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PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1891.

THE COLLEGE LAWLESSNESS.

In an article on the recent manifestations of college club life, the New York *Press* justifies those institutions by the argument that "undergraduate life is not adequately represented by the young men who are convicted in police courts of keeping liquor saloons under the guise of Greek letter societies," and commit other acts of lawlessness and blackguardism, which have been unfortunately prominent in connection with some colleges lately.

This is quite true, and, as far as it goes, pertinent. It is correct that there are elements of college life not fairly represented by these gilded young hoodlums; and there are colleges where undergraduate life is not represented by such idiotic viciousness in any way. Indeed, the whole story is told when it is said that colleges where the faculty is vigorous and independent enough to make a clean sweep of young men silly enough to imagine that the possession of wealth gives them carte blanche to perpetrate all sorts of vices, and where the civil authorities have stamina enough to punish students who violate the law as they would mechanics or laborers, there is no such representation of college life at all. But, it is necessary to remark, these are not fashionable colleges.

That is the weak point of colleges which are regarded as setting the lead. The other day numerous undergraduates of Harvard were convicted of running illicit liquor saloons; yet the wealth of the "fast set" seems to have produced an unwonted delay in the sentence of expulsion, which any independence on the part of the faculty would have produced at once. The police courts seem to have plucked up vigor enough to impose fines on the offenders, which to these highly-allowanced youths was just no punishment at all. It would have dealt a crushing blow to the business of the college-operated speak-easy, and would have shown impartiality in the enforcement of the law, if some of these rich offenders had been sent to the workhouse for sixty days, as would have been done with a poor offender.

The serious part of this business, and that which subjects the colleges where these disorders are rife to just condemnation, is that the desire to attract the patronage of the wealthy, the hope of legacies and endowments, induce a toleration for the ebullitions of wealthy students. When a college makes it clear that no student is wanted who cannot submit to decent discipline, no matter how wealthy his parents may be, it takes itself outside the list of fashionable colleges and ranks itself among those which are honestly fulfilling the purposes of its endowments.

THE MODERN CRUSADE.

One of the picturesque, and, in its original stages, one of the most devoted elements of life in the Middle Ages was furnished by the Crusaders and the religious military orders. In the effort of Cardinal Lavigerie to organize a crusade against the slave hunters of Africa, there is a revival of the fundamental idea of the old knights whose vows led them to such heroic work for a purpose no less devoted and of greater practical value.

The modern struggle for which the enthusiastic French Cardinal is trying to arm his crusaders is like the old one between the forces of Mahometanism and Christianity. The purpose, however, is not the possession of a religious shrine, but the defense of millions of ignorant savages against the slave hunters. The latter have spread over Africa successfully by combining religious zeal with military enterprise. Cardinal Lavigerie seeks to inspire the forces of Christianity with the same spirit, and rescue Africa from the Arab incursion. For this purpose he has already organized a corps called the Warrior Monks of the Sahara, by which it is hoped to stop the slave trade across the desert.

Stanley in his book places a light estimate on the attempt to form a crusade against the slave traders. He styles such efforts as "suicide," and would rely on the prohibition of sales of arms and ammunition to Arabs and savages. But that would be a very incomplete remedy. It might check the Arab incursion; but it would not prevent the tribes from raiding each other and carrying off slaves with bow and spears. What is needed is to establish the posts of Christian civilization into the center of Africa and maintain them with enough force to make them respected.

The doubt as to the success of Cardinal Lavigerie's crusade is principally whether he can inspire modern Christianity with the zeal and devotion necessary to make the effort effective. If a tithe of the number who vowed themselves to crusades in the Middle Ages can be found to devote themselves to modern crusades there is no doubt that a very few years' effort can confine the slave trade to very narrow limits. Stanley himself has opened routes by which military stations can be planted along the entire length of the Kongo in such force as to reduce even the powerful Tippoo Tib to discipline. With the Kongo and the Niger patrolled by the forces of civilization, and with stations planted along the forest route to the lakes, the maintenance of Christian order in Africa would simply resolve itself into preventing the crusaders from abusing their power over the natives.

It is a discredit to Christendom that the greed for territorial aggrandizement on the part of the European powers has taken the work of spreading civilization out of the field of disinterested effort. Had all Africa been opened up on the plan of the Kongo State, the hope of a movement like that of Cardinal Lavigerie's would have been much more promising. As it is the work is a noble one, for which every believer in the amelioration of humanity will wish success.

THE SEASON'S OUTINGS.

The advance of the season brings with it the opening of the seaside hotels, the invitation of the proprietor of the mountain resort for his patrons to revisit him, and the alluring summer excursion prospectus of the railway passenger agent. All these have blossomed with the influence of the hot weather more promptly even than the roses or the fruits of summer. From Barnegat to Cape May, and from Mt. Washington to Colorado Springs, the enterprising landlord will from to-day put himself and his entourage in shape to welcome the coming guest, and to put off the other part of the adage until the guest is no longer profitable.

From the advertisements of the various resorts which bid for the patronage of Pittsburgers in to-day's DISPATCH, and the correspondence on the same topic of the season, it is to be perceived that many are showing praiseworthy enterprise in enlarging and improving their accommodations, and in surrounding their resorts with new inducements and entertainments for visitors. All these attractions will have their influence in drawing the dollars of the public; but everyone will recognize that the main amusement will be in the people who are found at the water places.

The travel to summer resorts is an index of the prosperity of the people. The people who go there may be a good deal like the foam on the beer or the bead on the whisky, emptiness in themselves; but they are indications of the forces in the body of the beverage. There will be the usual people at the seaside who put themselves in evidence with stunning bathing suits and never go near the water. There will be the proportion of visitors to the mountains who testify their love for the everlasting hills by sitting on hotel piazzas and chronicling small beer; but they are simply the gaseous manifestation of the force in the great mass of American people who are able to take a well-earned summer vacation and enjoy it sensibly.

Thus there is plenty of material for the dress of the satirist at the summer resort; and at the same time there is abundance that can meet with hearty approval. The spectacle of a nation that can in so large part spend a considerable share of the heated term in recreation is a pleasant one. Whether the readers of THE DISPATCH take their summer outing in modest camps along the shores of the Monongahela, or among the costly pleasures of Saratoga or Newport, they can be heartily wished a pleasant summer and a return to their work with a rich store of recuperated energy.

POLITICAL LOSS AND GAIN.

Governor Pattison's victory in the Supreme Court over the Republican politicians of Philadelphia, who disputed his right to appoint the successor of Bardsley, is reported to bring sorrow to the hearts of those eminent examples of the ward politicians, the Republican city magistrates.

The Treasurer appointed by the Governor has the right to name the collectors of delinquent taxes, which has been done heretofore by apportioning that remunerative work to the Republican magistrates. The loss of this profitable perquisite to the politicians of the dominant party would be very saddening if it were not for the reflection that their loss will be the gain of the Democratic politicians.

But it is remarkable that the Philadelphians have not long ago profited by the example of Pittsburg, and removed such an important political function as the collection of taxes from the uncertainties depending upon the possible appointment of a Democratic Treasurer, or the possible election of a Democratic Governor who knows his rights as well as Pattison does, and, knowing, dares maintain them.

LAW FOR ONE SIDE.

A very remarkable view of the relative rights of capital and labor is expressed by the following paragraph from an editorial in a New York cotemporary on the history of social movements in England: "Between 1824 and 1866 a large number of illegal societies for maintaining the rate of wages and so on were established in England under the name of trades unions. These were met by 'perfectly legal manufacturers' protection societies for keeping down the rate of wages,'" and so on.

This is a beautiful expression of impartiality on the subject of the legal rights of employers and employed. It was illegal for the men to organize to raise the rate of wages; but for manufacturers to unite to crowd them down to the starvation point, and to prevent the force of competition for labor from benefiting the masses, was "perfectly legal." If this ever was or ever could be the case, it would reduce to the rank of a sober and rather conservative statement of fact the old Socialist cry that there is "one law for the poor and the other for the rich."

The fundamental theory of that kind of law would be the burdening and impoverishment of the masses for the benefit of the privileged few. That kind of law long maintained breeds revolution.

THE DANGER AT CHICAGO.

It now appears that the Chicago World's Fair management has got into another wrangle about positions which bring the work of pushing the interests of the Exposition abroad and obtaining foreign exhibits to a standstill until it is settled.

Of the personal merits or demerits involved in the fight over appointments to the foreign department THE DISPATCH will express no opinion, because it is not fully informed. But if it is evident that it is a renewal of the disposition to push personal interests ahead of the success of the Exposition, which was so prominently manifested in the dispute over the site. If that spirit cannot be entirely eliminated the success of the Exposition is worse than problematical.

If the people engaged in that enterprise cannot work together solely to advance the interests of the Exposition, and to secure it a gratifying success, they had better abandon the enterprise. It would be better to do so now than to involve Chicago in the rain and the rest of the country in the disgrace of a failure brought about by quarrels solely inspired by selfishness and jealousy.

SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAYS.

In compliance with the recent act of the Legislature all of Pittsburg's legal institutions are preparing for Saturday half holidays beginning this week. In order that workingmen may have a chance to make their deposits some of the banks will keep open between the hours of 8 and 10 in the evening. While this may be an evasion of the law, the workingmen should have a chance to deposit the amounts they wish to save immediately after receiving their pay, as with most people it is easy to see a a place to spend money if they have it in their pockets.

Quite a number of firms and companies who do not come under the head of the act have signified their intention of closing their doors at noon Saturday during the heated months. This will give the clerks who are held at their desks long hours during the week an extra breathing spell, and they will have a chance to rest up for a good day's recreation on the Sabbath. All business men who are able to do so, should follow the precedent established by those who have granted the half holiday. Of course, there are those whose interests will not allow it, but many can close their places of business a few hours earlier just as well as not, and they should not fail to do so.

THAT conference between the President and Senator Quay, as a result of which an offensive and defensive alliance is announced, after the Senator in a published interview declared that "Blaine can have the nomination if he wants it," illustrates the operation of the law of cause and effect. The Senator's record in connection with this administration bears witness that he thoroughly understands the effectiveness of the conservative but judiciously applied kick.

MR. HENRY WATTERSON is very much opposed to the new Constitution proposed for Kentucky. It is even intimated that he may go to the extreme length of dealing it the most deadly blow in his power. That, of course, consists in writing it a friendly letter advising to withdraw.

AN American fishing schooner, returned from a voyage to Africa, reports she was forbidden to sell fish to the fish-eating natives because she caught more with her nets in a day than native fishermen could hook in six months. This shows that the savages are just as much opposed to competition as any of the trust advocates. It also demonstrates that the trust apostles are teaching the kind of political economy practiced by the most ignorant savages.

AFTER a full comparison of the qualities of Mr. Russell B. Harrison with the Prince of Wales, this country felicitates itself on the fact that a political donkey is not as bad as a confirmed gambler, and that the donkey's term does not last two years more.

NUMEROUS esteemed cotemporaries are making the most of the discovery that the Rev. Sam Small's accounts in connection with that Western college show a shortage of a thousand dollars. This shows that Mr. Small's financial abilities are limited. If he had possessed the genius of the financial heroes worshiped by the papers criticising him he would never have been caught getting away with anything so petty as a thousand dollars.

THE allegation of the French that the United States has been shipping to that country horse-flesh in disguise as beef, is based on the same principle as the idea of the drunken man that every one but himself is intoxicated.

IT must be set down to the credit of President Harrison that he rose above the spoils principle by appointing Democrats to two of the five Judgeships of the new Court of Private Land Claims. His appointments to that court are all conceded to be good ones. If the President makes the same record in his appointments to the new United States Intermediate Court of Appeals he will strengthen himself before the people.

WHEN the traction and electric lines tap the booming towns around Pittsburg it will be a great metropolis in fact if not in name.

THE news that the head of the Standard Oil Company is suffering from nervous prostration will surprise those who considered that his nerve was of the kind that never got prostrated. The discovery renders it pertinent to advise him that if he will let trade have its natural course in the oil business, and abjure schemes to shut off competition, he will be able to get in line without overtaxing his mental energies.

LOURDES and St. Anne de Baupre are merely mourners' benches compared to the Troy Hill shrine.

THE colored juror summoned for service in New York was challenged peremptorily on the ground that, as he had never served on a jury before, he lacked the necessary experience. Besides the remarkable preference for the professional juror indicated by this challenge, it also is built clearly on the logic of the fond parent who refused to let her child go near the water until he had learned to swim.

WHEN Chief Brown unsealed the Mayor's last letter he immediately sealed his lips.

THE report that Sir William Gordon-Cumming is going to write a book on the Tranby Croft scandal credits him either with a willingness to make a profit of his disgrace or a desire to expose himself in order to injure his enemies. Sir William should leave bad enough alone, and devote himself to retirement and his American heiress.

LOW street car fares mean high speed, and the crossings should be closely guarded.

IT is intimated that Frederick Douglass is not satisfactory as Minister to Haiti. Perhaps not, but if the Government of the United States adopts the policy of setting up murderous tyrants as rulers of Haiti in exchange for coaling stations, the necessity for bullet-proof Ministers to that island will make the position very hard to fill.

THE summer boarder will soon be eating cow butter and caressing mosquito bites.

THAT $17,000 estate divided between Henry George and the widow by the will of the testator, and taken into the New Jersey courts some years ago, now turns out to be about $3,300, the rest having gone in lawyers' fees and court charges. Yet there are some people who think there is no need of reform in the legal business!

ROSCOE CONKLING'S SPIRIT

Called Out by a Medium Several Days Before His Death.

New York Advertiser.]

"Talking about spook raisers," said a well-known lawyer yesterday, "reminds me of a little incident in Kalamazoo while I was stopping there over night several years ago. A dispatch was received announcing the death of ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling. I attended a spiritualistic seance that evening, and the medium, who was a very enterprising woman, called up the spirit of the dead statesman, and I had a few words with him. Imagine my astonishment the next morning to learn that Mr. Conkling was still alive, and, in fact, he did not depart this life until two days later.

"When I sought out the medium for an explanation I found her smiling and confident. She told me that after I had left her circle she was aroused by the spirit of a New York coroner who had died many years ago. This celestial visitor communicated to her the fact that the soul of Mr. Conkling had actually taken its flight, but returned to the body in the course of a few hours."

CURIOS OF THE TOWN.

An Inside View of Pyrotechnics—A Small Fortune for the Fourth—Adventures of a Baby Carriage—The Gossip of a Day Related by the Topical Talker.

"BE kind enough to leave your cigar outside the door," said the boss of the fireworks department in a city store to me yesterday, "for we really can't afford to have all these things go up in smoke before July 4."

"And how much does Pittsburg send up as incense to the patriotic gods on Independence Day?" I asked.

"A good many tons of fireworks—and as much proportionately as the most enthusiastic celebrant of the glorious Fourth in the land," said he. "I have made a rough calculation many a time of what the Pittsburg patriots spend for fireworks on this holiday, and last year—let me see! I should say that 20,000 boxes of ordinary firecrackers were set off, which would mean, with 40 packs to each box, about 800,000 packs; at the same time 1,000 cases of cannon or giant crackers, with 10 to 40 packs in a case, were consumed. These, with the finer fireworks, rockets, Roman candles, set pieces and so on, would certainly involve an expense of from $35,000 to $40,000. Pittsburg and all its suburbs, including Allegheny and the neighboring towns, in trade a part of Pittsburg, may be set down as likely to spend $50,000 on fireworks for the Fourth this year. There are a number of citizens here who think nothing of spending $250 to $500 on the Fourth's fireworks. You see there's a pretty wide range in prices. You can buy firecrackers, for instance, at $1 50 a box or 5 cents a pack, or you can pay 75 cents for a single cracker; you can squander 50 cents on a single Roman candle or get off cheaply with a modest article for a cent; and so it is with sky rockets, they begin at a cent and go up to $4. The other day a man walked out of this store with a small package of sky rockets—only two and a half dozen—which cost him no less than $45."

Facts About Fireworks.

"The change in the mode of taxing imported fireworks has made them somewhat dearer," the expert on fireworks said. "The duty used to be levied on the case, and a good-sized rebate was allowed on damaged goods, but now the duty is by the pound without any rebate. Importers under the old plan, with more or less connivance on the part of the customs' inspectors, used to collect rebates on a large part of their invoices on the ground of the goods being damaged. A fireworks broker was telling me the other day how a few weeks ago he was called in by the Government to reappraise a large consignment on which a rebate had been originally granted. Of the alleged damaged goods he found 75 per cent were absolutely unimpaired in value. Without any chance to get their goods through cheaply, at the expense of Uncle Sam, the importers, since the McKinley bill passed, have raised the prices on the finer kind of fireworks. Since June 1 a combination of wholesale dealers in fireworks in this country has been formed, and as a result prices have advanced from 20 to 40 per cent. For instance, one article on the list which used to sell at $3 50 now stands at $6. All the same, as far as the general run of fireworks in the popular grades is concerned, Pittsburgers will not have to pay any more for them than usual.

"Most of the firecrackers are still imported from China and Japan, although in the last three years America has come to the front in the manufacture of giant and cannon crackers. The crackers of American make produce a great deal more noise for their size and money than the Chinese. It is a good point for the small boy and his parents and guardians to remember when they are selecting crackers for the Fourth that the somewhat attenuated American firecracker, with its core of wood and compact case, will give five times as much noise as the imported cracker twice the size, but loosely wrapped and pulpy at heart.

"There are not many novelties in fireworks this year; there are more varieties of fancy rockets and Roman candles than usual; and the balloon makers seem to have humped themselves to produce oddities. The set pieces are mostly made to order in the factories, of which the majority are located on Long Island—a desert is desirable, you know, when explosives are being handled."

A Queer Wedding Present.

"The Adventures of a Baby Carriage" is not as dignified a title as "The Adventures of a Phaeton," that served for one of Black's novels, but it would fit a story that is having a wide circulation in this city just now.

It appears that a gentleman who resides outside the city was invited to attend a fashionable wedding that took place here last week. His wife came with him to the city, and, it must be added, brought along a new dress specially built for the occasion. They went in the first place to stay for a day or two with a relative in Allegheny, and the day before the wedding migrated to the house of another relative in the East End. Their trunk they left behind, intending to have a local express company transfer it. The directions for the transfer were given by the gentleman himself, and he seized the opportunity to send a wedding present to the bride-elect by the same agency. The trunk and the present were at the house in Allegheny, and the expressman was ordered to fetch both at the same time.

There was standing in the hall at the time the expressman called a baby carriage, done up in burlap, with some fishing rods strapped beneath it. The expressman took the baby-carriage to be the other package he had been charged to deliver, and without inquiring took it out, then the trunk, and went on his way rejoicing. He drove to the house of the bride-elect, carried up the baby-carriage and handed it over to the servant who opened the door, merely saying that it was from Mr. ——. What he did next nobody seems to know, except that he did not take the trunk to its proper destination. With the new dress inside it, the trunk floated around the East End till the day after the wedding.

The effect of the baby-carriage's mysterious arrival upon the household where a bride-elect was eagerly scanning the imports was startling. A baby-carriage is not a customary wedding present. It may have a legitimate entry later, of course. Still it mystified more than it mortified those who examined it. The maid who had taken it in reported the name the expressman had given as the donor's. That only deepened the mystery. Then someone discovered the fishing rods knit to the baby-carriage's anatomy, and speculation took a new direction. It was not till night fell that the true inwardness of it all was revealed, and the laughter began over "The Adventures of a Baby-Carriage."

A Pointer for Poets.

"It is not much use giving poets pointers about anything," said a man who is guilty of writing verse for magazines, "but it is a pity that all of them do not understand how much it mars a poem to print it in any but the plainest kind of type. Many a poem has suffered terribly from being printed in script or archaic type. Wide margins and good white paper stand for a great deal, but even they will not compensate for the injury improper type can inflict upon a poem. Half the people who like poetry, and they are none too numerous, won't take the pains to decipher the average poem printed in script or like illegible form. Lots of men who write for the magazines and weekly papers appear to think that their poems are set off to advantage by being scrawled in a weak imitation of handwriting. This very day, with a keen appetite for anything poetical, I had a hard struggle to read a really clever poem in one of this month's magazines, because it was concealed by the straggling knock-kneed script in which it was printed. It is bad enough for a poet to cultivate obscurity in handwriting or lapse into it through carelessness, but that is a matter for himself and the typesetters to fight out. When it comes to print most poets desire to be read, and if they are wise they will insist upon plain Roman type, thanking merciful providence if it is the largest type in the case. If on the other hand perfect justice were administered by the editors, half the poetry printed ought to be engraved in the most artistic, which means of course, the most obscure style conceivable, for then it would have no readers and cause no tears. But the best poems usually meet the vilest fate."

Elastic but Strong, This Land.

"WHEN foreigners impugn the elasticity and strength of our institutions," said Robert D. Layton to me yesterday, "I am fond of quoting to them a bit of my own experience. In the spring of 1865, I was present when General Johnston surrendered to Sherman. The regiment I served in, the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, formed a part of General Sherman's escort. One of the surprises of that day to us troopers was the appearance of General Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader. He had been raising cain with us for months, and this and his raids in previous campaigns, had made us think of him as a being of fearful proportions. We expected to find a giant, and when a little man of spare frame was pointed out to us as the terrible General Wheeler, we were rather disgusted.

"Well, almost twenty years later, in the winter of 1881, I guess it was, I happened to be in the visitor's gallery of the House of Representatives at Washington. Ralph Beaumont, the labor leader, was with me, and I asked him who the little man was who was then addressing the House on the tariff from the Democratic side. 'You ought to know him,' said Beaumont. 'He used to make it warm for you once; he's General Wheeler.' And for the second time I was surprised to see the little man from Alabama. The first time I met him he had just given up an attempt to smash the United States Government, and here sixteen years later was he making laws for the United States. The country that can furnish such proofs of its elastic liberty, strength and fraternal generosity as this has nothing to fear from within."

TO KEEP GRAVES GREEN.

A New Jersey Man's Singular Will Contested by His 55 Cousins.

New York Evening Post.]

A novel suit has been begun in chancery at Trenton, N. J. It involves the question whether a man has a right to have his grave kept green. Nathan Eldon was a thrifty citizen of Vineland, and all the money that he could accumulate he designed should be expended in keeping his own grave, as well as that of his wife, green and well marked. He had no heirs of any consequence, and so he made his will setting aside $5,000 as a perpetual fund, which was to be used in keeping his grave and that of his wife's in good repair. Both are buried in the Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland. He also provided that any funds above $5,000 should go to the cemetery authorities to be used wisely by them in making improvements, and he made the authorities of Vineland the executors of this will.

Another clause provided that $5,000 should be set aside to keep in repair the graves of other members of the family buried at Buxton, Me.; $2,000 of this amount to be expended in placing stones over these graves, and he made the authorities of the town the executors of this part of the will. When the will was offered for probate 55 cousins scattered all over the Eastern States came to the front and objected to the probate.

PLEBEIAN TENANT WANTED.

A Landlord Who Thinks Patricians Don't Pay Their Rent.

Philadelphia Record.]

The following quaint advertisement, which appeared in one of the city papers the other day, is attributed to genial "Tom" Donaldson, "the man who beat Blaine," as he is sometimes called in allusion to his connection with the management of the Republican national campaign in 1884, and with the Burchard incident, a title, by the way, in which Mr. Donaldson takes no pleasure:

"To rent, No. 871 Preston street; it is of no moment whether the tenant's grandfather assisted John Hancock in the Declaration—and they must not be too good—a plebeian tenant preferred. Patricians seldom, if ever, pay rent without a legal skirmish; no boarders to be taken; the highest qualification requisite will be evidence of capacity to lay 28 beans or shekels per month in advance in the hand of the gentlemanly collector."

YOUNG JEFFERSON MARRIED.

According to Previous Announcement He Weds Miss Bender, of Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Joseph Jefferson, Jr., son of Joseph Jefferson, the well-known actor, was married at 8 o'clock this morning to Miss Blanche Beatrice Bender, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bender.

The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents, Brooklyn, and one-half hour later the newly-married couple left the house to go aboard the steamship Etruria, which sailed for Europe at 10 o'clock.

CORRECTING THE FLAG DESIGN.

The War Department Fixes the Arrangement of the Blue Field.

WASHINGTON June 13.—The following order was issued at the War Department to-day: "The field or union of the National flag in use in the army will, on and after July 4, 1891, consist of 44 stars in six rows, the upper and lower rows to have eight stars, and the second, third, fourth and fifth rows seven stars each, in a blue field.

At Least an Explanation.

San Antonio Express.]

Sir William Gordon-Cumming is a man of birth and breeding, and has been a gallant soldier. There is but one explanation of the fact that he descended to the "flim-flam game" on the night at Tranby Croft: He was hypnotized by the Prince of Wales.

This Is No Skin Game.

Harrisburg Patriot.]

"Tanner" is English slang for a piece of money. That being the case it may not be improper to remark that the Hide and Leather Bank, of New York, which has a capital of $500,000, is well tanned.

WITH CROWNS AND WITHOUT.

EX-SENATOR McDONALD, of Indiana, is seriously ill.

MR. GLADSTONE is confined to his bed, but his illness is not serious.

IT is rumored that Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea will be married this week.

MRS. HARRISON and her grandchildren will go to Cape May next Thursday.

ELLEN TERRY is suffering from influenza and has been obliged to take a much needed rest.

SIR AMBROSE SHEA, Governor of the Bahamas, and lady, sailed from New York yesterday for Scotland.

MISS RITA, the young American singer, has just returned to Berlin from a successful tour through Russia.

LILLIAN RUSSELL patronizes the races every fine day. She always attracts attention and never wears the same costume twice. She can pick the winners, too.

THE Czar of Russia will celebrate his silver wedding next November, in a moderate fashion, near Copenhagen. Immediately thereafter, if invited, he will visit Emperor William in Berlin or Potsdam.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS denies the report telegraphed from St. Louis that he had been tendered the Chancellorship of the Washington University, of St. Louis. The report was as great a surprise to him as anybody else.

DR. WILLIAM SEWARD WEBB has purchased 33,000 acres of land besides the 77,000 recently secured for his private park in the Adirondacks. The whole amount was obtained at about $5 or $6 an acre, and includes several lakes.

PROF. THEODORE WOOLSEY DWIGHT, who retires from Columbia College on July 1, was one of the best law teachers in the country. His retirement from active service in Columbia College will create a vacancy in that "house of learning" which will be difficult to fill.

LORD COVENTRY, of whom so much has been heard in the Gordon-Cumming trial, is the principal steward of the Jockey Club, the final authority on racing matters, and chairman of the tribunal before whom all offenders against the laws of the turf and of betting are tried.

BY Henry Irving's special desire, his son Henry will commence his theatrical career under John Hare, the lessee, manager and leading actor of Garrick's Theater. Young Henry Irving will make his debut at that theater during the coming season as *Lord Beaufroy* in the "School for Scandal."

BILL ARP, the Georgia humorist, whose jokes have aroused appreciative smiles north of Mason and Dixon's line, is 60 years old and the father of nine children. He may properly be styled also the father of American humor, for he has entertained two generations of newspaper readers and is still at it.

LADY BROOKE in her girlhood was as demure as a little Quakeress and even more devout. She was a constant churchgoer and had a "mission" for parish work. So, perhaps, after all her interest in the Prince of Wales is purely platonic and springs from a laudable desire to turn H. R. H. from the error of his ways.

MURRAY'S MUSINGS.

A Story for People Who Believe in Luck—Colored People's Dress—A Fresh Washington Scandal—A Dog's Dose of Taffy—Eva Hamilton.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW YORK, June 13.—The colored gentry of Sixth avenue form a curious and interesting feature of the cosmopolitan crowd that makes up the sum total of New York's population. The dark tide flows into Broadway at Thirty-third street at certain hours of the day as the turbid waters of the Missouri flow into the broader and grander Mississippi, and going with it but not of it. This tide is distinctly colored, but is not wholly of the negro race. In no other city in the United States can be seen the real colored gentleman in all his glory as he can be seen in this section of the Tenderloin precinct. The dandy negro cannot be found in the South. On Sixth avenue he outswells the swells of swelldom.

For the most part the negro dandy is "loud" in his attire, and if that style of dress can be said to become anybody it is most becoming to the colored dude. But the Sixth avenue dandies are not necessarily of that stamp. You can see many of them dressed in good taste and in a style creditable to any white exquisite. The distingue air with which they carry this personal magnificence is that of the born and bred aristocrat. No amount of "guying" disturbs their outward calm. And they stand enough open comment and running satire to kill a white dude with mortification. While the colored dandy is a good dresser his opposite sex are, as a rule, absolutely chaotic in taste. The latter spend a good deal of money on their personal adornment, but usually with results akin to the horrible—purple, heliotropes, lilacs, blues, greens, and almost anything made up almost anyway except the most becoming. A dressmaker says the colored ladies are obstinate with their own ideas, but liberal with their money. If you want to see them in all their gorgeous jimjamness try Sixth avenue some Sunday evening.

There Is Something in Luck.

RIDICULE it as we may, there is something in luck; and if there isn't you cannot break the faith of some people. The other day a young English friend of mine picked up a two-and-a-half-cent Columbian coin—probably the smallest silver piece in the world. "That's luck," said the young man, who has an English syndicate deal on his hands, and he straightway invited a couple of friends up to the hotel bar. He felt more confidence in the coin as the day advanced. For he showed it to several friends, all of whom curiously examined the piece and smiled with its possessor.

He finally went joyfully—I may say oh-be-joyfully—home late for dinner and found his wife fretting with red eyes. He began to cheer her up by pleasantly beginning the topic of his afternoon and exhibiting his find.

"Luck! luck!!! Don't you talk to me about luck!" she fairly shrieked, plunging into the sofa cushions and hysterics.

In the course of half an hour's hard work she had recovered sufficiently to inform him that she had her pocket picked while out shopping, and lost a diamond ring she had been afraid to wear, and all the money given her that morning for her summer clothes. Finally she braced up all at once and said imperatively:

"Gimme that coin!" As she pitched it out of the window she uttered the usual feminine oath, "Drat the thing, there!" and both she and her husband felt better.

Another Washington Scandal Brewing.

THE Government Secret Service officers find plenty to do recently. "I was surprised to see a United States detective dogging the heels of the Argentine Minister on Broadway," said a Washington visitor. "But it is privately known that complaints have been made to the State Department that the Argentine people are engaged in furnishing supplies to the Chilean revolutionists. Hence this lookout, I suppose, that has been put upon this Representative of the Argentine Republic in this country. I happen to know the detective, otherwise the shadowing would probably never have been noticed. Speaking of the Secret Service, that bureau has been doing good service in Washington City. It was through one of their men that young Raum was exposed. In a short time you will probably read in one of the daily papers about a more serious scandal than that of Raum and involving a much higher personage. Remember what I tell you."

A Massive Piece of Physical Perfection.

THERE is a big, picturesque policeman of the Broadway squad who is noted among the habitues of the Rialto for his flowing, blonde mustache, who turns an occasional dollar as an artist's model. Having posed during his watch on deck for the benefit of the common people in the flesh, he is transferred to imperishable canvas to gladden the artistic eye of generations yet to come. He has the trunk and arms of a giant. In the opinion of a distinguished artist this policeman is the best specimen of massive physical perfection he ever saw. Of course, the lady artists have all had a hack at him with pencil and brush, for which he invariably gets $1 a sitting. No wonder he carries the air of a man thoroughly satisfied with himself.

New York's Telegraph Service.

THE local telegraph service in New York is abominable. If you wish to communicate with a friend anywhere in the city the telegraph, which ought to be the quickest, is the most unsatisfactory medium. I can walk from the Western Union office at Thirty-third street to any address in Harlem before a private telegram filed at the start will be delivered at such address. The same thing may be done during the day with regard to any place down town not contiguous to the great exchanges. As a rule a local letter mailed anywhere in town will be delivered within two hours. The only variation is usually in the time of mailing so as to connect with the collector. A letter costs 2 cents. A telegram sent from Broadway and Thirtieth street to Waverley place took two hours and a half to reach the destination. Cost, 20 cents.

If the mail carrier finds the addressed not in the letter is left. The telegraph messenger will often leave a blank requiring the person to whom the message is sent to call at the office and get it. It not unfrequently occurs that the principals in the telegraphic mode of communication meet before a message is delivered. Sometimes the message is never delivered. There would seem to be something that would bear bracing up in our local telegraph management.

They Abhor Legal Papers.

"WE have about $10,000 belonging to negroes, many of them living in New York and on Long Island," said Mr. Sherburne Hopkins, of Washington City, at the St. James the other evening. "I'm over here trying to settle with them. It is part of an old claim against the Government. These people are hard to find and more difficult to deal with when found than any other class of claimants. They are suspicious about signing papers and very obstinate in their opinions, which opinions they apparently entertain on every conceivable subject. In this case the trouble is increased by intermarriages of the descendants of the same family. This is especially true of those on Long Island. The Southern-bred negro is tractable, but these New York negroes are smarter, often fairly well educated, and look upon a legal paper as a bull looks at a red flag. Very likely many of them have been badly bitten in legal and business transactions."

Dion Boucicault's Handsome Son.

THERE is a handsome young Englishman playing the role of man-about-town just now who enjoys the life of New York's fast set about as well as any handsome young man can. His name is Dion Boucicault and he is a son of the old adapter and a chip of the old block. An acquaintance describes young Boucicault as the "handsomest and rudest man in town." This is saying a good deal or very little for our New Yorkers. I don't know which. Boucicault played small parts with Charles Wyndham in London and is said to have ambition in the way of play writing. He is a well-made, black-eyed gentleman with dark, bushy hair, and in his studies of American life and character greatly affects the society of the loveliest long-legged ornament of the American stage, "as she is," at Koster & Bial's.

Not So Stupid After All.

THE other day an artist who had accumulated in his rooms a varied assortment of bottles, old rugs, papers, paint tubes, etc., made a desperate effort to get rid of them. The janitor declined to take the stuff away for what it was worth. In his dilemma the energetic knight of the brush finally scoured the streets for a junkman with a push cart. He was felicitating himself upon having made a good bargain when he discovered that the rag and bottle man had wrapped up his brand new coat with the other things. By that time the itinerant had disappeared. This by way of illustrating a favorite mode of operation on the part of street gentry. They affect stupidity. If caught they made a mistake—if not, well, the other fellow made a mistake, see?

Eva Mann-Hamilton's Latest.

THE brazen effrontery of the woman who ruined the late Mr. Robert Ray Hamilton is illustrated in her announcement that she is to appear in a play called "The Hammertons," founded upon that social scandal. It is generally talked of about town and quite as generally pronounced a blackmailing scheme to catch the Hamilton family. The supposition is that the already sufficiently humiliated Hamiltons will pay rather than see the play put on the stage. A prominent lawyer says an injunction would lie against the managers of such a show. The best injunction, however, and the most effective way of putting an end to Eva Mann's theatrical aspirations is to let the thing alone. No respectable theater in New York would give her house room, and if such a play is attempted in any other here the star is likely to have a rocky time of it.

A Dog With a Mouthful of Taffy.

DID you ever give a dog taffy? That is what amuses Broadway loungers and the noted white bull-terrier of the blind man on the corner. A wag and the dog and the blind man and the taffy drew a great crowd the other evening. The half-masticated stuff stuck in the bright animal's jaws and his fruitless efforts to bolt it, or to get his foot on it, or to dispose of it in some way were comical and caused intense delight among his audience. His dilemma did not prevent him from seizing all he could get. Just as he had securely stuck his teeth together a passing poodle attracted his attention and he made the usual jump the length of his tether; but his powerful jaws absolutely refused to work. They had lost their snap. The poodle stared at him with impudent amazement, while the look of pain and humiliation that passed over the terrier's face was almost human in expression. Samson waking up to find his hair neatly barbered was nothing to it.

Banking on Fashionable Folly.

MR. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN says the new hotel at Fortress Monroe in course of completion will be opened formally for guests next December. It will probably be made a Christmas affair. Everything is being done on an immense scale. From being a mere summer resort for Southerners, Fortress Monroe has become exceedingly popular as a winter resort for Northerners. This makes it an all-the-year round watering place, and, consequently, a hit for a hotel. But why anybody would want to stay there any length of time either winter or summer beats any man who can live in New York. However, the same might be said of many other fashionable resorts. The average society woman must do something, or go somewhere, or—bust.

Two Good Words to Use.

IT is a pleasant thing to note the good, plain, old-fashioned, sensible words, "Men" and "Women" over the doors leading to some of the ferry boat cabins. Those abominations, "Gents' Cabin," "Ladies' Cabin," still hold their own on most of the boats. If there is any worse use of English than "ladies" and "gents" to distinguish and denominate the sexes, I don't know what it is. A "gent" in New York is a tough and a rounder. Quite a different person from a gentleman. "Ladies" is made to cover everything in petticoats, and "gentleman" everything in trousers. "Men" and "women" are the only comprehensive terms to be employed, and these are used everywhere the world over, except in the United States.

CHARLES THEODORE MURRAY.

DUMMIES TO ORDER.

A Request for a Deaf Barber Was Promptly Complied With.

M. Quad in New York World.]

He entered the barber shop on Park Row a day or two ago, and after looking around for a moment, he advanced to the proprietor and said:

"I may be rather strange in my ways, but that's my business. Have you a deaf and dumb barber here?"

"I have, sir."

"Well, I want him to shave me. These New York barbers talk me tired."

He was directed to a chair, and for the next 14 minutes the barber lathered and shaved and scraped and sponged, and not a word was uttered. When the job was completed the stranger got out of the chair with the remark:

"This is the sort of barber I have been looking for, and I want to give him a quarter extra. He had taken his check, paid and been brushed, and was just going out, when the dumb barber bowed and scraped, and observed:

"Thanks! Please call again!"

And the other whirled and looked him up and down and all over for two long minutes, and then went off growling:

"Hanged if they wouldn't make a mummy to order here in New York!"

MR. FOSTER FACETIOUS.

Eating at the Rate of 50 Miles an Hour Causes Dyspepsia.

New York Advertiser.]

Here's the latest yarn about Secretary of the Treasury Foster. He sprung a little joke on his private secretary while the two were traveling from Washington to New York on the Congressional limited one day last week. They dined on the train, and while at dinner Secretary Foster remarked:

"You'll get dyspepsia, surely, if you are not careful."

"How's that?"

"Perhaps you don't know that you are eating at the rate of 50 miles an hour."

The private secretary said that he would stop the train.

Everybody Well Done.

Cleveland Plain-Dealer.]

People may be willing to take Mr. Lowell's word for it that a day in June is very rare, but they want it distinctly understood that the sort of days inflicted on this suffering community in this month of June are not rare enough by half.

With Jaws Wide Open.

Chicago Times.]

An endowment order called the "Order of the Gates Ajar" proposes to give Chicagoans $1 for every 32 cents intrusted to it. A better name for the institution would be "The Order of the Sharks Agape."

The Place for Young Men.

Boston Globe.]

Toronto's Prescott, the new President of the International Typographical Union is only 27. The young men are coming to the front all along the line.

DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Hamilton Mackenzie.

Hamilton Mackenzie, a well-known citizen, died at an early hour yesterday morning at Canton while praying. He awoke his wife at 3 o'clock and said he was going to die, and requested her to pray for him. She did so and he joined in the prayer. Shortly afterward he fell to the floor and expired. Mr. Mackenzie went to Canton from Beaver, Pa., eight years ago. He leaves a wife and family of 11 children. One son resides in Pittsburg. He was aged 63.

Major Bell Whiteford.

REV. GEORGE BELL, of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., was notified on Wednesday by cable of the death from fever at Nagpori, India, of Major Bell Whiteford, his eldest son, who had adopted the name of his maternal uncle. Major Whiteford was an eminent linguist and engineer. He was only 42 years of age and had visited Canada two years ago.

Obituary Notes.

WILLIAM HARTMAN, an early settler of Indiana, died at Crawfordsville Friday, aged 87 years.

EDWARD LEHEN, German Consul and head of the house of Lehen & Co., of Tocna, Peru, is dead.

THEODORE G. DAUB, one of the best-known merchants of Easton, Pa., died Friday, aged 38 years.

MRS. CHLOE OGDEN, a colored woman, died at Indianapolis Friday at the age of 127 years. She was born a slave in North Carolina.

ANDREW W. BEARD, who died at Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, kept a hotel for more than 50 years at Norristown. He was 75 years old.

PETER ARNOLD, who died Thursday at Manheim, Pa., was believed to be the heaviest man in Pennsylvania, weighing nearly 450 pounds. He was 67 years old.

HON. GEORGE E. HODGDON, ex-Mayor of Portsmouth, N. H., died in that city Friday. He had also served as a member of the Legislature and was a Grand Army man.

CAPTAIN LEOPOLDO SANCHEZ, who for some years was the captain of the port of Callao, is dead. The deceased officer commanded the Talisman during the war with Chile.

FRANCIS O'NEILL, for 27 years School Director of Downington, Pa., died Thursday in his 65th year. He was Treasurer of the town for nearly 20 years, and filled various other offices of trust in his borough.

GEORGE GINNAVAN died at his home in Baltimore Friday, in the 79th year of his age. He was one of the oldest locomotive engineers on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and during his long service of 50 years had but one accident.

CAPTAIN GEORGE E. RIDGEWAY, a prominent Grand Army man and an influential citizen of Franklin, died yesterday morning after a lingering illness. Mr. Wilson stood high as a Mason, and his funeral this afternoon will be under the auspices of that order.

COLONEL WHITNEY died at his home near Franklin Grove, Ill., Thursday. Realizing several months ago that the end must soon come, he called together all his friends on his last birthday, January 22, when he was 100 years old, and bade them a last farewell. Colonel Whitney was probably one of the oldest members of the Masonic order in the world.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—It is said that Lawrence Barrett's estate is inventoried at $221,000.

—Two men are searching for a load of copper which is alleged to have been sunk at Erie.

—Two Indianapolis girls climbed a smoke-stack 120 feet high, winning a box of gloves and local fame.

—An incorrigible youngster in New York stole the baby carriage from home, and sold it for 30 cents.

—Boston policemen will hereafter carry their clubs in their pockets so they will not use them too often.

—A cow owned by Parker Milliken, of Saco, Me., gave birth to four calves Wednesday. They didn't survive.

—More than 18,000 gallons of brandy were recently shipped in one lot from Sacramento, Cal., to Bremen, Germany.

—Dieppe suddenly appears at the home of the most marvelous ivory carvers ever known, the Chinese and Swiss not excepted.

—In the recent Missouri cyclone a horse was carried over J. H. Lucher's farm house and dashed to death in the field beyond, but the house was untouched.

—Bicyclists flashed red lights in front of an engine on the Jersey Central the other night. Engineer Mynahan was so badly frightened his hair turned white.

—A baby alligator, brought from Florida five years ago and liberated in a Lincoln, Me., swamp, has grown to a monster that can eat a dog—so the noble Penobscot Indians say.

—A cave-in on the farm of J. H. Miller, 18 miles from Sedalia, Mo., at the head of Lake creek, revealed an underground river. The water is 25 feet deep and the stream is very rapid.

—Fifteen feet in the solid ledge on Island Garden, Me., where the masons had been blasting and excavating, they have found a spring of pure cold water. It is to be saved for the people.

—Next to America, France employs more women in clerical positions than any other country. Their wages as bookkeepers and accountants range between 1,000 and 3,000 francs a year.

—The case of Jonathan Jones, charged with murder, is on trial in Council Bluffs. This case has been the first on the trial list for 13 years, and there have been various reasons for a rehearing.

—After the 23d of this month no person or firm doing business in South Carolina will be permitted to sell a pistol, or even a pistol cartridge, in that State without first taking out a license and paying $200 for it.

—F. V. Berry, of Portland, Me., met with a curiosity while on a recent visit to Bar Mills, Buxton. He caught a turtle and on its back was inscribed the dates 1867, 1870 and 1887. Different initials were over each date.

—John McMahon fell into a mine at Anthracite, Western Territories of Canada, on Wednesday, falling 280 feet. He was taken to Calgary, and the doctors think he will live, although he has several bones broken.

—One gets some idea of the size of the moth tribe by contemplating the fact that the late Harry Edwards, the actor, owned a collection of moths and butterflies containing more than 300,000 specimens which were insured for $17,000.

—Divers in the clear waters of the tropical seas find that fish of different colors when frightened do not all dart in the same direction, but that each different kind takes shelter in that portion of the submarine growth nearest in color to that of the fish.

—A Cold Spring, R. I., cat was robbed of her kittens and gray squirrels put in their stead. She takes every care of them and shows great affection. As they have grown older she wears a suspicious look as she sits by and watches some of the antics of her strange family.

—The "old gray horse" owned by J. O. Hayes & Co., is 25 years old. He has hauled most of the lime used in Lewiston, Me., the last 20 years. Daniel Webster, a man 70 years old, drives him. The firm say they are thinking of retiring both horse and driver on a liberal pension.

—The 52-ton new steel breech-loading gun, the largest ever made in this country, was landed at Sandy Hook. It was cast at the Watervliet Arsenal, West Troy, is 36¼ feet long, bore 34 feet, and will stand a charge of 440 pounds of powder. It is said the gun will throw a distance of 15 miles.

—The old story about cats being afraid of water was upset last Thursday during the freshet in Asotin, Wash. A mother cat whose premises were overflowed brought out a kitten in her mouth to a place of safety and immediately returned through flood and debris to her bed and secured the remaining member of her family, which she also landed in a safe place.

—A lobster recently caught in Belfast Bay, Me., weighed 13 pounds and measured 37 inches from the end of his tail to the end of the longest claw, 20 inches around the body, and 17 inches around the large claw. Barnacles adhered to the claws and body. The monster was too large to enter the trap, but as the trap was drawn up became entangled in the heading and was safely landed in the boat.

—The steamer Twilight, at Moosehead Lake, is commanded by one of the youngest, if not the youngest, captains in the State, Captain Abner Coburn Robinson. It surprises a good many people to see 17-years-old Captain Robinson directing the movements of the boat from the pilot house. No steamboat man on the lake is said to know that sheet of water more thoroughly and he is very popular with the fishing parties.

—One of the interesting articles to be seen at Waldoboro, Me., is a changeable silk dress, 104 years old. It is made slip-fashion, lined about the waist with brown linen, and has a silk belt about one inch wide, no facing about the bottom, made to trail. It was the property of Mrs. Betsey Shibles, of Thomaston. Her mother was a sister to the lamented Daniel Webster. The dress was torn when she went to General Knox's funeral.

—Between 60,000,000,000 and 100,000,000,000 codfishes are taken from the sea around the shores of Newfoundland every year. A single cod yields something like 3,500,000 eggs each year, and over 8,000,000,000, have been found in the roe of a single cod. A herring of six or seven ounces in weight is provided with 30,000,000 ova. After making all reasonable allowances for the destruction of eggs and of the young it has been calculated that in three years a single pair of herrings will produce 154,000,000.

THEY BREED SMILES.

Customer—I'd like about six months' time on these diamonds. "Time's money," you know.

Jeweler—Certainly; but you don't expect the goods and a lot of money for the price of the goods alone, do you?—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Wholesale Jeweler—Your inexperience is against you, but I may give you a trial if you have no family incumbrances.

Applicant—There are none worth mentioning except a trust deed on father's sawmill, a vendor's lien on brother John's farm and a chattel mortgage on sister Maria's husband's sorrel colt.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Photographer—Be careful how you handle that paper. You might hurt its feelings.

Visitor—Hurt its feelings?

Photographer—Yes, its extremely sensitive!—*Photographic Times.*

The sweet is always mingled
With the bitter in life's cup;
The price of coal is falling
When the mercury's going up.
—*N. Y. Press.*

Merchant—Didn't you know better than to let anybody pass such a bill as that on you?

Clerk—What's the matter with it?

It's a rank counterfeit.

I thought it was good. It had the reg'lar tobacco smell about it.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"You have spring heels on your shoes, haven't you dear?" said a lady to Flossie, aged 4 years.

"Yes," was the reply, "but I s'pose it'll soon be time now for me to have some with summer heels on, won't it?"—*Toledo Blade.*

"Yes," said the professor, "even trees have sex."

"How Shocking!" exclaimed Miss Prude, "Don't you think, professor, that we had better discontinue our study of physiology in the vegetable world until the limbs of the trees shall have been properly draped?"—*Pharmaceutical Era.*

Hobson—Why do they always dock a race horse?

Dobson—Probably for the same reason that they dock a vessel or a poor mechanic. To make 'em fast.—*New York Telegram*

Jaspar—You have read the Presbyterian Confession of Faith, you say. Are its doctrines really so very hard to swallow?

Jumpuppe—Oh, no, not much harder than it would be to climb up a telegraph pole and then turn round and swallow the big and blooming earth.—*New York Herald.*