SETTLED BY MR. SPOFFORD.

Change a Date.

made under ceth before Commissioner Shields, in New York, by Lawyer Harrison,

in a suit over the Encyclopædia Britannica copyright, to the effect that the receipt

from Scribner's Sons of the copyright vol-ume required to be deposited with the Librarian of Congress had been changed from April 7 to April 6, 1888. Mr. Spofford

said: 'The statement is ex-parte, and is made with care to exclude all that would

explain the situation. There is no official

record of copyright, such as described by law, and none is kept. The 'record' referred

ury .- Boston Globe.

dom, and truth.-Toronto Mail.

JONES' LAST HOPE GONE

York Even for a Week.

thing if Hill would permit him to beco

any policy dictated by the Governor-Sena-He would go so far, so rumor has it, as

He pleaded hard with Governor Hill, urg

ing that it had been the ambition of his life to be Governor of the State, and that it was

to be Governor of the State, and that it was sore indeed to be shut out from the place which the election of Hill to the Senate made legitimately his right. Hill's answer was a point blank refusal. He informed they enerable aspirant that it would be impossible to yield the Executive chair to a man who had acted with the Republicans in the last campaign and had done all in his power to defeat the Democratic candidate for Governor. It was not necessary to have an affidavit. He, Hill, would take care that his own policy would be carried out by handing the governorship to Mr. Flower himself. Thus the last hope of Jones is gone, and he will return on January 1 to the exclusive work of manufacturing scales and selling them to his beloved farmers.

KNOWN BY EVERYBODY.

JUDGE TOURGEE, who has been ill at

Denver for some time, is considerably bet-ter, and it is believed he will recover in a

ANTON RUBENSTEIN, the Russian

eries of 50 concerts to be given in the

SENATOR COLQUOIT, of Atlanta, Ga., is said to be considering the advisability of withdrawing because he does not feel ablo

DR. KEELEY, the gold-cure man, says the

reason he does not make his formula known is because he is afraid it will soon become a

MR. HIRSCH, the United States Minister

to Turkey, is at the Savoy Hotel, London.

He will proceed on Sunday to Paris, and on Wednesday he will take the Oriental ex-

THOMAS K. HUGHES, who always has

the last word in matters pertaining to Dickens, has recently written a work on Pick-

wick, which does not have to be taken in a

CARTER HARRISON, who saw much of

Mrs. Manderson, and Hon. and Mrs. John D.

THE Duke of Marlborough has obtained

part of the Blenheim estates, which were

The Duke's heir, the Marquis of Blandford,

ineffectually opposed the alienation of the

TO WINTER.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Winter, cruel Winter, let your white tears fall Lightly on the Cabin, gently on the Hall; Do not bar the pathway chastened ones must tread

Thinly clad and hungry, working hard for bread,

Winds that enter home nests where the fledgling

Winter, cheerless Winter, songless, dreary, sere, On your snowy pillow sighs the lab'ring year; When it lays the infant on your ley breast

Linger longer, sunbeam, in the blue-red West,

Winter, chilly Winter, bathe in Southern be

Warm your ley fingers where the angels play So they will not deaden rag-wrapped lumps of

obering up process instead of a cure.

press for Constantinople.

purely Pickwickian sense.

planist, has accepted an offer of \$125,000 for a

nents in the interim

short time.

United States.

was seen to-day with reference to state

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.-Librarian Spofford

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1846 Vol. 44, No. 216.—Entered at Pittsburg Postoffice

Business Office--Corner Smithfield and Diamond Streets. News Rooms and Publishing House

78 and So Diamond Street, in New Dispatch Building.

EASTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE, ROOM 21, TRIBUNG BUILDING, NEW YORK, where complete files of THE DISPATCH can always be found. Foreign advertisers appreciate the convenience. Home advertisers and friends of THE DISPATCH, while in New York, are also made welcome.

THE DISPATUH is regularly on sail at Brentano's, Union Square, New York, and T. Are del'Opera, turis, France, schere anyone who has been disap-anned at a hole areas stand can obtain it.

TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

POSTAGE PRES IN THE UNITED STATES. DAILY DISPATCH, One Month H.y Disparen, including Sunday, 1 year., 16 00 DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 2m 'ths. 250 of smoke and gloom.

DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1m 'th. 250 STANDAY DISPATCH, One Year. 250 gloom, such as that the sunday Dispatch, One Year. 125 gloom, such as that 16 cents per week, or, including Sunday Edition, at

This issue of THE DISPATCH contains 24 pages, made up of THREE PARTS. Failure on the part of Carriers, Agents, Newsdealers or Newsboys to supply patron with a Complete Number should be promptly reported to this office.

erticles. If compensation is desired the price expected must be named. The courtesy of reraing rejected manuscripts will be extended when stamps for that purpose are inclosed, but the Editor of THE DISPATCH will under no circonsiderates be responsible for the care of unsolicsted menuacripts.

POSTAGE-All persons who mail the Sunday issue of The Dispatch to friends should bear in mind the fact that the postage thereon is Two (2) Cents. All double and triple number copies of The Dispatch require a 2-cent stamp to insure prompt delivery.

PUTTSBURG, SUNDAY, DEC. 20, 1891.

THE SALARY DECISION.

Judge Stowe decides the salary case with an opinion which holds, in brief, that the Legislature had the right to pass the act of 1883; that it passed it in a constitutional manner, and that the population of the county must be ranked by the census of 1850. While private opinion is doubtless practically unanimous as to the onestion whether the Legislature passed a bad law or not, it is easy to see that according to the judicial reasoning the law is valid.

The talk of taking the case to the Supreme Court points out that there is still chance for the opposite view to prevail. But Judge Stowe's authority indicates that the county officials are likely to get their fat salaries. While this is mitigated by the fact that the big salaries will last out for the present term, the people will this lavish manner.

for Allegheny county in the reflection that, | tery delegates remained in the convention, compared with some other political hand- representing the element that will vote for ignored by high political suthority, the against the lottery amendment. amount of money involved in this salary business is a mere flea-bite.

THE STATUTE OF LAMENTATIONS.

The political correspondent who has been enlightening the world at large through the columns of the New York Sun on the Democratic situation in this State is one of those rare geniuses hard to Ty. In his first letter he dwelt upon the difficulty of accounting for the vote in favor of the Republican party in Pennsylvania with the Bardsley and State Treasury disclosures before them. This difficulty was so great that the correspondent would have deemed it impossible if the fact did not make itself manifest. But piter several days' more deliberation he finds this explanation:

The Democrats in Pennsylvania were deleated by "the blunders of our leaders' and "the Mugwumpian tendency of the It morrats in power now," as in 1884 they were defeated by "an extra session, the refurni to recognize Stewart and his followers and the abandonment of the State." a - and even aspires to the "encomiums THE PUTTSBURG DISPATCH, the New York Ecening Post and the New York Times." Both extra sessions called by him were "gross political blunders" which cost the Democracy thousands of votes, and, worse than all, "he retains Republican officials in their places."

This view of the political situation be comes extremely amusing under analysis. To be told that any Democratic leader had it in his power to ruin the Democratic chances for success in this State in 1884 is to challenge our admiration for their ability to spoil addled eggs. But this is not so delicious as the close conjunction of the assertions that Pattison is too Mugwumplan now in his destre to gain independent support, but that he spoiled things in 1884 by his refusal to recognize Stewart and his followers." The genius that can condemn a man for his friendship to independents in one breath, and in the next perform the execution on him for having failed to gravated by the lack of space so that a recognize the independents sufficiently, is a rare and delicious spirit. The fact is, as everyone knows, that Governor Pattison has been affected by the grumblings of those hide-bound Democrats who are ever afflicted with fears lest his party shall be too large, to the degree of making this administration more rigidly Democratic than his former one. This does not affect the reliance of the Independent element, whose vote have twice turned the scale in the Governor's favor, in his integrity and ability; but it is a mistake, nevertheless, as it ignores the fact that the one Democrat who for a generation has been elected Governor of Pennsylvania gained that office twice simply because he attracted the independent element.

This fact ventilates the political eructations of complainants like the one referred to. The extra session of 1883 was proclaimed to be a blunder much more loudly than is now done for the Senate | mense traffic to make it repay the capital a candidate the majority of the people showed their confidence in a man who does his constitutional duty and leaves the onus on those who neglect theirs. And the fact sufficiently explains the Republican victories which seem to this writer to nering proposition, that the cost of a structure to sustain the traffic of foot passery well known to her own people to be a solidiy Republican State on National issues. On State issues, the merits of a liberal can idate and the vices of Republican management have sometimes caused the independent vote to throw the balance on the side of Democratic victory. In the

election this year, most voters thought that National issues predominated. They may have been in error; but that was the significance of the vote as plainly as the vote for Blaine in 1884.

The amusing sapience of Democrats who cry out against Pattison for his tolerance of the hated Mugwump, is sufficiently answered by the double fact that Pattison is the one Democrat who has been elected Governor of Pennsylvania in this generation; and that without the independent vote, the Democratic party in this State would remain a hopeless minority.

PITTSBURG'S PROBLEM.

Yesterday morning there was a typical illustration of the problem that has imposed itself upon Pittsburg within the past year. It was not a day of exceptional smoke and darkness. On the contrary the sun and fresh air dissipated the gloom rather effectually shortly after noon. But those who left their homes where bright sunlight and bracing air raised the spirits and invigorated the frame, to descend into had an impressive exhibit of the injury which Pittsburg suffers from the return

The direct damage done by smoke and gloom, such as that experienced yester-THE DAILY DISPARCHES delivered by carriers at day, is clear. The architecture of the city, which has of late years begun to show an increased appreciation of the value of attractiveness, was soiled and made dingy. The clothes of the men and women who had to spend the morning in the smoky district were damaged the stocks of books, pictures, drygoods, laces and decorative goods throughout the city underwent deterioration. The direct damage done in this way could be estimated by thousands of dollars. But even all this loss is trivial compared to the depression, the injury to eyesight and the damage to health and spirits of those who are compelled to pursue their work by gaslight, when they should have sunshine and to breathe carbonized atmosphere when they should have oxygen.

The worst of it all is that it is unneces sarv. There is talk that some of the smoke consumers do not work satisfactorily, which may have a foundation of fact in certain instances. But it is much more indisputable, that appliances are in operation in this city, and have been in operation for months, which have demonstrated that the smoke nuisance can be so far abolished as to be effectually abated, and which save their cost by economy of fuel in the first year. When this is the case those who continue to damage the public and themselves by pouring smoke out of their channeys, involuntarily convict themselves of incivism.

What is needed is a thoroughly aroused public sentiment, which shall set everybody to intelligently inquiring after the best means for perfect combustion. When this is done such inflictions as that of yesterday morning will become a rarity.

THE LOUISIANA FIGHT. The fact that the capture of the Demo cratic Convention in Louisiana does not make the triumph of the lottery gang tio well to reflect that whatever blame is complete is shown by the open withdrawal to be attached to that extremely rich re- from the Democratic organization of a moneration must be laid upon the political large share of the delegates, their fusion system which deals with public money in | with the Farmers' Alliance and the nomination of an anti-lottery ticket. In addi-Beyond this, there may be consolation | tion to this some thirty avowed anti-lotling of public funds, glossed over or the regular Democratic nominees but

> This creates a split in the Democratic ranks, which will make the politics of Louisiana more uncertain than they have language of its cotemporaries should not forbeen and leave a chance for the ultimate get to warn itself against the capital crime defeat of the lottery at the polls. The seriousness of the split is shown in the talk already heard of the nomination of a Republican ticket with the hope that in the division of the Democratic factions the Republicans might win. If the Louisiana Republicans have any regard either for their reputation or good tactics, they will avoid such a move, as urgently as poison. If there is anything that would unite the Democrats of Louisiana and induce them to swallow even the lottery, it would be the presence of a possibility of Republican success. Respectable Louisiana Republicans ought to be willing to encourage the growth of an independent party, and help to defeat the lottery, by casting their support on the side of the opposing organization.

The appearance of a regular Republican ticket in Louisiana would indicate that the lottery owns the Republican organization. Unfortunately there is not much in the character of Louislana Republicanism to indicate that such a capture could not be made rather more easily than that of the Democratic Convention.

RELIEF OF STREET CROWNING

Street blockades are attracting much attention in other cities. Boston and New York are much perturbed over the fact that their streets are at times inadequate for the demands on them. Pittsburg so far has been content to accept the crowding of its streets as a necessary evil accompanying the gratifying growth of business. But the present tendency cannot go on much longer without some measures being taken to mitigate the crowding of vehicles and traction cars. Already the principal crossings require, even with the guardianship of the corner men, a cool head and quick eye to traverse them without danger. On some of the less important streets laid out in the beginning of the century, the trouble is agcoal wagon cannot unload without blocking up a long line of cars. It is evident that our street traffic cannot grow for another decade as it has grown during the past one, without creating a necessity for

remedial measures. What these remedial measures shall be is the problem with which cities must wrestle during the next quarter of a century. The widening of already closely built streets is an immensely costly under taking, slow of achievement, and while its tardy process is going on only aggravating the difficulty. Arrangements for regulating the hours and kinds of traffic are but a salve, and hardly that when we reflect that they still further limit the use of the streets. The idea of elevating the transit lines or putting them underground, as well as of putting the tracks of steam railway on stilts have been suggested. But the underground road requires an im session of 1891; but it is worth while to invested, while the elevated structures are note that the next time the Governor was an obstruction and disfigurement of the streets. Nevertheless the latter idea contains a valuable suggestion in pointing out the possibility of elevating the lighter

traffic of the streets It is to start with a self-evident engineering proposition, that the cost of a

would take the light traffic and the walkers to the upper story of the streets would remove that most likely to suffer injury from crowding, would relieve the lower part of the streets from the crowding to that extent, would leave the heavy traffic on the solid foundation of terra firma, and would, by the removal of the sidewalks from the lower street, so increase the space available for heavy hauling that wagons could be unloaded without difficulty, and yet leave the tracks clear for a higher rate of speed on the

traction lines. An attractive elevated structure would raise the show rooms of the stores away from the din and dust of the heavy traffic. It would increase the capacity of the portion devoted to heavy traffic 66 per cent, while relieving it of one-third of its traffic, and it could be built at a fraction of the cost of elevated or underground railways.

JUDGE GRESHAM'S COURSE. The report comes that Judge Gresham takes the nomination of Judge Woods as a personal slight to him, and that if the omination is confirmed he will, rather than serve with him on the circuit bench, resign. This may be the foundation for a new Gresham boom, which while interest-

ing, is hardly promising. The promotion of Woods is one of the nost objectionable acts of the Harrison administration; but it is hardly to be considered as a personal slight to Gresham. The considerations which led to his nomination are too well known to be ignored and it is even more unfortunate that a Judge should be promoted for services in suppressing inquiry into alleged electoral corruption than that he should gain the same promotion merely to gratify personal

The circumstances hardly call for Iudge Gresham's resignation. As a matter of public duty he should take into consideration the wrong of creating another judicial vacancy, with a possibility of flaving it filled by another appointment of the Woods level.

It is asserted that the Board of Fire Underwriters of Chicago has put a stop to the erection of "sky-scraper" buildings in that city by establishing a rate of \$3 15 for insuring buildings over nine stories high. The complete effectiveness of the proceed-ing may be doubted. If the new rate is no more than is warranted by the risk owners of high buildings will probably pay it. If it is, as alleged, simply a prohibitive rate, the property owners may find other insurance companies to take the risks at reasonable rates, or they may insure themselves. There is nothing in the charters of insurance companies giving them the authority regulate the height of buildings.

"THE best advertised woman in the world is Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr.," remarks Joseph Howard in the New York Recorder, with a little more than his usual petty spite. Perhaps so, but we observe that Mr. James G. Blaine, Jr., is getting a good deal more of an advertisement just now, than he ever asked for.

"WAS not sugar put upon the free list in the McKinley bill before the reciprocity clause was added," asks the New York World in an attempt to show that reciprocity does not reciprocate. It may have been in the McKinley bill, but it was not in the McKinley get. In the statutes of the country, the two provisions were enacted together and made inseparable. If the esteemed World pursue these inquiries long enough it may discover the difference between the proposing and shaping of a tariff measure and its final enactment.

"WE are, year by year," says the New York Ston, "drawing closer to the blooming islands of the West Indies." The esteemed of adopting British slang

THE recent successful compromises in prominent corporation cases call attention once more to the fact that a very sure way of making a round profit is to annex or "con-vey," in Falstail's phrase, a round lot of the oration's assets and then settle by paying back from 40 to 60 per cent, keeping the balance as profit. But it is dangerously close to a criminal procedure to try it on for less

THE Hon. Thomas B. Reed is advertised to address the students of Union College on "Powers of the Speaker of the House of Representatives Not Laid Down by the Mr. Reed should save this instruction for Speaker Crisp, who may have

THE Weather Bureau is talking of an effort to predict weather three days in advance. This is all very well: but it should guard against the mistake of predicting the third day weather for the first day. While it did very well with its cold wave prediction, it has been forecasting "warmer weather" since Thursday and had to await erification until Saturday.

DR. LENZ thinks the condition of the white slaves of christendom is such as to justify them in envying the well-fed black slaves of Morocco. We used to hear a good deal of that sort of talk in this country durslavery days, and can judge just how ing pro nuch it is worth.

"THUS far," remarks a cotemporary with regard to the return of some Liberian emigrants, "the attempts to civilize Africa have been as fruitless as the attempts at polar explorations." What then becomes of Cape Colony, the Orange Free State, the Trans-vanl and Natal? It is well to modify sweeping statements of this sort by reference t

THE combination of two messenger companies in New York raises the question whether combined messenger boys can travel twice as slow as the competitive

THE DISPATCH freely expressed the opinion some time ago that Foraker would not displace Sherman, and when the Cinmercial-Gazette burdened the ex cinnati (bo Governor with a slang-whanging boom, his fate was sealed. The material change in the ituation since then is that the Foraker boomers have begun to find it out.

THE South Carolina Senate has killed prohibition by amendment, and the remark of the Governor of North Carolina can be followed by the regulation rejoinders.

THE action of the corporation of London in voting a present of \$12,500 to the royal bridegroom expectant suggests that if the loyal corporations and the aristocracy can be induced to put their gifts in the form of cotiable security the young couple may be able to worry along without that Parliamentary grant.

BABY BUTH GETS A CHAIR

St. Louis Admirers of Her Papa Make Her Christmas Gift. Sr. Louis, Dec. 19 .- The following letter, signed by a wholesale furniture firm here was sent this evening to Grover Cleveland: "DEAR SIR-We forward to your address by express this day a child's rocking chair ade from timber from the door of the 'Old Log Cabin,' home of General U. S. Grant, in

A STORY OF TWO PRINCES.

East Ender Much Trouble - A Boy's Chase for His Own-Test of Dumb Affection-A Happy S-quel.

They Were Just Dogs, but They Made an

-A gentleman who resides in the East End, and has but one weakness, so far as his friends have been able to discover, had an experience one day last week that came near ouring him. The particular weakness is for hunting does and he has an inordinate admiration of setters. Some time ago a lot of well-bred little fellows of the Irish variety friends, and at the first scent of the news he besieged his friend's office, and would not leave until he had been promised one of the

Time passed, and the promised puppy developed into a pretty good chunk of a dog.
The ardent admirer made frequent trips to his friend's office for reports as to health, etc., and it was finally decided that Prince, for that was the name chosen, was old enough to be taken to his new home. Now it happened that a nephewof the owner of the pupples was visiting him last week, and he was deputized to eatch Sir Prince and take him to the city, where his new proprie-tor could assume charge of him. And it also so happened that a small boy, who lived but around the corner from the home of the puppies, had a dog of about the same age—a mongrel, it would appear—for the ragamuffin owner afterward explained that it was part Gordon setter, part water spaniel and the rest, just dog. But the boy loved him in spite of the misfortune of so promiseuous an

The Wrong Dog in the Right Place, —This puppy had been in the habit of visiting the Irish pupples and was very much in evidence the morning the nephew ame out to capture Prince. The mor name was Prince, too, and somehow it was the wrong Prince that got on to the end of the nephew's rope. Down town came the nephew and the puppy and the latter was duly tied up in a shed back of the office of the owner of the Irish puppies. Our East End gentleman was prompt, and finding his friend busy, volunteered to go back and get he animal himself. He went out and found his new property was black. He could not understand how an Irish setter could be

bis new property was black. He could not understand how an Irish setter could be black, and returned to the office to get himself enlightened on the color of Irish setters. "Well, if you don't like the color of that puppy you don't have to take it," remarked his friend rather petulantly. "Plenty of others want him."

Ashamed of his ignorance, he slunk back to the shed, got out the puppy and by smuggling it through an alley got safely to Fifth avenue to take a cable car home. He was sure he had a full-blooded Irish setter, even if it was black, and strode with the strides of a man who is envied of all the world. Just opposite the old postoffice building, where the crowd was thickest and our hero's airs were most extravagant, his victorious march was interrupted by the shrill voice of a dirty ragamuffin bebind him, "Here, Prince!" And Prince stopped short, and he wagged his tail, and he whined and he tugged at his rope. But the new master had expected this and the rope was strong. He dragged the animal at his heels while the boy kept on calling. Angered at last he turned on the boy and ordered him to mind his business. The boy had no other business just then and continued to mind that.

"What are you interfering with my dog for fir roared the man while a crowd gathered. "Don't you see I want to get him on a car?"

"Taint yer dawg—'at's my dawg and I'm

"'Taint yer dawg—'at's my dawg and I'm goin' to hev him."

A Chase for a Loved One. Just then a car stopped at the corner and our East End gentleman picked up the dog bodily and rushed into the smoker with it, his face crimson. The ragamuffin made a desperate effort to get on, but the conduca desperate enert to get on, but the conduc-tor pushed him off, the man inside beaved a sign of relief, and the c.owd, open-mouthed, watched the car run up the hill. But the boy was made of good stuff. He hastily borrowed a dime of one of his newsboy chums and started after the car. It was a long, hard race up the hill, but while the car stopped momentarily at Wylle avenue our friend's blood was chilled by the apblowing, at the door.
"Thought yer waz goin' to get away with
my dawg, didn't yer!" yelled the boy between his breaths in a voice so shrill that every man in the smoker turned abruptly to the man with the dog.

"Why, what do you mean?" he asked, while red and white played hide-and-seek on his face. "This dog was given to me by a friend of mine not half an hour ago." This latter in a tone loud enough for the now thoroughly aroused passengers to hear.

"Yes it wuz! That dawg got away from our house last night and I've been huntin' him ever since," still in the exasperatingly shrill voice that penetrated to every tymnanum.

shrill voice that penetrated to every tympanum.

"But I was promised this dog the day he was born. My friend Mr. — owns the mother and this dog's one of the best bred Irish setters in this town"—said with a desperate effort to take every body in the car into his confidence.

"Taint no Irish setter at all. I kin show you tho mother if yu'll git off the car to Marion street."

The Test of Dumb Affection. The passengers were growing stern. See if the dog will recognize the boy," de manded one flerce looking gentleman with military mustache and a goatee. Our friend reluctantly pulled the dog out from under the seat. Every eye was upon it.

"Why, Prince, old fellow," said the boy in a subdued voice as he snapped his fingers from the distance prescribed for him by our East End gentleman. Prince's eyes fairly danced. His tall went as if he were tongue ing a fresh trail. He was a changed dog. "Umph" was all the flerce gentleman said but there was a lot of disgust in it. The other passengers looked at each other and

"I don't understand it," said the dog admirer, considerably crestfallen. "How did you know this dog's name was Prince?"
"Wouldn't I know his name when I raised him from the time he wuz a pup so high? This in the old shrill voice again, as he is dicated the height of a mite of a puppy wit

dicated the height of a mite of a puppy with his hands.

"You must live near Mr. —'s and got the doz's name that way."

The boy began to cry and the man shoved the dog down again, discreetly observing to himself that possession was nine points of the law. "Why don't you both go to Mr. — and have him explain." suggested one of the passengers, who were again interested this time by the boy's tears.

"I'll go any place," boohooed the boy.

"Well, then come to my affice at 2 o'clock this afternoon and we will go and see Mr. —" This said with the nervous force a drowning man would show catching at a straw.

straw.
"I'm goin' to stay with the dawg," groaned

"I'm goin' to stay with the dawg," groaned the boy.

The passengers looked at each other again as much as to say, "You wouldn't expect a man of his appearance to stoop to so low'a trick. We'll remember him, etc." Silence reigned for a long time. The boy dried his eyes but kept one of them on the dog. One by one the passengers dropped off. The possessor of the dog wondered where the boy was going to get off. Finally he asked him. him.
"I'm goin' to stay with you till I get my dawg," said the boy, as he set his lips firmly

Every Avenue of Escape Cut Off. -This brought matters to a crisis. scene at his East End residence was cer-tainly not to be desired and the boy intended to make one. What was to be done? "Will you go back with me now to Mr. -- '8?"

"I'm goin' ter stay with the dawg," reiter ated the boy.

So dog, boy and man got off the ear, and they were by this time beyond the Oakland power house, and took the next one back the man discreetly directing the conversa tion with the boy into channels that would not excite the curiosity, not to say indignanot excite the curiosity, not to say indigna-tion, of the new set of passengers. The dog was smuggled back through the alley to the shed and then man and boy appeared before Mr. —. The man told his tale of woe. "That's my daws," interposed the boy, "and I'm goin' ter hev him." "Your dog!" yelled Mr. —, seizing the boy by the collar. "You little rascal, didn't I raise that puppy and don't I own the mother?"

I raise that puppy and don't I own the mother?"

"I kin snow you the mother of that pup, too, if ye'll only let me," soubed the boy.

The anger of the two gentlemen had been rising rapidly, but now at sight of the boy's tears and his earnest and honest though dirty, face, doubts began to filter into their minds. Could a boy of a dozen years net so well? Or, if his tears were genuine, could a boy who loved a damb brute so well be black at heart? And so it came about that all three visited the little shed when light for the first time dawned on the gentleman from the East End. The boy-Eddie Devfin they learned was his name-took home his precious Prince, and now our East End. The boy-eddie Devfin they learned was his name-took home his precious Prince, and now our East End gentleman has a young Irish setter that isn't black. Winter, songless Winter, haste to greet the Spring When the buds are bursting, when the freed brook sing: Linger here no longer than the tired earth Winter, ice-crowned Winter, season full of woe, We sigh to see you coming, we smile to see you go. Gently blow, ye cold winds, over hill and moor, May He breathe upon you ere you touch the poor. PITISBURG, Dec. IS. GEO. A. MADDEN.

freeze:

Foster.

MURRAY'S MUSINGS.

The Old Librarian Tells How He Came to Millionaires Now Have Body Guarde-Methods of the Dondbeats-Can't Judge a Man by Bis Clothes-Music and Horses -A Christmas Episode. FROM . STAPP CORRESPONDENT.

> NEW YORK, Dec. 19 .- No man can be aid to be enjoying a Merry Christe he is apprehensive of waking up and find-ing a dynamite bomb in his stocking. There are a lot of millionaires in New York who have been in that state ever since the at-tempt on Russell Sage. Indeed, the extent of this terror of the unknown and the ir-resistible can scarcely be imagined. The houses of most of these people are always pretty well guarded, but the more timid have been running a small detective and police force of their own recently. There is one old hard-faced five-million dollar man who never walks out without an rmed guard ahead of him and another armed guard behind him. He looks furtively

to is a memorandum of copyright kept for the convenience of the office. The only wn every lane and avoids the dark cor ners. His body guard goes with him down town and lounges outside his office door. It goes with him out to lunch and returns home with himat night. There is is relieved by the regular house guard. I wonder if the ghosts of ruined men ever haunt these people! Do they see in their dreams the spec ters of the broken homes upon which they have trampled to secure their wealth? Do the faces of men and women driven to pov rty and suffering and to suicidal graves by financial manipulations ever rise between them and their children? If so, no wonder the armed guard The Cockroach as an Editor.

the convenience of the office. The only authoritative record—the only original record—is the record of express receipts. Every package received by express is recorded in this book when received. In that book it appears that the package from Scribner's Sons was received April 6, 1888. The clerk in making the entry on the memorandum record made the entry as a receipt of April 7, 1888. Only three weeks ago I made the discovery, and changed the memorandum so as to make it correspond with the record in the receipt book, which is necessarily correct.

"No suggestion came to me from anyone to make the correction. I made it because it was right that it should be made. The incorrect record is not official. The entry in the express receipt book is sustained by a letter received by me from Scribner's Sons, written on the 4th of April, in which they stated they were sending the package and described its contents. Mr. Spofford showed the express receipt book showing the date of April 6 as the date of the receipt of a package by the Baltimore and Ohio Rallroad irom Scribner's Sons. It was in the landwriting of the Assistant Librarian, Mr. Hutchinson." —He was going through the matter that bad slopped over from the editorial waste basket upon the Herald office floor—this cockroach. Inspecting a bit of reprint, scrutinizing bad manuscript, diving between typewritten sheets, rolling over cigarette stubs and disappearing and reappearing OUR QUAKER POET. HERE's a health to the Quaker poet .- Bosto among the newspaper fragments, bits of torn letters and crumpled manifold, he AT 84 John Greenleaf Whittier, in his own language, "beside the silent sea awaits the muffled oar." - New York Commercial Adverseemed to be infected with the general air of snap that pervaded the managerial staff To wish the venerable poet many happy turns of the day is almost superfluous; yet the hope comes unbidden that he may long linger in the twilight of the nineteenth cen-YESTERDAY John Greenleaf Whittier began

seemed to be infected with the general air of snap that pervaded the managerial stuff at that hour in the afternoon. There was a lean and a hungry look in the long, lank figure, yet a chirrupy, Christmas vim of movement that fit the place and the season. It is true, to keep from being trodden upon by the office boys and messengers and reporters and visitors, he would naturally take on a lively disposition, but there was evidently something weighing more heavily on his mind than No. 8 shors.

What could it be? I wondered as I watched his reachship's operations. At first he seemed to be making a general survey of the debris. As an acute critic he could tell about what kind of a paper that particular morning's issue was by seeing what was kept out. He would pause a moment over some fragmentary writing, as if he couldn't quite make it out, then suddenly turn to another piece, cock his head knowingly on one side and pull his long mustache; then, passing on to something else fairly dance with rage or mirth, I don't know which. Once he seemed to be actually shedding tears. I picked up that piece afterward. It was some "Merry Christmas" poetry that had fallen outside the forms. Another thing that had kept him in a brown study for several moments proved to be French manuscript. It apparently stangered him. Those who have not studied the ordinary cock-roach can scarcely imagine the intensely knowing look, the solemn shake of the head, the quizical humor, the occasionally astonished stare, the suddenly affected derision, the affable nod of recognition, with which the Herald cockroach went over the wastebasket matter on the editorial floor. It was human.

Bables Dragged to Theaters. his 85th year. The whole nation hopes that December 17, 1892, will find him in the unimpaired enjoyment of a screne and healthful old age.—New York Press. It is not too much to say that wherever the English tongue is spoken friendly thoughts will be turned to the quiet New England home where the aged poet is pass-ing the last peaceful years of a life that has been spent in the service of purity, of free-

In every hamlet and 'city of his native land his poems are said or sung by respon-sive voices in church or in school or by the family fireside. "Eighty-four years young." his friend and brother poet Holmes would say on the 17th of December, in the year, of our Lord 1891, and still a serene and graciou presence keeping wat hon the lookouts of time for the city just beyond that lieth four-square.—Detroit Free Press.

He Will Not Be Allowed to Govern New Bables Dragged to Theaters. -"Children in arms not admitted" used YORK, Dec. 19 .- There are tears in the to decerate the old-time theater proroice of Lieutenant Governor Jones and ountains of woe clouding his big spectacles. grammes. In New York, however, it is not in uncommon sight to see women carrying Dewy brine saturates his mustache through bables into theaters. This is chiefly or out its famous length and breadth. The old matinee occasions. I have seen a woman with an infant not more than 6 weeks old in man has been down on his hands and knees to Hill, and he has begrimmed his trousars without affecting the stony heart of his guwith an infant not more than 6 weeks old in a Broadway theater at night. It is not an uncommon thing for mothers to drag small children around at all hours of the night, as anyone can testify who uses the clevated trains, but this theatrical habit seems about the most reprehensible. A baby in arms going home at 3 or 3 o'clock in the morning is an exhilarating sight compared to a baby next to you at the theater. bernatorial chief. Jones sees the coveted prize—the one over which he has ruminated in the day and dreamed in the night-rapidly vanishing from his straining sight. He has made one last appeal, so the story goes, to Governor Hill. He was willing to do any-Ways of the Headheats overnor only from Christmas to New Year's Day. He would act precisely as if

-"There are some of the very worst leadbeats to be seen about a place like this," said Manager Williamson, of Brown's chophouse. "They try to work us in all sorts of ways. I have become pretty expert on char acter, and eight times out of ten can size a man up about right. One day a slick-look ow came in here and got his breakfast. When he got through he calmly pushed the 60-cent check back and said he was broke. The waiter came to me and I asked the man why he came there if he had no money. He said it was all right, he'd pay it some time. 'There's my watch,' said he, suddenly unhitching it from a heavy chain some time. 'There's my watch,' said he, suddenly unhitching it from a heavy chain—'take my watch. I guess that will secure you.' This was done impetuously and with a show of indignation. In most instances this offer would have made things good. I would probably have told him to keep his watch, but there was something in this feilow's face that made a disagreeable impression on me. I reached out and took the watch. It looked like an ordinary hunting case gold watch and I pressed the opening spring. Don't you know that there wasn't a sign of works in it! Fact—nothing but the empty oreide case. I was as mad as a hornet, and I told him he would pay that 60 cents now or go to jail. That fellow just de ilberately pulled out a \$5 note and settled.

"For downright impudence that beat anything within my experience—except one other case, which is a fair standoff. This was where a man drove up in a cab and asked me if I had rooms. I showed him some rooms and he selected the best, hurried down and got his dinner—pint bottle of wine with it, too—and gave elaborate instructions about his trunk which was to come. He was a nice-looking fellow, and said he was an actor playing at a prominent theater nearby. I happened to know the stage manager there, and casually asked my new tennt what the stage manager's name was. He gave an entirely different one. When the trunk came my suspicions grew. It was an ordinary \$1.50 packing trunk, just out of the store. I went upscairs later and investigated. It contained nothing but old rubbish. That fellow came in late in the evening and almost took my breath away by asking for a loan of \$5 till next day. 'Not

rubbish. That fellow came in late in the evening and almost took my breath away by asking for a loan of \$5 till next day. 'Not much!' says I. 'You got dinner here and a bottle of wine and dinn't pay for it, but you can't get anything more.' And I told him what a fraud he was. He assumed a high and mighty air, but when I let the trunk down on him he sneaked off. His scheme didn't work. I've got that trunk up there yet."

Betting on a Man's Appetits.

Betting on a Man's Appetite. -Appearances are not only deceitful, but reputation often crumbles away under the

the late Lord Lytton while he was in India, was chiefly impressed by the fact that he much trust in your eyesight, and den't be-lieve everything you hear—at least, don't bet money on it. A prominent railroad magnate walked through a barroom near the Equitable the other day and sat down to lunch. He looked rather miserly, not to say seedy. rolled his own cigarettes and smoked them between each course at dinner. SAMUEL H. ROTHERWELL, of Philadelphia, and Peter Ellmaker, of Lancaster, Pa., are sole survivors of the committee of 100 who received Daniel Webster in Philadelseedy.
"That fellow pinches the eagle off every quarter before he lets it go," observed a genphia during the Whig campaign of 1849 SENATOR AND MRS. MCMILLAN gave a

"That's what they say—but then 'they say'
lots of things that are not so," said his companion. "He comes here to eat every day."
"Eat? I'll bet \$1 his lunch will not run of President and Mrs. Harrison. The other guests were General Schofield, Justice and "Eat? I'll bet \$1 his lunch will not run over 50 cents."
"I'll go you," said the other. The money was put up. Meanwhile the innocent object of this financial interest was sitting at a table in the far end of the room calmly sipping a glass of beer. The gamblers on his appetite turned their attention to the har for haif an hour. Still, the miser magnate sat in the same place slowly sipping beer and eating. Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Phil Sheridan, Senator and the assent of the Court of Chancery to sell

sat in the same place slowly sipping user and eating.

"It's the same bear," said the cynic.

"A dollar that it isn't," said his friend.

The bet was promptly taken, and the two fell to smoking and politics for another half hour. At the end of which time the magnate came out, paid his check and departed. The sporting gentlemen prevailed upon the cashier to tell the amount.

"Two dollars and sixty cents," was the renly. when order had been restored and \$i handed over, it was found that the supposed miserly magnate had enten two plates of oysters, three soups and two entrees and drank six glasses of beer.

This Might Happen to Any Man. -A half-grown boy called at an uptown fint the other morning and unexpectedly met the man of the house, Theatrical Mana-"I want to-to see-to see Mrs. Davis."

"What to to see her about?"
"What do you want to see her about?"
queried Tom. "I'm Mr. Davis—it will do
just as well." "Oh, no it won't." said the boy. "I must

see Mrs. Davis particularly."

"Who sent you? What's your name?
What's your business? If you can't—"

"But I'm not to tell you, see? I—I—I—"
and the boy broke down under the strain.

Tom thoughs of dynamiters and flat

thieves and everything else for a moment, and then gently lifting the youth by the collar led him down and out. On the stoop he wound up with, "Now I'm going to kiek

you."
"Oh, dear, don't!" cried the now terrified young man. "It's about your Christmas present that Mrs. Davis is having made down at the store. They told me not to let you know sir. I was to see Mrs. Davis. That's all."

If Manager Davis gets a Christmas present If Manager Davis gets a Christmas present this year he will think he is playing in great luck.

Effect of Music on Animals.

-Do animals understand music? The learned scientist who has been trying the Central Park monkeys with a pho not doubt that some four-footed animals would understand and appreciate Wagner about as well as half of those who filled the boxes of the Metropolitan Opera House last winter. I have seen cavalry horses that knew every bugle call, and the effect upon them, whether in battle or drill, was precisely the same as upon a human being understood the significance of the calls. The other day a gentleman drove a spirited team along Thirty-sixth street. There was an Italian organ grinder on the corner playing a rattling sir. When the horses got near they began to prance, keeping exact time to

they began to prance, keeping cancer the nusic.

The musician suddenly changed the tune and the horses were thrown into temporary confusion, then stopped and refused to pass. In vain the driver coaxed and chirruped. They wouldn't budge. The swarthy son of Italy grinned. Then he struck up the other tune again—a regular quick-step—and the horses started as if by electricity, prancing along, to the great delight of the street urchins and the amusement of all who witnessed it. Charles Theodore Murray.

HOPED TO DIE AT HIS DESK.

Cast Service of the Oldest Man in the Employ of New York City.

New York, Dec. 19 .- [Special.] - About 3 o'clock vesterday afternoon a closed carriage stopped in front of the Stewart building. A few minutes later some men came from the building and helped an old man out of the carriage. He was extremely infirm and bent almost double. His smooth-shaven face was colorless and he looked extremely ill. The men practically carried him, for he to walk. Passers-by stopped to look at the old man, whose face and dress seemed to belong to a past generation. He was taken upstairs to the Controller's office, where he remained for a half hour, and then was carried back to his carriage again.

That was the last public appearance of Jonathan Dayton Harris, nearly 22 years old, one of New York's oldest citizens and most faithful employes. Mr. Harris was the oldest man in the city's employ, and had been constantly in harness since 1840. He was a picturesque figure, and the story of his latter days is pathetic because of his anxiety to remain at work when he was physically droken down. He died hast night, five hours after his visit to his office. Some of Mr. Harris' associates believe he went to the office vesterday hoping to die at his desk. to look at the old man, whose face and dress

PRAYED HEBSELF TO DEATH.

The Remarkable End of a Cente the Capital of Maine. AUGUSTA, ME., Dec. 19 .- Mrs. Nancy Britt

Kennedy, the oldest woman in this city, iled this morning. At an early hour she began praying that she might die, and con-tinued her prayers for nearly three-quarters of an hour, when she fell to the floor dead. The deceased is the woman whose age has been extensively reported as 118. Her exact age, however, is not known. ELKINS IN THE CABINET.

ELKINS and Foster in the Cabinet are a reat team of able national politicians, SECRETARY OF WAR ELEINS is a mighty

warrior, but most of his battles have been nght for James G. Blaine.-Boston Herald, will be needed to make it an artistic whole

are places for Quay and Dudley.-St. Louis Republic, (Dem).

THAN Stephen B. Elkins President Harrison could have made no better choice in this wide land for Secretary of War.—Brook-

Will Secretary Elkins help Secretary
Biaine to elect Harrison? Will President
Harrison help Secretary Elkins to elect
Blaine? Or will Blaine and Harrison comno doubt that the leading candidates have strengthened their hold for the benefit of

one. But which one?-New York Con Grant's Status for the Capitol. WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 19.-The Grant Memorial Committee of the G. A. R. has decided to employ F. S. Simmons, of Maine, the sculptor, to complete the statue of General Grant, to be placed in the United States Capitol building. The work is to be fin-ished and the statue placed in position by June 1. 1894. It is to be of fine Italian marble and will cost \$10,000. The statue is the gift

of the Grand Army. New Coins Soon to Be Made. WASHINGTON, Dec. 19 .- Mr. Leech, Directo of the Mint, who has just returned from a visit to the mint at Philadelphia, says that arrangements have been perfected for the striking of half dollars, quarter dollars, and lo-cent silver pieces of the new designs at Philadelphia, San Francisco and New Or-

The Tariff Reformer's Brand

Washington Post. 1 In the future the official brand of tariff re form will wear a red flower in his button

DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Joseph Addison Thompson

Joseph Addison Thompson, Postmaster of Media, and a well-known journalist, died yester-day morning after a two weeks' filness. He was born at White Horse, Chester county, in 1827, and was consequently in his 64th year. He started his career as a public school teacher, and was princi-pal of various schools in Chester and Delaware pal of various schools in Chester and Delawars counties. In 1861 he was approinted by President Lincoin to a position in the Treasury Pepartment at Washington as Comptroller of the Currency, which office he held for 16 years. During his residence at Washington he began his journalistic career as a writer of news letters to the Media American under the nom de plume "Stoclepen," and ov which he gained considerable distinction. In 1884 he became editor of the Chester Beauing Wess, and contributed editorials to some of the Philadelphia papers, besides writing for the magazines. He was a stanch Republican, and, being a good speaker, his services were always in demand during the State and national campangus. He was noted for his ready wit. A little over a year ago he was appointed Postmaster at Media.

Miss Jennie B, Young.

A telegram received in the city last even ing from Blairsville, Pa., announces the death there of Jennie B., youngest daughter of Mrs. Sarah A. and the late Robert Young, aged 14. The young lady was well known in Oakland, this city, where the family resided for many years on Ward street, having removed but recently to Blairsville. Jeanie was a pupil for several years in the Beliefield School, and her late classmates will hear of her demise with genules sorrow. Her widowed mother has the warm sympathy of many friends in her great loss.

General Patrick E. Connor. General Patrick Edward Connor, a ve eran of the Florida and Mexican wars and of the War of the Rebellion, and also a noted Indian war of the Rebellion, and also a noted indian ighter, died in Sait Lake CMy Friday evening, General Connor fought the great Indian battle of Beaver river, January 28, 1883, and exterminated a hostile hand. He was largely instrumental in open-ing the mines of Utan, established Fort Douglas in October, 1861, and is spoken of by local historians as "the first Gentile of Utah."

Obltuary Notes. REAR ADMIRAL THOMAS PATTERSON, U. S. N., died suddenly at his home, New Brighton, Staten Island, Thorsday night. His death was entirely THE DOWAGER LADY DEROS is dead in London

BROTHER GONTHAN, for 15 years Director of D'Ev reux Hall Asylum, Natchz, Miss., and lately Superintendent of the Industrial Gardens, Mobile, Ala., died at St. Joseph's Institute in Indianapolis, Priday. He was taken sick there two months ago on his way back from a Visit to his relatives in France.

W. S. MEBR, a well-known printer, labor leader and politician of Wheeling, who had been in the Philiadelphia Record office for two months, died in a nospital in that city yesterlay, and his remains will return to Wheeling to-day. He was formerly editor of the Ness-Letter, and before going to Wheeling was prominent in Pittsburg. EDWARD RUSSELL died at Minneapolis vester in morning, aged 62 years. He was editor of the Daven, ort Gazette for more than 19 years, and postmoster of Davenport for 17 years, his commissions having been signed by Presidents Lincoln, Grant, Hayes and Garfield. During Johnson's term he resigned, but was reappointed. He was Secretary of the Hennephi Canal Commission for years.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

-A New Haven man has worn the same coat for 35 years. -"Aged fat mules" are quoted in some

of the Missouri market reports. -There are 82 national cemeteries in which 528, 115 soldiers are buried, -One of the smallest coins in size is the

new cuatroreal gold piece of Guatemala.

—Two beds of pearl oysiers have been discovered on the Caribbean Sea above

-A Citizen of Paris, Ky., was fined \$7 recently for allowing his own cat on his own premises to kill his own chickens.

-Fishermen recently captured a devil fish at Isle an Haut, Me., which measured 41/2 feet in length and weighed 100 pounds. -It is predicted in several of the Western centers of civilization that there will be

in February. -Antong the curiosities of game shown in Bangor recently was a jet black hare, which is so rare that even the Smithsonian Institute lacks one.

-The Hindoos have a cocoanut festival every year at the end of August to mark the beginning of the end of the monsoon During the festival athletic contests take place and wandering minstrels recite their ales and poems.

n a street in Seattle, Wash. It is supposed to be one of the missiles thrown from the to be one of the missiles thrown fro guns of the United States sloop Decatur at the time of the Indian engagement that oc-curred there in December, 1855.

-At the conclusion of a mock marriage ceremony in Pattison, N. J., last week, the girl declared that she did not regard the

-Living near the Tennessee city of Memphis are seven sisters whose names rhyme beautifully, but do not scan. The names are Nancy Emeline, Lucinds Caroline, Mary Haseltine, Jane Pulestine, Lulu Paradine, Virgie Valentine and Maudie Adna Adeline.

-Several English medical journals have recently called attention to a fact, sustained

-The Turkish Government has a desire to encourage longevity, and recently Musta-pha Raba, an old gentleman, who has feted his 152d birth-day, has been granted a hand-some pension. If he should be asked to prove his age this centenarian and a half could produce a grandchild aged 30 years.

-Between two small lakes near Boras, Sweden, a strip of land has interrupted traffic, but engineers have overcome the difficulty by constructing a ship railway across it and building a small steamboat that can run itself across from one lake to the other. The vessel has accommodations for 60 persons.

-A key for the decipherment of Central American hieroglyphs is constantly being States in the Union.

-There has been discovered in Pompeil a small domestic chapel of graceful architec tural proportions, and adorned with still vivid and unspoiled frescoes. At the end of the chamber there was a well-preserved painting of Hercules with his cup and lion's skin; on one of the sides was a boar, and on the other was a sacrificial altar.

ished 207 B. C., as little was known of the surface of the earth as is now known of the interior. Greece was then regarded as the center of the earth, which was surrounded at the distance of 500 miles, by the ocean river. Later the land was extended farther and a limited form given to the old conti-

Unlike the orthodox prowler from spirit land, she dresses in deep black and her fav-orite pastime is in hovering about the Diwide about midnight and throwing a mouldy shroud that retains an odor of the tomb over the head of any belated pedestrian. Reno has also seen her, and she seems to di-vide the time between the two cities. -Corn bread has various names in differ-

ent localities. The general name of the article is Indian bread. In Delaware griddle cakes made of Indian meal are called corn cakes made of Indian meal are called corn cakes. In Maryland they are called cookies. Pone is the name for Indian bread an inch or more in thickness and baked to a crisp crust top and bottom. In parts of New England corn meal, baked into a thick, crisp take, is called Indian bannock. The Puritans, it is supposed, learned the art of making that bread from the Bannock Indians.

-The pine thrush of British Columbia passes the winter in Mendocino county, Cal., and has been seen as far south as Lake Majella, in the redwoods of Monterey, but most of the California woodbirds manage to

In making a choice of a wife.

So he married "The Fower of the Family"

And she is the thorn of his life.—New York Press. Jinks-How do know that Von Pedalowski

Mr. N. Peek-I should think you would be ashamed to wear the hair of another woman on

She said, "for all the money It took to build the Brooklyn Bridge. Now, don't you think that's funny?"

For twice that sum of money."

new minister's wife has such poor taste as to bang Pennipunn-What of that! Her husband bangs the Bible.-Bioten Courier. Gummey-I left my gun standing in this corner a half-hour ago, and not it isn't here. Gargoyle—Was it loaded?

'Twill bring to me no joy, I fear:
For in the country we've no gas,
And hence, also, no chandeler;
So where can bang, I want to know,
The dear pearl-herried mistletoe?

—Harpers' Busar.

Briggs-I see that Granby had to send

oack the marble statue of his wife that he ordered.

Griggs-Why? Didn't she like it?

Briggs-No: she wanted one made wearing a

Colon. -Before the Reformation 50 per cent of the land in the United Kingdom belonged to

20 feet of undrifted snow in the mountains

-The American people are subject in their domestic relations to 40 odd codes of law, an anomalous condition not to be found in any other civilized country.

-A chain shot was dug up the other day

-Old-fashion hunting matches have been revived in Connecticut. Fifty men, sometimes twice that number, elect captains and hunt for a day and a night, the side bagging the most game winning a game supper at the expense of the defeated hunters.

matter as a joke and stated her determina-tion to compel the man to carry out to the letter the provisions of the marriage.

-The proportion of travelers killed in is as follows: In France, one to every 24,000,-000; England, one to every 21,000,000; Ger-many, one to every 2,00,000; Belgium, one to every 6,800,000; United States, one to every 2,800,000.

-Old Queen Angeline, daughter of Chief Seattle, after whom the city of Seattle was named, is now supported by the county, though allowed to live outside the poorhouse. One item of a grocery bill for her recently received by the Board of Commissioners was cigarettes, 10 cents.

by common observation, that the young women of the present day are better developed physically, taller, plumper, stronger and healthier than the young women of 50, 100, 150 or 200 years ago.

-Down to the time of Homer, who flour-

-Virginia City, Nev., has a female ghost.

most of the California woodbrds manage to dispense with lengthy winter migration. Thrushes stick to the timber zone and wood-peckers rarely stray beyond the hills of Napa county. California bluebirds, how-ever, love sunshine too much to enjoy the winters of the "timber counties," and are apt to get rather numerous on Monterey Bay after the end of October.

RHYNKLED RHYMELETS.

Cholly-You seem all broken up, ol'chap. Chappie-Yaas. Cholly-What is the mattah? Chappe-I don't know. I am suah; but my man says he thinks I am in love.—Life.

The youth was most prudent and careful

has mastered a symphony in A flat?
Fifkins-Because his flat is next to mine.—New

Mrs. N. Peck-Shame yourself, for you wear the skin of another calf on your feet. - Brooking Eagls. "I wouldn't wed a Brooklyn man,"

"I don't," he answered her; "becau His smile was really sunny— "I wouldn't wed a New York girl

Shokeasy-I am astonished to see that our

lways do. - Judge. Christmas soon will come and pass