prominent interests would be very glad to see emasculated is not calculated to increase confidence in the integrity of the demand for the convention. In short, THE DISPATCH was decidedly of the opinion that the Constitutional convention is not wanted.

The statement published yesterday with regard to Robinson's bill for a Constitutional convention is a striking illustration of this point. If the sole result of the convention were to give the Legislature annual instead of biennial opportunities for self-exposure, it might not be a very vital question. But this is not all that would be possible. Senator and Congressman Robinson first called attention to himself in the legislative halls by a speech in which he termed an anti-discrimination bill "Jack Cade legislation." He quoted Shakespeare to establish his point, and declared he would not respect all the provisions of a Constitution which he was under oath to support. A statesman who relies on works of the imagination for historical facts, and forms his views from a dramatist who never mentions the participation of the people in political matters, except in ridicule, may deem the Constitutional convention so much a foregone conclusion as to provide for the election of its members before the convention is ordered. But a very respectable preponderance of public opinion will take the opposite view.

There are a great many restrictions in the Constitution which have been found of great value to the public, but are highly inconvenient to certain powerful interests. Corporate aggressions are restrained, reckless extension of municipal debts, and numerous other practices not unknown in the State before the adoption of the present instrument are provided against. The ability of the proposed convention to wipe out these salutary provisions, in addition to giving the Legislature annual employment, is too manifest to permit question. Any of the interests desiring the removal of these restrictions are at liberty to urge that such amendments be submitted separately, each to be decided on its merits. But to do this job in round lots is something that the people should sternly negative.

The present Constitution was framed to last more than eighteen years. What is needed now is its enforcement and not its emasculation.

THE OLD STORY.

The order covering the transportation of goods in bond by Canadian railways is accompanied by a general repetition, in some quarters, of assertions regarding laws regulating railway traffic which are solely the product of the inventive genius of the railway interest. The Secretary of the Treasury bases his order upon the necessity of properly transacting the business of the custom houses, which is a valid reason. But the new outbreak of old misrepresentations is suggestive of corporate influences behind the whole business.

A sample is afforded by the Baltimore *American*, which says:

> The Canadian railroads are not subject to the inter-State commerce law, and can place American roads at a ruinous disadvantage, which they have not hesitated to do in various ways.

The fact is that every Canadian railroad doing business in the United States, or transporting goods to and from the United States, is subject to the inter-State commerce law on that traffic exactly as much as any of the United States railroads are. This appears in the first section of the act, and has been repeated by the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

Another example is the following declaration of a leading paper with regard to the traffic across the continent from China and Japan:

> In this great traffic no American railroad can compete with the Canadian Pacific. Our roads are debarred from all competition by the laws of the United States, which afford to a foreign corporation the protection which they expressly deny to our own common carriers.

There is not a line in the laws of the United States which debars the transcontinental roads from competition. The only reason why the Canadian Pacific carries the traffic is that it is willing to do so at cheaper rates. The combinations transcontinental roads have made among themselves for illegal purposes may prevent them from making rates which will attract this traffic, but the United States law does not.

The persistence and energy with which these threadbare misrepresentations are circulated is calculated to arouse a curiosity as to the corporate purpose in keeping them up.

SINGLE-TAX IDEAS.

The comments of THE DISPATCH the other day on a communication from one of its single-tax friends have evoked two responses in another column. The points our correspondents make are worthy of attention.

One presents an illustration of the sweeping assertions to which the single-tax logic is prone. He says: "If it be possible to show that increase in the exchange of land operates otherwise than as an impediment to production, I will give over the case;" but he thinks this difficult on account of the law that "every increase in the exchange value of land is at the expense of the value of labor." There may be a quarrel about terms in this; but taking "exchange value" to signify what the land will bring in exchange for other forms of property, nothing is more easy than to demonstrate the entire error of these alleged axioms. The great majority of influences which have increased both the economic and exchange value of land have done so because they increased production and at the same time added to the value. Improvements in transportation, new inventions and improved methods in agriculture, irrigation and a score of other illustrations furnish evidence to this point. Central Africa is a first-class example of a spot where there is little or no exchange value to land, and the value of labor there is not particularly exalted.

Both correspondents refer to the assertion of THE DISPATCH that if the single-tax principle of exempting all improvements is applied faithfully to the degree of exempting street and sewer assessments and taxes for the support of the city, there would not be much income left on the single-tax proposition. One inquiry is: "Is it true that the single-tax people propose to exempt these items?" We do not know that they do, but the necessity of doing so appears from their own statements of principle. The essence of their system is that all additions to value produced by the labor or money of the owner shall be exempted. It is indisputable that a man who pays $1,000 to have a street paved or a sewer built makes an improvement just as much as if he paid $1,000 to have a house built. It is also a leading principle of the single-tax school that the growth of a city about a given piece of land increases its value. It necessarily follows that the taxes which that land has paid to support the city government, to furnish police and fire protection, to clean and light the streets, are just so much money spent in improvements.

The other correspondent produces, as a demonstration opposed to our assertion, some estimated figures from the city of Buffalo. Besides the familiar feature of producing reductions of the rate of taxation by multiplying the valuation, this statement need only be criticised as presenting a total largely made up of what the single-taxers define as speculative value. Some time ago THE DISPATCH pointed out to its friends of this school the natural impossibility of wiping out speculative value and at the same time preserving it as a source of revenue. This point finally elicited from one of them the frank concession: "I guess we will have to let the single tax go." Now, what THE DISPATCH is calling upon them to bear in mind is the fact that after the speculative value is wiped out, and from the remaining value is deducted all improvements, including those specified above, there will be a very small remnant left as a basis of revenue.

After such a process of exemption has been faithfully made, the single-taxers would have to do just what public policy is doing at present—impose the cost of government upon such forms of property as might prove most available for taxation.

RECENT comments of THE DISPATCH on Senator Robinson's ticket-soliciting bill were based on an incomplete abstract of the measure. Our attention has been called to the fact that some of the provisions supposed to have been left out of the act are actually in it. This would necessarily modify the criticisms made, and makes pointless some of the fun at its expense. The bill is intended to suppress a notorious nuisance which, we may remark, candidates should have backbone enough to suppress for themselves.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has been invited to Mexico on one side and British Columbia on the other. There is an evident attempt to make the Chief Executive believe that the boundless continent is his.

SECRETARY TRACY has followed out the announcement of his good intentions by issuing an order with regard to the New York and Norfolk navy yards which, if enforced, will take the foremen and master mechanics entirely out of politics. The step is a gratifying one, and will be universally endorsed by the public. But the Secretary should not omit to increase the warmth of the indorsement by extending it so that the Portsmouth navy yard shall be used to build ships and not carry elections.

THE warmth of poolroom discussion in New York City leaves no doubt as to the fact that oft-quoted improvement of the breed of horses consists of making the horses into first-class gambling machines.

THE use of the terms "esquire" and "gentleman" in describing the status of an individual has been discouraged by the weight of official authority. The rules for the taking of the English census is the authority referred to. "Such indefinite terms," says Rule 19, as 'gentleman and esquire' should not be used." Americans who desire to claim the social standing supposed to be expressed by those words will please take notice that they are written for exceedingly indefinite persons.

THAT World's Fair squabble is principally decisive to the effect that Phoebe Couzins has made up her mind that she is not to be cozened out of her profitable position.

THE trout in the mountain streams of Pennsylvania are very much delighted with the remarkable increase of the bill of fare offered them this week. It is supposed that each has had a large variety of the most tempting bait laid before him by something like half a dozen anglers. Perhaps the fish were so much sated by the profusion that they concluded to restrict themselves to a plain diet.

THE $100-for-$30 societies are not to be interfered with by the Legislature. People who are anxious to be swindled can still enjoy full facilities in that line.

FARMER INGALLS' assertion that "the burning question of the day is potatoes," evokes the criticism of the New York *Press* to the effect that potatoes are rather "a growing issue." Our friends should be careful, in pursuing this important dispute about terms, to take care that they as well as the potatoes do not get into the stew.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS is at present fortunate in farming to large audiences; but it may be different when the crop reports come in.

THE late General Spinola is reported to have left a million dollars. An Eastern paper says "he was a shrewd investor in real estate and knew how to put his money where it would do the most good." There was an understanding also that he knew how to do this in politics as well as real estate.

POINTS ON PEOPLE.

JUSTIN HUNTLY MCCARTHY is reported to be a convert to Buddhism.

THE Mikado of Japan is always obliged to walk alone in public, his arm being considered too sacred for even the Empress to take.

GENERAL ALBERT PIKE owned the largest meerschaum pipe in the world, and he knew how to operate it without materially cutting short the span of his life.

CHARLES TAPPAN, who built the famous New York Tombs prison, is still living in that city, at the age of 95. He has seen the metropolis grow from a town of less than 100,000 inhabitants.

VLADIMIR KOROLENKO, the talented Russian writer, is now a prisoner in the gloomy fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. His arrest is due to a series of articles entitled "In Deserted Places."

COLONEL GEORGE W. WILLIAMS, the colored gentleman who has notified King Leopold that Mr. Stanley is not the man to govern the Kongo Free State, was at one time a member of the Ohio Legislature.

REV. FRANK MONTROSE CLANDENIN, who is soon to marry Miss Gabrielle Greeley, is tall, spare, bald-headed and high church. He has a gentle, scholarly face, not strong, but refined; a prominent nose, light blue or gray eyes, a light mustache and a scholarly stoop.

MRS. FREDERICK VANDERBILT is tall and slender, with pretty blonde hair, and she is said by her friends to have a heart of gold. The greater part of her life is spent in doing good, which she does so quietly and unostentatiously that the outside world knows little about it.

EX-SENATOR EVARTS' hat is always worn on the back of his head, as if it wanted to hide from observation the fact of its being old enough to have heard the first gun at Sumter fired. Mr. Evarts ages fast and has a decided stoop, indicating increasing weakness and lack of vitality.

BISHOP VLADIMER, of the Greek Church in Alaska, who is on a tour of inspection of the Russian churches in the United States, is an enthusiastic admirer and eloquent defender of the Czar's rule. He ridicules the charges of ferocious tyranny in Muscovite administration, and attributes them quite as much to newspaper sensationalism as to rebellious dissatisfaction.

French Not Appreciated.

Detroit Journal.]

"H. Fleury et madame" is the way it reads on a Detroit hotel register. If H. Fleury did that he ought to be arrested for cannibalism.

TWICE TOLD TALES.

Interesting Clippings From Exchanges—What the Girls Talk About—A Truthful Sailor—Joaquin Miller and the Chicago Damsel—Sitting Bull a la France.

"What do girls talk about," a Chicago *Post* reporter asked one of them, "at their luncheons and during their calls upon each other?"

"Well," she replied, "there are usually two subjects of conversation at gatherings of girls, and they are about equally prolific. One of them is the men and the other is girls who don't happen to be present. We discuss the men of our acquaintance from every possible point of view, exchange confidences that have been made in us, criticise them with unrestricted freedom, and wonder which of them want to marry and what styles of girls they prefer. Sometimes we are rather sharp in our criticisms, but on the whole the men get off rather easy. But when it comes to other girls—my!"

"What do you mean by that?"

"I mean that no mercy is shown. For example, we take up some poor unfortunate who isn't with us and go through the pleasant operation known as picking her to pieces. We discuss her costume, her complexion, her manners, her sayings, her tastes, and by the time we have got through with her the Creator wouldn't recognize His work. Then we start in on some other girl."

"But have you many enemies of this sort?"

"Enemies? Bless your innocent soul, I haven't an enemy in the world. I love my neighbor as myself."

"You surely don't intend to convey the impression to my mind that these girls whose characters you discuss in this cannibalistic way are friends of yours?"

"Why, certainly. For instance, on the Southside the other day we were all taking 5 o'clock tea and having a simply beautiful time picking Maria Jones to pieces. Just in the middle of it all Maria came in. Was she greeted coldly? Well, hardly. We all embraced her, gave her a seat near the fire and changed the subject of conversation to Anna Smith. And how Maria did go for her, to be sure."

A Truthful Sailor.

According to the New York *Sun* a party of tourists met a sea captain on a train, and a Chicago broker, who first discerned his presence, gave the boys the wink, and followed it up by saying:

"If we work it right we can get some awful lies out of him. Let some one ask him about sharks and serpents."

They crowded him into a smoking compartment, and when they had become slightly acquainted the inquiry was made:

"Captain, you have doubtless seen some very large whales? How long would you say the largest was?"

"Gentlemen, I never saw a whale in my life," he replied. "I have been at sea for 26 years, but I never happened to see a whale."

"Well, you have seen serpents in the warm sea?"

"Never saw one there."

"But you must have seen some extra large sharks?"

"Gentlemen, I hope you will believe me when I tell you I never saw a shark except in an aquarium."

"But you have been wrecked?"

"Never."

"Ever have a mutiny?"

"No."

"Fire at sea?"

"No."

"Meet with a pirate?"

"No."

"Tidal wave?"

"No."

"Humph! What sort of a sailor are you, anyway?"

"I'm sorry for you, gentlemen, very sorry, but the fact is I am only a plain, everyday sailor, and my mother made me take a vow when I first went to sea that I would always speak the truth. Here are some good nickel cigars for you, but as for lying, I can't do it—not even about sea serpents."

Hunting the Stag.

A foreign exchange tells of the Prince of a small German State, whose ambition it was to do the grand, if only on a small scale, who had invited a number of gentlemen to go on a deer stalking expedition. Everything promised well. The weather was superb and the whole company were in the best of spirits, when the head forester approached the petty monarch and, lifting his green cap, said in faltering tones:

"Your Highness, there can be no hunting today."

"Why not?" was the stern rejoinder.

"Alas, Your Highness, one of the stags took fright at the sight of so many people and has escaped into the adjoining territory, and the other stag has been ill since yesterday. But Your Highness must not be angry—it is most likely nothing worse than a bad cold. We have given it some herb tea, and hope to get it on its legs again in a few days."

Printers' Epitaphs.

The Manchester, Eng., *Times* tells of some old epitaphs upon printers. One of them, inscribed upon a monument erected in St. Mary's Church, Datchet, to Christopher Barker, printer to Queen Elizabeth, is as follows:

Here Barker lies, once printer to the Crown,
Whose works of art required a great renown;
Time saw his worth and spread around his fame,
That future printers might imprint his name.
But when his strength could work the press no more,
And his last sheets were folded into store—
Pure faith, with hope (the greatest treasures given),
Opened their gates and bade him pass to Heaven.

In a different strain is the next epitaph quoted. It purports to be written by the defunct himself, but whoever wrote it showed a pretty turn for making a merry quip of a serious topic. No better idea of death being a release from cares and troubles could be conveyed than in the following lines:

No more shall copy bad perplex my brain;
No more shall type's small face my eyeballs strain;
No more the proof's foul page create me troubles
By errors, transpositions, outs and doubles;
No more to overrun shall I begin;
No more be driving out or driving in;
The stubborn pressman's brow I now may scoff,
Revised, corrected and finally worked off.

Here is a curt complaint:

Weary of distributing pye,
Pressed out of life, I now must die.
I've cut my stick, my fount is sped,
My case is empty, as in life my head;
In fact, my last impression is—I'm dead.

Ignorant Appreciation.

The Chicago *News* says that Joaquin Miller was in Chicago two or three months ago and he was thinking about staying here some time, but a little incident happened that made him feel like moving on. The second day he was here he was invited to a reception on the Southside and he went. There was an enormous crush of women folk and it was a grand affair—the victuals and flowers must have cost $4,000 or $5,000.

Joaquin was happy. He cottoned to a sweet young girl who had fawnlike eyes, wavy hair and a peachy complexion. To this bud of beauty was the poet of the Sierras particularly attentive; told her golden romances of other days among the snow-crowned hills and gurgled bits of poetry into the coral porches of her ear.

But the jig was up when finally this dream of feminine loveliness, rolling her beauteous eyes upon the poet and sighing lackadaisically, quoth: "Mr. Miller, you talk so beautifully, why don't you ever try your hand at writing something."

The poet of the Sierras started for the Pacific Slope early the next morning.

He That Breaks Pays.

In Paris, says London *Tid-Bits*, there lives an eminent painter who is economical and sententious. The other day one of the students broke a pane of glass in the studio window and replaced it temporarily by pasting a sheet of paper over the aperture.

When the painter came down next morning, he thrust his cane through the make-shift with the remark, "He that breaks pays." None of the class, however, took the hint, and next morning another sheet of paper was pasted across the window. It met with the same fate. And so on the next day, and so on the fourth.

On the fifth day, when the artist came down, there was the paper as before. Fire flashed from his eyes, and roaring, "He that breaks pays!" he drove his cane through the paper—and through the pane of glass behind it that had been put in by the students and then carefully pasted over with a sheet of paper.

Sitting Bull a la France.

A French periodical called *Science Pour Tous* (Science for All), which declares its aim to be the enlightenment of the public, recently published the following absurd article:

"We have received some interesting information concerning the incidents which preceded the recent rising in arms of the Indians in the West, and one of the first engagements.

"The Seated Bull, their chieftain, having resolved to make known the fact that the Indians had not received their annuities and certain promised munitions, betook himself to the Capitol at Washington.

"There he laid before the President of the legislative body his complaints of the Government agents, who, he declared, had stolen what was the Indian's due.

"He was informed that his declarations would be taken under consideration, and he departed. But the promise having remained without performance, the Seated Bull once more came to the Capitol.

"This time, in the midst of the assemblage, the Seated Bull did not utter a word, but drew his tomahawk and dealt with it a terrible blow upon the marble table which was before him. The table was broken in two, and the chief's tomahawk buried itself in the floor beneath.

"It was the token of the chief's declaration of war.

"The Seated Bull then left the Capitol without anyone daring to lay a hand upon him. Returning to his canoe, which he had tied to one of the piers of the great bridge across the Potomac river, he paddled rapidly back to his own territory."

TWO KINDS OF PINCHBECK.

Differences Between Grades of Jewelry Plating Told.

New York Sun.]

Manufacturers of men's jewelry are complaining that discredit has been thrown upon the really good plated jewelry by the introduction of a mass of cheap and deceptive stuff which benefits by the enormous sale of legitimate gold plate jewelry. The latter has reached a standard of excellence and durability which places it almost on an equal footing with real gold. You can buy from any reputable house gold-plated chains with a written guarantee that they will wear for 20 years. Collar buttons of the best plated quality are obtainable with guarantees that they will last for ten years. Of course plated jewelry as fine as this is expensive to make, and when it is met by a cheap and shoddy article of brass at one-third its value it suffers through the competition, for a great many think that plated jewelry is plated jewelry, and have no idea that there may be different qualities. A short experience with a cheap plated article indicates very quickly how valueless it is. A cheap plated collar button, for instance, will stain your shirt green and leave a sore spot on your neck after a few days' wear. This is due to the action of the perspiration upon the brass used in cheap plated articles. A good gold-plated collar button never blackens a garment or injures the flesh.

PEOPLE WHO COME AND GO.

L. M. Allen, manager of Wallace's Horse Register, was in the city yesterday.

President Eaton, of the Humane Society, returned from Bedford yesterday.

Judge James Inghram and wife, of Waynesburg, were in Pittsburg yesterday.

J. W. Collins, of Wheeling, and B. J. Horton, of Louisville, are at the Duquesne.

W. H. Knowlson, a New Orleans merchant, is in the city. He approves of the lynching.

A. L. Beck, of Sharon, and W. L. Curtis, of Bradford, are stopping at the Seventh Avenue Hotel.

Senators Steele and Neeb and Representatives Lemon and Muehlbronner returned from Harrisburg last night.

Marshall Field, Jr., a son of the millionaire Chicago merchant, was a passenger on the limited last evening going home.

C. L. Pullman passed through the city last evening bound for Chicago. He is scooping in orders for street railway cars.

Ex-Congressman James H. Hopkins and Colonel Willis J. Hulings, of Oil City, are registered at the Monongahela House.

W. H. Wanamaker, a brother of the Postmaster General, is at the Anderson. Bill and John resemble each other closely.

Among those who went to Philadelphia last evening were J. R. McGinley, Dick Quay and Representative Stewart, of Verona.

W. H. Griffith, a Denver newspaper proprietor, is at the Duquesne. Mr. Griffith has been in the East to buy a new outfit for a morning paper.

Marshal Williams, of Youngstown, O., was a visitor at Allegheny City Hall yesterday. He is a friend of both Chief Murphy and Mayor Wyman.

Senator William Woodyard and Dr. F. B. Camden, of Parkersburg, a brother of Senator Camden, took breakfast at the Monongahela House yesterday.

Sanches Ximenes, a representative of a large Brazilian coffee firm, passed through the city yesterday bound for California. He says if coffee can be grown there his firm will cultivate the plant in America.

A merry trip party registered at the Anderson yesterday. They were J. H. Lufland and wife, S. A. Armstrong and wife and P. F. Rernar, of Philadelphia. They have been along the Allegheny river, and to-day will go up the Monongahela. A trip party is the latest fad.

Chinese Opinion of Us.

Peking Gazette.]

It is impossible to understand these barbarous people. One thing is certain; if they do a thing they do it with all their might. Thirty years ago they had a big civil war. The whole country was turned into military camps and battlefields, and everybody, even to the women folk, were engaged in the war in one way or another, and one army numbered 2,000,000 men. And now there are young men, old enough to vote, who have never seen a company of soldiers in their life. In fact, these people seem to think that another war will never break out, especially in their part of the world. A person can travel clear across the American continent without seeing a soldier, and follow the main lines of travel, too. In fact, at the present time there is only about one soldier for every 2,000 persons, while Russia has one soldier to every 90.

A Japanese Stanton.

New York Tribune.]

While the late Prince Sanjo of Japan, Keeper of the Great Seal, lay on his deathbed, the Emperor came to him, read an address recognizing the dying noble's splendid services, and raising his faithful friend to the highest rank to which it was possible to elevate him. Prince Sanjo, who had been unable to move a muscle for some time, thereupon raised his head and folded his hands in the Japanese fashion to show his gratitude. He then became unconscious and died the same evening.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Stephen A. Emery.

Stephen A. Emery, the musician and teacher, died at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston Wednesday, after an illness of six months. Mr. Emery was born in Paris, Me., October 4, 1841. His father was an able lawyer and Judge. Young Emery early exhibited more than ordinary love of music, and even composed little piano pieces before he was able to read notes. He went in 1862 to Leipsic, where for two years he continued his studies. After a short time in Dresden he returned to the United States, remaining in Portland until 1866, when he went to Boston. He was engaged as teacher of piano and harmony at the opening of the New England Conservatory of Music in 1869, and was afterward appointed professor of harmony, theory and composition in the Boston University College of Music. Mr. Emery has written many piano pieces and songs. His "Elements of Harmony" is used throughout the country.

Frederick A. Kalb.

Frederick A. Kalb, an old resident of Allegheny, died last evening at his residence, 31 Third street. Mr. Kalb was born in Hesse-Darmstadt, and came to this country in 1843, settling in Allegheny, where he has resided ever since. He leaves two children, John Kalb and Mrs. Mary Huneck. Mr. Kalb was a direct descendant of the Baron De Kalb, of revolutionary fame. The funeral will take place to-morrow, from his late residence, at 3:30 P. M.

Obituary Notes.

COLONEL HENRY T. NOBLE died at Dixon, Ill., Wednesday. He had just closed a term as Mayor.

C. J. SARGENT, cashier of the First National Bank, of Downs, Kan., died suddenly Wednesday.

HAYDEN S. BINGHAM, ex-member of the Indiana Legislature, died in Indianapolis Thursday.

MRS. MOORE, wife of M. W. Moore, of the Grove City *Telephone*, died last night of pneumonia, brought on by the grip.

MRS. SARAH SCISCO, who died at Grafton, Mass., on Monday, was the last descendant of the Hossanamisco tribe of Indians in the town.

REV. CHARLES W. BARRETT, Professor of Historical Theology in the Garrett Biblical Institute, at Evanston, Ill., died early yesterday morning of Bright's disease.

FATHER ATKINSON, who Bishop Bowman says is the oldest Methodist preacher in the United States, died at his home at Benton Harbor, Mich., Wednesday afternoon.

JUDGE J. H. LINDLEY who served with distinction on the St. Louis circuit bench, died at Nevada, Mo., Thursday, of heart disease. He moved to Kansas City from St. Louis two years ago.

MRS. N. W. BADEAU, sister-in-law of General Adam Badeau, the historian, died at her home in Jersey City, Wednesday, aged 65 years. She for many years was the matron of "Elim," a retreat for ministers, at Ocean Grove.

MRS. ROBERT GERMAN, one of the old-time residents along the Monongahela river, died last night of the grip. She was the mother of Deputy Sheriff William German, of Pittsburg, and resided at Dravosburg for the past 40 years.

REV. RALPH WILLARD ALLEN, D. D., the oldest continuous member of the New England Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, died at his home in East Boston Thursday morning. He was born in Enfield, Conn., February 16, 1812, and preached 58 years.

MOSES PIPER, an old slave, but recently a lecturer, died at the Boston City Hospital Wednesday. After the old man's death the dog found the mattress upon which he died, lay down upon it, and refused to leave it. One of the hospital doctors has taken charge of the faithful beast.

OUR MAIL POUCH.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

In your reference in THE DISPATCH to my communication on the subject of taxation, and published in the same issue, you take occasion to state that my argument for the single tax on land values cannot be joined to the argument of Mr. Lea against the taxation of personal property and industry, without logical violence.

My remarks, I admit, were made in a general way, and were intended to apply a broad truth as well as to carry the argument of Mr. Lea to its logical conclusion by emphasizing the general principle that any taxation of capital or industry, of labor or the products of labor, tends to restrict production; and that the restricting of production serves to decrease both the economic and the exchange value of land; that the taxation of land values, instead of restricting production, stimulates it and tends to increase the economic value of land while it decreases its exchange value. If it be possible to show that increase in the exchange value of land operates otherwise than as an impediment to production, I will give over the case. This will be difficult to do, however, if it be borne in mind that "every increase in the exchange value of land is at the expense of the value of labor."

With reference to my assertion as to the amount of revenue that could be raised by taxing, at the existing rate, the full value of the land within our city, and exempting all improvements, I beg leave to submit a demonstration based upon official estimates for the city of Buffalo. I should be glad if you could find space in your columns for a synopsis of this statement. I should also be pleased if it could be shown how this method applied to our own city would produce materially different results.

J. B. SHARPE.

PITTSBURG, April 17.

[The statement furnished by Mr. Sharpe shows how the exemption of improvements in Buffalo would affect the tax rate there. The tabulated showing is thus summarized:

Present assessed valuation of real and personal property, $157,505,780. City tax levied	$2,228,122
Total actual land value (selling or market value) exclusive of all improvements, according to Board of Assessor's estimates	260,286,260
Total actual land value (selling or market value) exclusive of all improvements, according to Mooney & Bro.'s estimates	344,051,971
Present tax rate on $1,000 of assessed valuation	$14 14
Tax rate according to Assessor's estimate, with all improvements exempt	8 50
Tax rate according to Mooney & Bro.'s estimates, with all improvements exempt	6 50

This demonstrates that we could take the taxes off all our improvements, and, instead of being obliged to increase the tax rate as a consequence, we could reduce the present rate 40 per cent, according to the Assessor's estimates, and 50 per cent according to Mr. Mooney's estimates.

The foregoing summary is the language of the circular, which was issued by the Buffalo Tax Reform Club.—ED.]

The Tax Problem.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

In your leading article of Monday, answering your Single Tax correspondent, you say:

> As to our correspondent's assertion that the single tax on land in the city would support all the expenses of government, it is only necessary to remark that if the single tax policy was applied, of exempting all improvements on land, including street and sewer assessments, and the taxes paid for a long course of years in supporting the city government, with interest thereon, it is doubtful if the rental value of the remainder would support a single fire engine.

This statement as it stands is not very clear to me. Possibly I am very dull, and I would respectfully ask of THE DISPATCH a little more explanation.

Do you mean to say that the vast rental received for ground rents in the city of Pittsburg, which now goes to parties who are thus enabled to live in idleness at the expense of the busy toilers of our city, would be nil—not enough, as you express it, to support a single fire engine—in case this rent was taken by the community for its own use? You certainly cannot mean that, for how would a change of landlords make any difference in the amount of the rent? But I notice you qualify this by exempting street and sewer assessments and the taxes paid for a long course of years, with the interest thereon, as part of the single tax plan. Is it true that the single tax people propose to exempt these items? That is, if I understand you, deduct them from the rental value of the lots and take the balance only for public use; and that not once only, but year after year? I cannot think you mean this, though you seem to say so. Under such a plan I agree with you that there would not be enough left for the city to support a fine engine, nay, not so much as would suffice to buy a "yaller dog."

But are you sure that our single tax friends advocate any such wild scheme as this? Trusting you will make this matter a little clearer, I remain,

MENDICA REX.

PITTSBURG, April 16, 1891.

Wants a Down-Town Site.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

I see the Library Committee is about to accept the Schenley Park entrance site for the main building of the Carnegie Free Library. I am a heavy taxpayer, and as the city assumes the expense of maintaining the library, I would like to see it located in a section where it would be of greatest public benefit. If the Schenley Park site is chosen owing to its cheapness, and the more important fact—the utility of the library—is overlooked, then it might be a question as to whether the city is bettering itself by maintaining this ornamental structure in its suburbs. If we want the library as a palatial building to adorn the park entrance, it might seem proper to place it there. But what do we want a library for? A free library is for the masses, and should be placed in a section where the railroads, street cars and traction lines center. The idea of locating the main institution in such a remote quarter is something beyond ordinary comprehension. How long will it be before all the transportation facilities center at Schenley Park? A casual glance at the topographical outline of the city proves it utterly impracticable at any time. It would seem, then, that cheapness is the prime motive for locating the main library at Schenley Park. If such is the case, why not choose a site on the Monongahela or Allegheny wharves, which would cost the city nothing? The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Exposition Society have done it, and the city should have a right to do likewise.

PITTSBURG, April 16. TAXPAYER.

A Ballot Reform Suggestion.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

It appears to me that the objection raised against the Baker ballot bill, namely, "that it will not prevent repeating," can easily be guarded against by publishing a list of the names of those voters who did cast their ballots. Such a list would have to appear in the papers on the morning following the election. If this measure were adopted every citizen would read the list referring to his precinct. The number of votes found in the box and reported, and the number of names published, must tally. And if any citizen who did not vote found his name among those of the actual voters, the fraud would immediately be discovered. Considering the damage done to the country by fraudulent elections the additional expense caused by the publication of the names is a mere pittance.

PITTSBURG, April 17. BAKER BILL.

[The writer is evidently unacquainted with the newspaper business. A list such as he proposes would fill many extra pages of the average journal, and a sufficient force of compositors could not be obtained to put it in type for publication the morning after election. Hence the plan is not feasible.—ED.]

As to Scrap Books.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

I desire to make a collection of newspaper clippings. Can you advise me how to proceed? What size of scrap book must I have? When an article is too long to go on one page without cutting, how must I proceed? KEYSTONE.

PITTSBURG, April 17.

[First secure your newspapers. Scrap books of a self-sticking variety and recognized size can be found at nearly all bookstores. Cut the garment according to the cloth, or, in other words, cut the article to fit the page and continue it in book form to the next if lengthy.]

He Has a Site.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

I see an article in to-day's issue in regard to the inability of the Library Committee to find a down-town property for less than from $300,000 to $1,000,000. If they take the trouble to inquire they can find one place on Sixth avenue, 120x125 or 130, that can be purchased for from $200,000 to $250,000 at most, and greater width, I believe, could be obtained for a reasonable amount. AN INQUIRER.

PITTSBURG, April 17.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Kindly inform me why Washington's Birthday was changed from the 11th day of February to the 22d. CONSTANT READER.

PITTSBURG, April 17.

[On account of the change from the Julian to the Gregorian calendar.]

No to the First, Yes to the Last.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Is it necessary for a lady to go with a gentleman to get a marriage license if the lady is of age? Also, is the marriage legal if one is not a Christian? READER.

PITTSBURG, April 17.

SOCIETY IN THE SPRING.

Interesting Events in the Social World, Past and to Come.

At the Waverley Literary Society entertainment last evening, at the Allegheny High School, the Schmertz Orchestra sought to assist the performers by rendering for the initial number an overture, "Encouragement," but it was an unnecessary precaution. The young folks were more than equal to the occasion, and reflected credit upon themselves and their society. J. Charles Sherriff, the President, with all the dignity assumed by the highest official of a school literary society, presided as master of ceremonies during the evening, and delivered the opening address, a masterpiece of high school eloquence. Samuel B. Stewart distinguished himself and gave evidence of pianistic skill in a piano solo, "Hunting Chorus." An original poem, "A Library Party," by Miss Bessie Cowley, afforded an opportunity for that young lady to interview the departed spirits of numerous literary immortals, among them Walter Scott, after whose novels the society is named, who naturally expressed himself much pleased with the organization. J. Charles Sherriff rendered a piano solo, "Alpine Storm."

The debate—who ever heard of a society meeting without a debate?—was indulged in by D. L. Patterson, affirmative, and H. G. Fleck, negative, on "Resolved, That a Republic is a Better Form of Government Than a Monarchy." Mr. Patterson cleverly avoided points upon which the Republic might be considered shaky just at the present time, and Mr. Fleck discovered all such. The decision was an individual one. The society paper, the *Waverley Review*, was read by George D. McGrew, and was, according to the statement of the editor, anything but a newspaper.

The entertainment concluded with "The Queen of Fame," in which numerous characters famous in the world's history were permitted a hearing with the Queen of Fame, and allowed to press their claim for the crown. Miss Amelia Hill assumed the queenly role in place of Miss Luella Crawford, who was ill. Among her visitors *Mrs. Partington* and *Ike* were the most interesting and amusing, especially *Ike*—Master Bassett—who managed by his nonsense to keep the audience in ripples of laughter throughout the entire scene. The crown was bestowed upon Louise M. Alcott. The character impersonations and the costumes were historically correct, or nearly so. The young ladies who took part were Misses Emma M. Basset, Marie A. Lewis, Daisy M. Harbison, Libbie H. Smith, Marian B. Jackman, Nellie Marquis, Carrie Lusk, E. Marie Eisenbeis, Grace Scott, Mollie Seitz, Marie H. Orr, Nellie E. Kuhns.

OVER 700 persons assembled at Turner Hall, Allentown, last night, to witness an entertainment given for the benefit of the picnic fund of the Allen School. Songs, recitations and drills were rendered by pupils of the school. The quaintest feature of the evening was a doll drill, executed by 16 little girls, whose ages did not exceed 10 years. Their efforts proved a perfect success, as did all the other numbers of the programme. Unlike other performances of the kind, nothing "went wrong," owing to the perfection to which the teachers of the Allen School had taught and rehearsed the number. The entertainment will be repeated to-morrow night with a somewhat different programme.

A COMBINATION social at the Sixth Presbyterian Church, last evening, was a unique but wholly enjoyable affair. The Y. P. S. C. E. of both the Sixth and the Southside Presbyterian Churches joined forces, and to promote sociability and become acquainted with each other, held their social together. Preceding the sociability programme a literary and musical entertainment was enjoyed. Instrumental and vocal music, with recitations, rendered by popular and prominent talent, among them Messrs. English, Donaldson, Westerville and Misses Chalmers and Tenor made the early part of the evening as enjoyable as was the latter, which concluded with a tip-top luncheon.

LIBRARIAN STEVENSON, with his usual wisdom, is making arrangements to accommodate all lovers and readers of French literature by ordering for the library between 400 and 500 books in that language. Mr. Stevenson himself is exceptionally well posted on the merits of French works, and having called to his assistance Charles Fayes, LL. D., of Allegheny, a native of Paris, and a man of extended knowledge, the result of their combined information will naturally be a list of books including the very best works on science, religion, history, travels, biographies, essays and belle letters.

THE forty-ninth free organ recital at Carnegie Hall this afternoon will be, as usual, interesting and instructive. The vocal music will be furnished by Miss Mary Finney, a pupil of Thomas Kirk. Organist Wales' selections will include potpourris from "Maritana," "Pinafore," waltzes by Strauss, Heyer and Gungl, and the usual number of minuets and lighter selections. A fine programme is assured for the fiftieth, free organ recital next Saturday.

A PARLOR concert, which inaugurated a series, was given last evening at the residence of Mrs. Haslett, of Buena Vista street, Allegheny, for the benefit of the Central Presbyterian Church. A quartet composed of Misses Jessie McDonald, Gertrude Hamilton and Messrs. Percy Hagan and Will Hampton rendered some excellent music, and piano and vocal solos were given by Miss Lizzie Strauss and Mr. John Strauss.

A GAY party of young Pittsburgers boarded the train for Beaver, last evening, and enjoyed the concert given there in College Hall, under the directorship of William H. T. Oborn. A classical programme of pleasing merit was outlined for the evening, and the performers included many young ladies well known in this city, and several of them residents. Miss Myrtle Stuart officiated as accompanist.

MISS ELIZABETH PORTER, of Butler, is making an extended visit to Dr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Dickson that is not as full of enjoyment as such visits usually are. Some days ago Miss Porter stopped over in Pittsburg on her way from New York for a brief stay with her friends, but she immediately became a victim of the prevailing disease, the grip, from which she has not yet recovered.

THE Linden Clubhouse is seldom lonesome of an evening; indeed, there are few evenings that its apartments and corridors are not filled with pleasure-seekers, either of the progressive euchre or terpsichorean class. The latter held full sway last evening, and with excellent music the hours passed but too rapidly.

Social Chatter.

MR. JOHN L. WINSLOW, son of Dr. W. H. Winslow, graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Wednesday.

A SELECT tea party will be given for the benefit of the St. George's R. C. schools at Turner Hall, Allentown, next Wednesday evening.

THE new pastor of the Allegheny North Avenue M. E. Church, Rev. James T. Satchell, was given a pleasing reception Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Will Price.

THE Deaconness' Home on Dinwiddie street will soon be ready for its formal opening. A day next week may be selected on which the formal bow to the public will be made by the Home.

JAMES E. BROWN, of South Highland avenue, who has been attending school at New Haven, Conn., preparatory to the Yale course, sails for France July 5 in order to perfect his studies in the French language.

REV. C. E. LOCKE, who has just returned from a three weeks' vacation spent on the battle fields of the South, delivered a very entertaining lecture last evening in the Smithfield M. E. Church, of which he is pastor, on "Vacation Observations in War Territory."

Let Well Enough Alone.

St. Louis Republic.]

The new Constitution of Kentucky does not suit anyone, not even the men who made it. They left it unsigned, and the people are likely to leave it unadopted. All of which, after months of talk and of heavy expenditures, goes in further demonstration of the fact that the most unsatisfactory way to mend a good Constitution is to rip it to pieces.

Pretty Nearly Correct.

New York World.]

In any State with so loose an election law as Pennsylvania has, the man or the party that opposes ballot reform may be set down as wanting to profit by corruption.

A Pointer for Solons.

Philadelphia Times.]

Chicago is going earnestly to work, through the State Legislature, for the 3-cent car fare for "standing room only," and is likely to get it upon the statute book. Our own State Representative wouldn't lessen their claim upon the gratitude of their constituents if they would go and do likewise.

AN OLD LETTER.

Only a sheet of paper, old and yellow,
And worn with reading all these 30 years,
But still the woman guards it as her treasure—
The old love-letter, dimmed with many tears.
She, only, understands the lover's message;
No stranger eyes can read the writing dim;
She holds it nearer to her heart, and dearer
Than e'en the miniature she has of him.

She is a woman, grave and sweet and tender,
Her hair snow-white, her eyes no longer clear.
And he?—for many years he has been sleeping
Beneath the grasses in the churchyard near.

—*Harriet F. Crocker, in Boston Transcript.*

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—Chicago is to have a card factory—the first in the West.

—There is only one sudden death among women to every eight men.

—A 104-year-old woman of South Carolina is cutting her fourth set of teeth.

—Bengalore, India, cotton operatives get 10 cents a day, 12 hours and work every day.

—A Doylestown, Pa., man claims to be able to suck four and a half dozen raw eggs in one and a half minutes.

—A boy was arrested in Philadelphia recently for stealing his sister's wedding ring the day before the ceremony.

—In proportion to population and business, Kansas has more miles of railroads than any other State in the Union.

—Meat had become so scarce and dear lately in Berlin that butchers were importing Russian reindeer for the market.

—An Indiana man who was an inveterate cigarette smoker died recently, and a short time after death his body turned a livid green.

—It appears by the Cuban census, which has just been taken, that there are now nearly 50,000 Chinese men in Cuba and only 84 Chinese women.

—It is a mistake to suppose that polar research has cost enormously in human life. Despite all the great disasters, 97 out of every 100 explorers have returned alive.

—An Indiana man has left his wife and a good deal of property, and has written from the mountains out West that he did so because his wife was too good for him.

—A Corry, Pa., lady, injured by a fall due to a poor sidewalk, offered to settle her suit against the city for $200, but the city officials insisted on the case going to court, and the lady won a $2,500 verdict.

—A pony on which a 2-year-old Omaha Indian had been strapped ran away from the camp near Beatrice, Neb., and was not captured for nearly two days. The boy was nearly dead from fatigue and thirst.

—It costs $1,500,000 a year to maintain the foundling asylums of France. They have the capacity for supporting 67,000 children, and it is said that last year alone 25,000 children were abandoned by their parents in the republic.

—Boston papers show that 57 corporations in Fall River, with an aggregate of $18,000,000 capital, have earned during the year less than 2 per cent and in many instances nothing at all, and argue that labor has received its full share of compensation.

—The newest thing in tulips is a dull, petaled flower, almost magenta in color. Among the novelties recently shown at the London flower show was this wonderful tulip and a blue primrose, probably the first of that color ever shown.

—The comparative occurrence of the small or "lower case" letters, in English fiction or history, is as follows: z, 1; j, k, q, x, 3; b, v, 7; g, p, w, y, 10; c, f, u, m, 12; d, l, 20; h, r, 30; a, i, n, o, s, 40; t, 45; e, 60; total, 532. These ratios will be changed little in newspaper work.

—A resident of Bay City, Mich., has a watch which was carried at the battle of Culloden, in Scotland, in 1746. It has been handed down from father to son for four generations, and belongs to the second series of timepieces invented. It still keeps good time.

—The clocks in large hotels and stations in Paris are run on the pneumatic principle instead of the ordinary way. Once every minute a puff of air comes from a central station through a tube, forcing the hands around, and therefore the clocks do not need to be ever wound.

—Cuba seems destined to supplant Bermuda as the truck garden for this country. Her potatoes and onions have already taken precedence over those of Bermuda, and now her tomatoes are taking first prize. This market gardening in Cuba is being largely directed from New York.

—At Mont-Dol, in Brittany, already well known to geologists and palæontologists, the remains of about a hundred elephants have been discovered, gathered on a small surface of about 1,900 square meters. All the bones are broken, and it is thought that the animals must have been eaten by prehistoric men.

—A street preacher in Dresden walks about in a long, white woolen robe, sandals and a wreath of green leaves on his head. The police interfered, but he pointed out the costumes of oarsmen, polo players and bicyclists, and asked if his own was not as decent and proper. And he won the case.

—Hebrew, it is said, is again becoming a living language in Palestine. The thousands of the Chosen People who are going there from different countries, being unable to communicate with each other in their ordinary languages, resort to the knowledge which they have of Hebrew in their religious services for a means of communication.

—At Baalbac, in Syria, the traveler sees at the quarry nearly ready to be moved from the pillars that support it, a dressed stone 71 by 14 by 13 feet in size, containing 12,922 cubic feet. And the stone has waited more than 2,000 years. There are four stones nearly as large, which have been transported a mile or more and put into the foundations of the temple of the Sun.

—There was an unearthly racket at the New York and New England Railroad bridge at Boston the other forenoon. The bridge keeper refused to open the draw for a number of tugs that sought passage, remarking that the draw was shut to stay till 11:30. Thereupon the tugs set up a mighty and ceaseless tooting, numerous steamers in the vicinity scented fun and joined their shrill whistles to the chorus, and at last the factories in the neighborhood sent forth their hoarse blasts to swell the tumult. Ceaselessly the clamor grew, and at last the stubborn man was sufficiently scared to let the procession through without a time limit.

—A meteor, ignis fatuus, jack o'lantern, will o' the-wisp, or whatever you may please to call it, was seen by many persons in the neighborhood of Palatka, Fla. It was a round, dark object, about as large as a peck measure, seemingly full of augur holes, from which streams of blazing fire spit and sparkled, of a white or electric appearance. It seemed to float in the air, sometimes near the earth, and then as high as the tree tops. Some parties tried to get to it, and it would first advance to meet them, then take a sudden turn and leave them. A second one was seen lying upon the ground when No. 1 passed over it a few feet, both converging into one, then passed off over the waters of Dark lake and were lost to view in the hazy atmosphere.

—A farmer of Williamsbridge, on the northern outskirts of New York City, ploughs his land with a horse and a mule harnessed together. The mule has a hairless stubbed tail, a drooping ear and a dead eye. But what he lacks in personal appearance he richly makes up in sagacity. The other morning, shortly after dawn, the farmer found that both horse and mule had been stolen out of the stable during the night. After breakfast time the mule limped home, traveling, for the most part, on three legs. One of his rear fetlocks was badly sprained, and his lips were flecked with blood as though he had been trying to chew something too tough for ordinary mastigating powers. Almost at the same hour a sorry looking man with a $20 bill in his pocket was arrested as a suspicious person by the Carmansville police. He was covered with cuts and bruises, which he accounted for by saying that he had been knocked down by a runaway horse, crushed by the wheels of the wagon behind it, and mangled by a dog that was pursuing the turnout. The farmer suspects that the man was in contact with both ends of his mule, and that the $20 are the proceeds of a cheap horse sale.

CLOWNS' CORNER.

Lawyer—What is your occupation?

Witness—I live by my pen.

Lawyer—Then you are an author?

Witness—No, I raise hogs.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The egotist is the modern Cyclops. He has one big "I" in his head.—*Washington Post.*

TRUTH.

Who killed the grip?
I, old Sol did say,
With my little ray,
I killed the grip.
—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

Bereaved Widow—Why, doctor, you have the effrontery to charge me $500 for treating my poor dear husband, and he died, after all.

Doctor—Well, didn't you collect $25,000 life insurance?—*The Epoch.*

"Why did rich Miss Crœsus refuse the hand of young Charley Poor?

"She had an idea somehow that her greenback fortune wouldn't go very well with his auburn complexion."—*Judge.*

Mrs. Greyneck—Now, just see what you have done. I told you to watch those rubbers, and when they were dry to take them away from the fire; and here they are, burned to a perfect crisp.

Mr. Greyneck—I want to know!

Mrs. Greyneck—You want to know? Can't you smell anything? I smelt them a block down the street.

Mr. Greyneck—Oh, yes; I smelt them, but I thought Dudeleigh upstairs was smoking a cigarette.—*Boston Courier.*