# The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1892.


# TWELVE PAGES

## CONFERENCES YET TO COME.

THE DISPATCH can positively state that the manufacturers have formally expressed a desire for further conference on the scale question with the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. The conferences of the immediate past achieved a good deal. They have demonstrated the predominance of a business-like desire for a fair and open discussion of rival claims. And it is therefore a matter for felicitation that the conferences are not yet at an end.

By asking for further discussion the employers show a commendable desire for conciliation and a wish to avoid any recourse to extreme measures. From previous experience it may be assumed that the Amalgamated Association is possessed of a corresponding spirit, and it is to be hoped—and indeed expected—that a little further consideration will bring about a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty.

There is only one cloud in the labor atmosphere, and that hovers over Homestead. Surely it will blow over and its shadows prove to be no more than temporary.

## A FAMILIAR METHOD.

The method which the imperial and royal wisdom of Germany and Italy, in conference at Berlin, devised for extricating Italy from her present shortness of funds is redolent of the financial genius of Wilkins Micawber. The German Government is to use its influence with bankers of Berlin to aid in purchasing Italian bonds, and if necessary to form a syndicate to float a new loan for Italy. Being thus relieved of embarrassment, Italy will keep up her immense armament, which has caused the difficulty.

It is an old story of the man who, when one of his debts came due, would hustle around till he got a new note discounted, and then walked out thanking heaven that the debt was settled. The same old way of paying old debts is fashionable in railway schemes of reorganization, but nevertheless it appeals to us with fresh force when we find the statesmanship of the Triple Alliance resorting to it as a relief from financial embarrassment. The time when the new loans must be paid is so far off that emperor, king, chancellor and financiers all unite in regarding a new debt and a further mortgaging of the revenues a full solution of the difficulty arising out of the common fault of spending more money than the kingdom can pay.

Perhaps this way of dodging the necessity of keeping expenses within the limit of income may last during a few of Italy's very short-lived administrations. But it should not be forgotten that only a century ago what was considered the strongest monarchy in Europe came to irretrievable wreck on practically the same policy, until the revenues would not even pay interest, and not a cent more money could be borrowed anywhere.

## PROHIBITION'S PATCHWORK.

Judged alike from its past behavior and from its exhibition of itself and its beliefs at this year's convention, the Prohibition party is the most paradoxical organization in the world. Its platform is a thing of shreds and patches, the parts whereof have less agreement with one another than the pieces used by our grandmothers in the products turned out at their quilting parties of yore. And as a whole the fabric has a most inartistic and bizarre effect which is not even quaint or picturesque.

In its delay of proceedings by animated discussion the Cincinnati gathering surpassed those of Minneapolis and Chicago, but the wonder is that its discussions ever cease by finding some sort of a platform whereon a majority of its members can stand. The planks are a regular mosaic of parti-colored materials. The much there is to admire in the party's perseverance is lost sight of in the more that is objectionable in its aims and practice.

## THE MATCH FOR THE FUTURE.

There is evidently a question of international supremacy to be settled by bringing together Mr. H. Vane Millbank and the Marquis de Mores. The gifted Frenchman is jointly the property of America and France. He has allied himself with this country by marriage, has demonstrated his skill with the revolver by locating lead mines in the most expert of cowboys, and has proved himself in Paris to be equally the master of the French method of politely letting blood. Mr. H. Vane Millbank is an Englishman of the English, although he has kindly lent his assistance to one or two purely Yankee attempts to resort to the field of honor. Mr. Millbank has so widely advertised himself as having done deadly work on antagonists of various nationalities that he occupies a place of equal prominence with the eccentric Marquis as an expert in polite murder.

Under these circumstances it is clear that an important international question is only to be answered by submitting the case of Millbank versus Mores to the ancient ordeal by battle. We are sure that when these distinguished combatants understand that the honor of nations calls for it they will not hesitate to come together and shoot each other full of lead or bore holes in each other's vital parts with rapiers. All weapons are the same to these blood-letting gentlemen; no fields of honor on the known globe are foreign to them. The conclusion seems manifest that they should be got together at an early date for the amusement and instruction of Nineteenth Century civilization.

If the meeting of Millbank and Mores should develop a persistent pugnacity equal to that of the Kilkenny cats the nationalities involved would consent to the sacrifice, and drop a silent but not inconsolable tear to their martial memories.

## THE ENGLISH CAMPAIGN.

The ill-behavior and virulence so largely manifested in the English electoral campaign are attracting attention on all sides. Of course the leading issue—and one of such importance as to dwarf all others almost to the degree of invisibility—is whether Home Rule shall or shall not be granted to Ireland. The change of feeling on this question throughout Great Britain during the last six years has been enormous, and very few sane persons entertain any doubt as to the result of the election. But, though the enthusiasm on this subject is great, it is not sufficient to account for the existing conditions. And, although men of a standing which should warrant a certain degree of statesmanship in their behavior have descended to the depth of demagogy to inflame dangerous passions, their action has not been enough to provoke the prevalent bitterness.

In addition to and over and above these causes there is the distasteful element of personality. It is distasteful, but under the circumstances it is well-nigh inevitable. Gladstone towers so far above his cotemporary compatriots, he has such an inviolable record for honest purpose and pure action, and he has been before the country so long, that the whole fight centers to an enormous extent on his personality. The measure before the people goes for much, but this colossus of a man goes for more. On the one hand are the hosts that all but idolize him as the ancient leader of their forces to victory, no less than as an honest, lovable man who has shown a readiness to admit the error of his ways remarkable in one of his age. These pray for his safe keeping and resent as personal insults any disparagement of him. On the other hand are those who see in this hale old man the greatest obstacle in the path of their desires. They judge the man harshly because they fail to appreciate his single-mindedness. No words are too severe for them in describing him, no motives too base to ascribe to him, and if they do not wish his death they only just stop short of so doing.

The penalty of Gladstone's greatness is the introduction of hero-worship into the campaign. Hero-worship involves deep personal feeling, and from that to bitterness and ill-behavior is an almost unavoidable step.

## SIX MONTHS' BUSINESS.

The great reduction of mercantile failures as shown by *Bradstreet's* report for the past six months, as compared with the corresponding periods of the past three years, is emphatically a matter for congratulation. And the matter is the more encouraging in that the satisfactory indications are well borne out by a detailed analysis of the situation. It appears that conditions of the market, which have on the surface appeared due to other and less favorable causes, were in reality nothing more than witnesses to a prevalent spirit of prudence. Such a spirit is something to foster and to be encouraged by, for its continuance is the greatest safeguard against such deceptive inflations as are invariably followed by disastrous collapses.

It is to be hoped that the number of failures for the six months just begun will show a reduction on those just completed, and, with a general progress toward the gradual extinction of bankruptcy, the commercial stability of the nation will become firmer and its prosperity increase year by year.

## CHANGES IN VOTING.

In thirty-five States the votes at this year's Presidental election will be cast under the Australian system with various modifications. This is a great change since the last election, and its actual working on a large scale will be watched with a good deal of interest. Weak in detail, and unjust to some sections of voters as the laws are in some cases, and intricate and difficult of comprehension though their requirements be, they are on the whole a distinct advance toward the pure exercise of the franchise.

Of course the so-called "practical" politician, who makes a living by the buying and selling of birthrights, will manage in many instances to circumvent the new laws as he has those of the past. But the difficulties in his way are greater than have existed heretofore, and the risk of detection and punishment is correspondingly greater. In States where the parties are at all evenly balanced the actual effect will be hard to detect, as agents of both parties have in many such cases practiced corruption. But the moral effect will be none the less felt, and any tendency toward a purification of voting is devoutly to be wished.

## NOT THIS YEAR.

The tendency of the galleries to try to run national conventions has been displayed this year to such an extent as to evoke propositions to dispense with the gallery element altogether. A recommendation that only delegates, members of the press and of the National Committee should be admitted to future Democratic conventions was an outgrowth of the uproar with which the witnesses of the Chicago Convention interrupted its proceedings.

If the disposition to nominate candidates by shouts from the spectators, and to bring the proceedings of the convention to a standstill by the din of the galleries, is continued in future conventions, it is probable that some regulation of the sort must be adopted. But it will be a step which the political mind will be extremely loath to take. Imagine the harrowing position of a politician of leading influence who cannot provide his followers with seats in the galleries to shout for his cause! Think of the invidious task assigned to the man who must bell the cat by moving to exclude the popular element from conventions! Finally, reflect on the hardship to the orators who must confine their eloquence to the delegates, most of whom have already got their instructions—or their price.

No! The shouting, the hat throwing, the stamping and the waving of parasols may be very inconvenient at times; but they are so thoroughly engrained in our political methods that the politicians will not abolish them so easily as the pending proposals contemplate.

FREE trade doctrines are doubtless a serious offense, and a wife has a right to try to convert her husband from the error of his ways. But when it comes to a Republican wife throwing a plate at her husband and aiding and abetting her son in putting his father out of the house just because he is a Democrat—as an injured gentleman of the West End asserts was his sad fate—political feeling is running altogether too high for domestic happiness and public welfare.

STEVENSON, of the Democratic ticket, is kept busy listening to questions, some of which he answers and some not.

AMATEUR statisticians have a fruitful and comparatively unexplored field before them in estimating how many votes cast in November are the result of a perusal of rival platforms, and again in how many of the few cases where a perusal has been made the voter votes in direct contradiction to his sense of right from a spirit of blind partisanship.

A FEW battalions recruited from a cholera stricken district would be likely to prove invincible as an invading force.

BAD example has induced the Superintendent of Allegheny's High School to emulate Chairman Holmes by refusing to publish the names with results of the examination. To fail in a high school examination is not a criminal offense, and it is unfair to treat candidates as convicts by sinking their identity in anonymous numerals.

THE band at Highland Park is to have more light to-night, and additional sweetness is expected to result.

LORD TENNYSON has ere now been accused of prolixity in his verse, but when it comes to a prose expression combining personal feeling and political bias he can be terse enough as he shows by saying: "I love Gladstone, but I hate his Irish policy."

THIS is par excellence the month of American patriotism and American visits to Europe.

A MAN who seeks to excuse his drunkenness by saying, "As the Fourth of July comes my feelings of patriotism know no bounds," is very apt to find that the jail walls are bounds of a somewhat unpleasantly concrete kind.

BISMARCK and Wilhelm care little about diplomacy in matters between themselves.

THE Reading dealers deny everything to their discredit. But they have done that all along, and everyone knows that they are actuated simply and solely by a desire to benefit the public even at their own expense if necessary.

HANGING effigies is hardly enough to give a suburb the name of Potter's field.

JUNE has left us and July begins to-day. Notwithstanding that the new month begins on a Friday it can hardly be an unluckier month than the last, with all its disasters throughout the country and its local record for sudden deaths.

A MONTH of roses has passed and gone, but the last of summer has yet to come.

SENATOR STEWART denies that he has bolted the Republican ticket, so it may be presumed that he is simply indulging in a heartless and harmless flirtation with the People's party.

MISS WILLARD apparently favors confusion rather than fusion of parties.

THAT youth who tried to pass the New York Custom House with several watches concealed about his person found to his cost that the officials were as watchful as he was.

As to the Allegheny Park—well, the children were well in it yesterday.

THERE is still $900 required to complete the Mayor's Fourth of July fund. Thirty-six hundred quarters or nine thousand dimes should easily be raised in a day or two.

CITY taxes have risen five per cent in the last twenty-four hours.

WHEN the Fourth is over it is highly probably that many of the city employes will wish that they had not received their salaries before that day of celebration.

Go forth forthwith and buy your fireworks for the Fourth.

FOLK are thankful enough to be thrown out of a carriage by a runaway horse when they have just escaped death from an express train at a grade crossing.

THERE is a certain amount of Frick-shun at Homestead.

THE Prohibitionists' Convention at Cincinnati did not break up in a disordered rout when it learned that its cause was ignored by Iowa Republicans.

## COSMOPOLITAN CULLINGS.

SENATOR SHERMAN has gone to Boston where he will remain a week or ten days.

HENRY CLAY'S fine statue which stands in the Court House square at Lexington, Ky., will be duplicated for the World's Fair.

TRICOUPIS, the Greek Premier, has now held that office six times. He is a pronounced Englishman in his constitutional ideas.

MRS. EMMONS BLAINE will spend the summer at Bar Harbor and will go there as soon as a cottage is found that meets her requirements.

JOSEPH P. CARVEN, of Newtown, Pa., and John C. McLean, of Union City, Pa., were yesterday appointed postmasters of their respective cities.

THE Berlin Academy of Sciences has conferred the Helmholtz gold medal upon Sir William Thompson, the distinguished English scientist.

THE *Standard's* Berlin correspondent says that the Town Council of Munich has rejected a proposal to confer the freedom of the city upon Prince Bismarck.

THE London *Times* says that Lord Tennyson has written the following to a correspondent under date of June 28: "Sir—I love Gladstone, but hate his Irish policy."

HENRIK IBSEN, the Norwegian poet-dramatist, is growing rich from his royalties, and he recently purchased a handsome home on one of the principal streets of Christiana.

LETTERS of congratulation continue to pour upon Hon. A. E. Stevenson. Among the more important ones is one which arrived to-day, from President Harrison's new Secretary of State, Hon. John W. Foster. Their friendship reaches back to the days when they were both in Congress.

IT is stated on good authority to be a settled fact that the poet, Whittier, will write the opening ode for the World's Fair at Chicago. When the matter was first broached to the poet he was unable to give a definite answer on account of his health. The title is a secret to every one except Mr. Whittier.

THE ex-Empress Eugenie of France will spend a part of the present summer at the Castle of Arenberg, in the canton of Thurgan, near Constance. The castle has belonged to the Bonaparte family since about 1825. Napoleon III. spent a part of his youth at the castle, and the people of the neighborhood tell many stories of his pranks as a boy.

### Still in the Ring.

Philadelphia Ledger.]

The Kaiser appears to have made up his mind that it is about time to knock that chip off his ex-Chancellor's shoulder, and, though Bismarck's age is seventy and seven years, the ensuing rounds, though they may not be numerous, are sure to be exceedingly spirited.

### It Is Time He Quit.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

This is the year for Mr. Cleveland's final retirement from politics. He is going to personally superintend the education of Baby Ruth. His present appearance on the political stage doesn't really mean anything. He is merely trying to amuse the Mugwumps.

## A LOOK AROUND.

A BUS filled with men rumbled down Smithfield street yesterday afternoon. The men were in gray uniforms and people stopped to stare at them. There was a shout up the street and the clatter of flying horse hoofs—it must be a patrol wagon or the Chief of the Fire Department! No. It is merely a cab coming at speed and the driver is seeking to attract the attention of the bus driver. The crowd aids him and the bus stops. The cab draws near, the spectators hold their breath, a portly form leaps from the cab and enters the bus carrying a leather bat case. The bus drives off, the crowd sighs with relief. It must have been a pitcher at least. The cabman looks at his honorium and smiles. Yes, it must have been a pitcher.

THE arrangement by which the clubs of other cities are brought here to play is a good thing. It frequently enables Pittsburgers to see how baseball can be played.

W. C. QUINCY, formerly of the Lake Erie and now of the Pittsburg Connecting Railroad, was a busy man during the war. He was Roadmaster of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the most important connecting link between Washington and the front. Mr. Quincy tells many stories of interest about those troublous times. Among other things he says the road was constantly exposed to attacks from guerrillas and trains would be stopped, some of the passengers made prisoners and the mail and baggage cars ransacked. It was next to impossible to guard against these attacks, as they would frequently be made at out-of-the-way points. At last a plan was hit upon which was successfully worked until the end of the war. On the mountain divisions boxes were erected big enough to hold a man and a stove. These boxes were in sight of each other and were supposed to be occupied by track walkers and track hands.

WHEN a party of guerrillas made a descent at night upon the road, the trackmen had orders to not interfere in any way, but to treat the intruders good naturedly. As soon as possible the trackman was to make some excuse about looking at the rails, or some similar pretext, and was to walk out into the middle of the road-bed and place his lantern at his feet. This was warning to the next trackmen on either side, and they in turn passed on the flashing signal—quite like the flaming cross of the Highlanders—until the news reached the first telegraph office where the operator was at liberty, and from whence word could be sent to stop trains or summon assistance, as the case might be. In daytime much the same system, barring the lanterns, was used. The men employed for this dangerous service were all selected with a view to their fidelity and tact, and their practices were unknown to the Confederates up to the last.

A STORY is afloat again that there is to be a new Democratic daily paper in the city and that it is to be edited by Mayor Gourley. The friends of His Honor deny the statement emphatically.

CITY HALL yesterday looked as though there were a lot of conventions being held in it, but the crowds were there to pay taxes and water rents.

THE Boston ball club has followed the example of the President and has released Clarkson.

HOW the East End asphalt streets swarm with bicyclists at dusk! Center and Fifth avenues, Howe and cross streets like Negley, Aiken and Morewood, suggest a woodland pond in summer with long legged bugs known familiarly as "devil's darning needles" skimming along the surface. On some of these streets early in the evening as many as 50 to 75 riders of either sex can be seen at once. The bicycle business must be a bonanza.

JOHN JARRETT seems to be a busy man these days. He always hurries along the streets as though he wanted to catch a train. He will no doubt be still busier this fall when the campaign opens and tariff talks will be in order.

PENNSYLVANIA Republicans having agreed upon taking the Republican vote as the basis of representation at State Conventions should favor the resolution now before the National Committee making the same terms apply to National Conventions.

I HEAR that Mrs. Schenley and her family will not be in London this summer, but will spend part of the time at their country place and part on the Continent.

A BOSTON man tells me he has a bronze figure of John L. Sullivan on his front door. It is used as a knocker very appropriately.

WALTER.

## TIP-O-TIP OF ZULULAND.

**One of King Cetewayo's Sons Who Acts as an Advance Agent for Burglars.**

TOLEDO, O., June 30.—The arrest of Rice and Wood, two burglars, has brought to light the fact that Tip-O-Tip, who claimed to be the youngest son of Cetewayo, the Zulu King, was probably their accomplice. Tip-O-Tip struck Toledo about three weeks ago from Ann Arbor, where he had been lecturing under the patronage of the wife of President Angell. He had letters and testimonials from all over the North, from ministers in whose churches he had lectured.

His story was that he was a student at Nashville University studying to become a missionary to go back and convert the Zulus. He delivered about 20 lectures here in various churches and sold about 350 photographs of himself. To sell them he visited the residences of most of the city's prominent citizens. His unique deportment captured the household in almost every instance, and his "native" curiosity was gratified in some instances by exhibiting household wares. It is now believed that this was merely to get information. A number of the houses he visited were burglarized by Harry Rice and Walter Wood. Tip-O-Tip is believed to be in Cincinnati.

## NOT AFRAID OF DE MORES.

**Why a Parisian Stockbroker Had No Fear of the Famous Duelist.**

London Figaro.]

An amusing story is told of the Marquis de Mores, who recently was successful principal in another duel—it is difficult to say how many he has fought. The narrator of the story was dining at the Maison Doree with a stockbroker, a well-to-do fellow, who cuts a very presentable figure in Parisian life.

While the couple were engaged with their fish the Marquis de Mores entered, and favored the stockbroker with a most affable bow, to which the man of money responded with an almost contemptuous nod.

"How is it," asked his companion, in amazement, "that you dare affront such a man—the most inveterate fire-eater in Paris?"

"Ah, mon ami," replied the broker placidly, "six months ago I should not have ventured to do it, but now it is different. If the Marquis were to challenge me he knows that I should post him on the Bourse for the sum he owes me. I am quite safe until he pays me, which will be, I hope—never. C'est tout!"

### Likely to the Queen's Taste.

Philadelphia Inquirer.]

They call it the Queen's speech, no doubt, because the Prime Minister writes it.

## DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

**Hon. John Robson.**

A dispatch from London announces the death of Hon. John Robson, Premier of British Columbia. The Premier was in poor health when he left Victoria for London some time ago. He was born in Perth on Tine in 1824 of Scotch parentage. He held a seat in the Legislative Council when British Columbia was a colony. He was a member of the Provincial Parliament in 1852, became Provincial Secretary in 1883 and Premier in 1889. The remains will be taken to Victoria, B. C., for burial.

**Obituary Notes.**

SIMON BURD, aged 86, fell dead yesterday at Parkersburg directly after eating a hearty dinner. He was one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of the county.

SOLOMON JONES, aged 56 years, died yesterday at his home on Industry street, Thirty-first ward. The deceased was a member of Company E, Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Funeral services at 2 P. M. on Saturday.

## A MONTH OF MARRIAGES.

**Wedding of City Attorney Moreland's Daughter to G. S. Abraham — Other Nuptials Celebrated Yesterday — The Horse in Society—Receptions and Other Interesting Social Events.**

LAST night in Oakland Methodist Episcopal Church, Forbes street, in the presence of a large circle of invited friends, the marriage took place of Mr. George Scott Abraham and Miss Caroline Hampton Moreland, daughter of the present City Attorney, Major William C. Moreland. The service, which was of the simplest character, was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Eaton, the incumbent of the church in which the nuptial was celebrated. The bride went unescorted to the altar, and attended by her sister, Miss Lillian Moreland, maid of honor, and her bridemaids, Miss Gertrude Baird, Miss Margaret Stewart, Miss Margaret Moorhead, and Miss Helen Pope, of Cleveland. Mr. Joseph Ling was best man. The ushers were: Mr. Owen E. Abraham, of New York; Mr. Walter Abraham, of Philadelphia; Mr. Harry Shively, of Philadelphia; Mr. Charles Rope, of Cleveland, and Mr. E. M. Hukill and Mr. Florence P. Gray, of Pittsburg. The interior of the sacred edifice was lavishly arranged with masses of daisies and ferns from the conservatories of John R. & A. Murdoch, who also planned the arrangement of flowers in Major Moreland's house on Forbes street. The bride was married in the conventional wedding gown, made with some severity and suiting well her extremely pretty figure. A veil of fine tulle fell over the gown and her bouquet was formed of exquisite daisies. The five maids were in white, Miss Moreland's dress being tulle and the maids wearing mull. Veils were worn flowing down the back and all carried bouquets of daisies tied with yellow and white ribbon to match the yellow hearts and white petals of the flowers.

A farewell reception given at Forbes street, corner Craig street, by Major and Mrs. Moreland was largely attended. Among the guests from a distance being Mrs. W. H. Scott, of Dunkirk, N. Y.; the Misses Helen and Margaret Pope, Mr. Charles Pope, of Cleveland, and Mrs. George L. Barkley of Philadelphia.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham remembered them with many beautiful presents, a room in Major Moreland's house scarcely sufficing to contain all the gifts.

The newly married couple left for the East for the early days of their honeymoon. From there they will go to Canada. The going away dress was a light cloth, and hat en suite.

THE following is the interesting report issued for the past month by the Fruit and Flower Mission: The Committee for June of the Fruit and Flower Mission return thanks for gifts of flowers, money, papers, fans and eggs to the following persons: Mrs. E. M. Metcalf, Miss Agnes Clark, John R. and A. Murdoch, Miss R. Benney, Miss Florence McKnight, Miss Jennie Bailey, Mrs. Gass, Mrs. David Bruce, Miss Kate Beeler, Pittsburg Club, Mrs. Charles Orr, A. M. & J. B. Murdock, Miss Mary McDonald, Second M. P. Church, Mr. Henry Meads, Miss Ruth Bailey, Miss Forsythe, Indiana Normal School, Miss Childs, Boggs & Buhl, 100 fans: a friend, $1 0; Miss Florence McKnight, $5; Mr. Henry Meads, $5; Miss Forsythe, $1; Mrs. Charles Orr, $1; Miss R. Benney, $1; Miss Agnes Clark, $5.

The committee has visited and distributed to the West Penn, Allegheny General, Mercy, St. Francis, Homeopathic and Southside Hospitals and the improvement of the poor: 76 dozen lemons, 380 quarts strawberries, 886 bouquets, 12 gallons ice cream, 2 dozen eggs, besides books and papers.

The committee for June was Miss Alice Lyon, Miss Hays, Miss Forsythe, Miss Van Kirk, Miss Childs, Mrs. Charles Orr, Miss Ruth Benney.

IT is surprising the triumphant place which the horse has attained to in the regard of the Pittsburg youth and maiden. There are more social engagements in which it has a part entered into nowadays than was ever dreamed of a few years ago. And everyone aspires to be a judge of horseflesh. The feminine sex is not excepted in this. In proof of this, a host of young women as well as their brothers are arranging to visit Meadville on the Fourth to see the celebrated Sunol, who is entered for the races there.

IT never rains but it pours, and St. Stephen's Church in Sewickley always gets the pour when it attempts to picnic. This wet experience has been for some years past, and yesterday did not forget its ancient grudge, for the picnickers landed at Rock Point yesterday morning in as pretty a rain storm as one could desire to see—not, however, when one was picnic bound. Malgre, the weather, a delightful day was spent at this prince of near-at-home resorts. The dancing was on a par with other years, and the more pleasurable owing to the discourse of fine music by Gernert's Orchestra. It is said that the picnics given by St. Stephen's Church are not paralleled by any in this city. This is because the ladies have entire supervision of the arrangements, and neither time, trouble nor expense is omitted to make the day's experience a pleasure not readily forgotten.

A RECEPTION for Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee, Jr., was given last night by Mr. Magee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee. The house was beautifully decorated with sweet pea and roses, and from 8 to 10, the hours of the reception, the crush was sufficient to indicate that the last affair of the season was not outdone in brilliance by any preceding. Mrs. Christopher L. Magee, Mrs. Kier Mitchell, Mrs. Maxwell Moorhead, Mrs. William Moorhead, Mrs. Frederic Vermorcken, Mrs. George B. Edwards, Mrs. William Edwards, the Misses Edwards, Mrs. James Mitchell, Miss Alice Gray and Miss Margaret Patterson.

THE marriage of Miss Sophia Coblens, daughter of Isidore Coblins, of Sheffield street, and Mr. Morris Kaufmann took place in the Duquesne Hotel last night, the Rev. Dr. Meyer conducting the service. The private parlors in the hotel were decorated for the reception of the bridal party and a wedding dinner was served to 80 or 100 persons, the relatives and personal friends of the two interested families. Miss Carrie Coblens was maid of honor and Mr. Theodore Kaufmann, Mr. G. Coblens and Mr. Jacob and Mr. Felix Hazenburg attended the groom. Many gifts of friends were en evidence of the happy young couple's popularity.

A MARRIAGE which took place last night at 27 Dinwiddie street united Miss Violet Kerr, of Harrisville, Pa., and Robert P. Lewis, of Pittsburg. The hour of the ceremony was 6 o'clock, the service being performed by the Rev. D. S. Kennedy, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Allegheny. Only friends and relatives were present, so that the wedding was a rather quiet affair. A great many of the guests were people from out of town. The groomsmen were Mr. Thompson Morgan, of McKeesport, and Mr. W. Herbert McFarland, of Pittsburg. The bride's dress was a brocaded white silk with a demi train. The bouquet was Marechal Neil roses.

The two bridesmaids were Miss Genevieve Bush, niece of the bride, and Miss Ayres, of Butler, Pa., cousin of the bride. Miss Bush's dress was a violet silk trimmed with Irish point, and Miss Ayres wore a canary colored silk frock. Both young ladies carried la France roses.

Mrs. J. W. Baker, of Mercer, Pa., presided at the piano, and as the wedding party came in Mendelssohn's wedding march announced the fact.

At 9 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Lewis left for the East. Mr. Lewis has recently been admitted to the Pittsburg bar. He is well known in newspaper circles also.

THE rain did not prevent the closing concert of Duquesne College Conservatory of Music at Carnegie Hall last night from being complimented by a large audience of hearers. The rostrum was occupied by a party of young men and young ladies, the pupils of the conservatory, from which some of the soloists were chosen, and which represented as a body the conservatory chorus. The first part of the programme was made up of numbers, presented severally by the chorus, Miss Lenore Taylor, Miss Edith Norton, Mrs. Gertrude Cosgrave, Mr. Morris Stephens, Mr. James Dodworth, Miss Sarah Vogel and Mr. Carl Retter. Miss Cosgrave particularly made a good impression. She has a clear cut, incisive style of performance, and possesses a remarkable ear for time. Her playing, too, promises a great deal more. Mr. Retter accompanied Miss Cosgrave in a second piano. The second of Miss Vogel's numbers, "Nightingales," a tender little sonnet, was interpreted with a great deal of feeling.

Mr. Carl Retter, who, with Mr. Charles Davis Carter, is musical director of the conservatory, closed the first part of the programme with a "Ballade," opus 131 of Bendel. Mr. Retter was applauded and applauded again, but declined the invitation conveyed.

The closing part was opened by an organ "sonate" in F minor, from Mendelssohn, by Mr. Carter, who gave the introduction and finale. His performance was succeeded by "Toggenburg," a recitative dramatic composition by Josef Rhineberger, which was taken part in by Miss Sadie E. Ritts, Miss Julia E. Beach, Mrs. S. S. Ingram, Mr. Morris Stephens, Mr. Louis W. Critchlow, Mr. Retter, pianist, and Mr. Carter, director.

**Social Chatter.**

JOHN C. THOMPSON, Esq., a well-known attorney of Pittsburg, was married last night to Miss Frances Ella Snell, daughter of Mr. Henry Snell, of Bedford avenue, by the Rev. J. R. Wightman, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Only a few intimate friends were present. After the ceremony the happy couple left on an extended tour. They will reside on Madison avenue in this city.

AMONG those who will form a part of Pittsburg's always brilliant coterie at Cresson this summer are: Mrs. Nimick, who is living in the Thomas Carnegie cottage, Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter, who, either have gone or are going to the Mountain House, instead of following their custom of cottage life. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Darlington, will also spend the summer at the Springs.

THE marriage of Mr. Morris Baer, of Kaufman Bros., and Miss Laura Hanauer, of Allegheny, will take place in the autumn. Miss Hanauer is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Philip Hamburger, President of the Concordia Club.

MRS. ALFRED J. WHITTAKER, of Sewickley, received yesterday afternoon and was assisted in her duties as hostess by Mrs. Charles Kirschler, Mrs. Ghriest, Mrs. William Boyd and the Misses Hamilton.

MR. AND MRS. OLIVER GARRISON RICKETSON will spend the Fourth at Cresson Springs, the guests of Mrs. Nimick at the Carnegie cottage.

MRS. WAINWRIGHT, of Penn avenue, East End, has arranged for a coaching party this evening.

## CHAUTAUQUA OPENS.

**Interesting Addresses Mark the Beginning of the Twentieth Season.**

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., June 30.—[*Special.*]—Chautauqua's gates were closed to-day and the Assembly season opened. Many of the same people were present who nearly a score of years ago inaugurated this movement. All the week the rain has poured down, leaving the grounds covered with mud and pools of water, but at noon to-day the sun came out and all nature smiled upon Bishop Vincent and his co-laborers in the furtherance of the philanthropic plans. The opening services were held in the Temple, beginning at 2:30 and continuing nearly an hour. The meeting opened with songs of praise by the entire congregation and prayer by Rev. E. N. Packard, of Syracuse, N. Y. President Miller was "the first key to open the first door," as explained by Bishop Vincent. Mr. Miller figuratively shook hands with the congregation, and welcomed all the old friends and new to Chautauqua.

"I see many faces, I saw here 19 years ago," said Mr. Miller, "but many I saw here last year are absent. Some will return, but many have gone before us, but are watching us from above, and are anxious that this shall be as great a Chautauqua as those of former years." Continuing, Mr. Miller, talked of the growth of Chautauqua, saying that three times it has been enlarged, and this year another large piece of ground has been added to the city. "Nineteen years ago," said he, "the assembly opened the second Tuesday in August. Since then Bishop Vincent, has lengthened little by little, until this season, for the first time it has opened in June."

Bishop Vincent followed the president, addressing the audience in his most happy vein. He, too, talked of the happy days gone by, when instead of having a first-class roof, he addressed an audience of umbrellas without seeing those located there. Under the circumstances he exhorted the people to not feel at all cast down by the present weather, as that was only a reminder of the past, when tents were in the place of houses, and the canvas then was not guaranteed to turn water. "The rain," said he, "will only serve to keep the grass green, and the foliage free from dust. The bishop also told some amusing stories about Chautauqua, and says the difficulties now to be gone through should only serve to make the place more pleasant when the general Chautauqua weather shall come.

At 4 o'clock, Rev. E. N. Packard, of Syracuse, N. Y., talked very entertainingly of Tennyson's "Idylls of a King," probably more than half his time being spent in reading extracts from the poem. Mr. Packard is new to Chautauqua, but he made a very good impression on his audience, which was as critical as Chautauqua audiences generally are, although it was small. This evening H. W. Raymond, of the United States Naval Department, gave a historical lecture on "The Old Navy," with stereopticon views. He reviewed the navy of the United States from the time when this great nation was composed of a few colonies to the present time, and his pictures of all the old men-of-war, and other boats used as such, were interesting as historical studies. Mr. Raymond was to have been here last season, but was prevented by illness. He is also to show the new navy and tell about it.

## ART FOR THE BIG FAIR.

**Appropriations for the Entertainment of Musical Composers Who Visit It.**

CHICAGO, June 30.—The Executive Committee of the World's Columbian Exposition yesterday approved the appropriation of $175,000 recommended by the Liberal Arts Committee for the purpose of providing orchestra music during the Exposition.

Approval was also given to the expenditure of $12,000 for the entertainment of musical composers who will come to this country on invitation to lead the orchestra during the rendition of their compositions.

### A Promoted Kentucky Colonel.

Toledo Commercial.]

Just where Mr. Stevenson, the Democratic candidate for Vice President, got his title of "General" is somewhat involved in mystery. He was never in the army, never being even enrolled in the militia.

### The Chicken Teaching the Hen.

New York Press.]

The spectacle of Henry M. Stanley ridiculing the statesmanship of William E. Gladstone is an exhibition of bumptious impudence that will shine in English history.

### When They Wink the Other Eye.

Chicago Mail.]

The Cincinnati drug clerk, if he has the interest of his employer at heart, will keep a close lookout this week for a peculiar movement of the lid of the Prohibition delegate's eye.

## THE NEW CHAIRMAN.

THE selection of W. J. Campbell, of this city, as Chairman Clarkson's successor indicates that President Harrison recognizes Illinois as a doubtful State.—*Chicago Mail.*

CHAIRMAN CAMPBELL has a big undertaking on hand to unify the discordant Republican National Committee. So far as the financial end of the campaign is concerned he is supposed to be amply "fixed."—*Boston Globe.*

THE Republican National Committee made no mistake when it selected Hon. William J. Campbell for Chairman. Under his direction the campaign is sure to be managed with skill and good judgment.—*Baltimore American.*

CLEVELAND is surprised over the nomination of W. J. Campbell as the Republican National Chairman. The ex-President's surprise will be a little broader and more ponderous, both in quantity and quality, next November.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THE choice of Mr. Campbell, of Illinois, to succeed Mr. Clarkson as the Republican National Committee Chairman, is all right enough, but General Harrison will act as a sort of emeritus Chairman to see that Campbell humps himself.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

"CLARKSON expected to run Harrison's canvass." He had no right to expect anything of the kind. Harrison's desire to have a friend and not an enemy do this was entirely natural, and the National Committee thought so, too. Hence Clarkson had to step down.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

THE new Republican National Chairman was introduced on Tuesday to Senators Allison, Aldrich, Proctor, Stockbridge, McMillan, Manderson, Dubois, Allen, Paddock, Sanders, Sherman and Quay. It will take a good while to go around the Republican party, but Mr. Campbell is said to be a hard worker.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

YESTERDAY the Republican National Committee organized for the campaign by electing W. J. Campbell, of Illinois, Chairman; M. H. De Young, of California, Vice Chairman; Thomas R. Carter, of Montana, Secretary, and Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York, Treasurer. They are all splendid selections, and the interests of the party will be ably cared for from start to finish.—*Denver Republican.*

## CURIOUS CONDENSATION

—Birds will not eat fire-flies.

—Londoners write 57,511 letters a d

—Red toilets abound at the summ sorts.

—Sherry wine is losing its hold o public.

—There are 980 common lodging hous London.

—A street in Germany is paved with rubber.

—About 55 per cent of property in A ica is insured.

—Nearly 20,000 horses are