The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1892.

TWELVE PAGES

THE RESTORATION OF ORDER.

The decision of the Homestead workers to receive the State troops peacefully and even cordially cannot be too frankly recognized or too warmly commended. In doing so they concede their duty to respect the power of the State, and justify the hope expressed by THE DISPATCH that an interval of reflection would produce a decided change of mind from that which created the bloodshed and violence of last week.

The State troops represent government, law and peace. To oppose or obstruct them would be to array force against Government and to try to pull down the fabric of democratic law. Such a course would be avoided by all men who are not driven insane by the passion of conflict. But since the Homestead men were so far carried away as to array themselves in violent defiance of the law, last week, they are entitled to credit for regaining control of themselves, and even emphasizing their allegiance and submission to the authority of the State.

It is possibly a factor in the promised exhibition of loyalty and even friendliness to the troops that is presented by the desire to show that the presence of the troops is unnecessary, and to secure a short duration of their stay at Homestead. This is a natural wish and one that is quite legitimate, on the supposition that the law-abiding and pacific frame of mind is thorough and permanent. The military power having been called in, it can be dispensed with when the danger of further disorder is entirely past. When that desirable consummation is to arrive involves much uncertainty.

Now that obedience to law and the supremacy of individual rights is in process of restoration, the possible settlement of the dispute between employers and men comes up for discussion. The function of the troops will be solely the maintenance of peace. They will neither force men to work nor prevent them from working. The decision of the wages dispute will thus be left to pacific methods. In these the workingmen can hope for success from two sources, and only two. The first is that with the evident sympathy and aid from labor the whole country over, they may on the one hand be able to maintain their position, while the indisposition of labor generally to take work in the mills, will make it difficult to run the works without them.

The other possibility, though now a remote one, is that which the great majority of the public would be glad to see, the final reaching of a point where the firm will consent to a joint hearing of the case with a view to its compromise, either by conference or arbitration. It is neither necessary nor wise to conclude that determinations formed by the managers of the Carnegie Company weeks before the recent events, and perhaps reiterated now under the pressure of strong antagonisms, are not susceptible of some modification or amendment. The universal wish that employers and employes shall prove an ability to live in peace; the possibility of aid to the locked-out men by sympathetic strikers; and the popular belief that a settlement should be made by which the men at Homestead can obtain work at the place where they live and where what property they have is located, all point to the propriety of settling the dispute by conciliatory and honorable resort to reason.

This method of dealing with the subject is to be urged because it will be the broader and wiser course. It is idle to ignore the fact that there are deeper matters involved in such disputes than the bare legal rights. There are questions in such disputes that cannot be settled by a simple enforcement of the laws of property. They have got to be settled by going further back than that, sooner or later, and the better the feeling between capital and labor, the easier will be the solution.

Let us hope this wise course will be adopted. Generosity toward antagonists is a higher quality than pugnacity, and it is highest even where pugnacity might be successful. When legal peace is restored, industrial peace should follow, as a result of the combined efforts of both sides.

CHICAGO'S ESPECIAL STRENGTH.

While the people who recently gathered at the convention in Chicago came away thanking Providence that they do not have to live there all the year round, it is worthy of the attention of other cities that Chicago continues to wax and prosper. The visitor finds much to revile, but the fact remains that the city presents a record of commercial growth which no other city can rival.

It is a subject of profitable study to take the objections to Chicago which have been heard and compare them with her municipal achievements. Political delegates find themselves attacked with more kinds of weather than they can endure. Delegates to another kind of convention are impressed with the failings of the Chicago water; the city itself is presenting the aspect of having got more to do with the World's Fair than it has money for. Yet with all this Chicago is bustling prosperous, the center of the western trade, and the object of comment and praise for her enterprise the world over.

There is more than ordinary significance in this contrast between criticism and commercial achievement. Here is a city with an uncertain and unpleasant climate; located in swamps, so that the drainage of the city can hardly be separated from her water supply; prone to promise more than she can fulfil in public enterprises; with no inlets to her commerce except what have been created for her. Yet a million people have been gathered together there in the prosecution of commercial growth that is absolutely without a parallel. This is to be explained only by one factor not yet mentioned, namely, the existence of an energetic public spirit and the work of enthusiastic civic pride. Chicago represents those qualities to an extraordinary degree. Her citizens unite enthusiastically in pushing forward every work for magnifying the city, and omit no opportunity of sounding her praises abroad. This is a policy ingrained in Chicago from its very inception, and it is the real creator of Chicago's greatness.

The application of this fact to other communities is not hard to perceive. If Pittsburg had Chicago's public ambition and civic pride, in addition to her own natural sources of wealth, we would have at the head of the Ohio a community as large as two Chicagos put together.

PENNSYLVANIA NOT ALONE.

The Couer d'Alene mines in far-off Idaho furnished a very fair imitation of the Homestead trouble yesterday. There was a lively battle between union and non-union workmen, in which there were killed and wounded upon both sides, with such accompaniments as explosions of cars of giant powder and wrecking of mines. The non-union men finally surrendered, and, though this all occurred in the wild and woolly West, after the capitulation the defeated ones were carefully guarded from all harm.

There is another difference in the two disturbances. Demagogues will hardly attempt to make political capital against any American policy out of the trouble in Idaho. It will be difficult to ascribe the battle of the miners to McKinley and protection. Yet in all its main features it is almost identical with the conflict which has so attracted public attention for the past week.

EFFICIENT QUARANTINE NEEDED.

The need of efficient quarantine at our seaports was never more pressing than it is likely to be for the next twelve months. With cholera at Paris and Moscow, and yellow fever raging in Brazil and perennial in Cuba, any relaxation in the vigilance of quarantine regulations may permit a fatal epidemic to gain a foothold in this country.

Yet while this need is apparent to everyone, it is a fact pointed out by the New York *Herald* that the quarantine at that great port of entry is by no means as thorough as it should be. The carelessness is shared by ship surgeons, and both together present but a frail protection to the country. This joint negligence permitted the infection of typhus fever to enter that port not very long ago, and if it did not spread all over the country, it was not due to the vigilance of these officials. More recently an Arabian woman afflicted with leprosy was brought into the country, and neither the surgeon of the steamship company nor the doctors at quarantine made the discovery which ought to have protected first the steerage passengers and then the country from this contagion.

The quarantine system should be placed on the basis of absolute efficiency. If it is not, and an epidemic of cholera or yellow fever ravages the country, it may extract what satisfaction it can from the knowledge that thousands of lives are sacrificed to running these branches of public service on the political basis.

THE MARCH OF PROGRESS.

It is pleasant to observe enterprise and and the spirit of improvement in neighboring cities as well as in our own. It is therefore a subject for enthusiasm not to say admiration in the original sense that we discover in a recent Baltimore paper the fact that late events have "revived the question of a sewerage system for that city."

The rest of the country should promptly join in assuring Baltimore of approval in indulging in the question of a sewerage system, provided the discussion of the much desired march of progress does not drag out an interminable length before they actually begin the work of putting brick and mortar together for the real sewers. Official authority assures us that Baltimore is a city of some 500,000 people; and we learn from the Baltimore newspaper which touches on this point that she has a few sewers which are simply noisome conduits. The paper referred to thinks that this is not all that is required to meet public requirements and it urges the revolutionary policy of a complete sewerage system for the whole city.

A swerage system for a city of 500,000 people! In the language of Gilbert's jolly curate: Brethren, we should think so! Even if Mr. Gorman's efficient political ring should make the people pay four prices, they should urge forward the march of progress to the degree of getting the sewage of the whole city provided for.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

In the theories as to the duties of public prosecutors, with regard to urging prosecutions for the violation of law, inconsistencies are apt to be discovered which provoke a wonder whether the official mind has not reached the stage of cultivating the art signalized by Dickens—the art of "How Not To Do It."

It is not very long since a theory was publicly developed that it is not the duty of public prosecutors to hunt for evidence of violations of the law. If people are troubled by legal proceedings let them make complaint and furnish the evidence. Until they do that, the officials of the law are justified in maintaining the position that liquor is not sold illegally, nor disorderly houses kept in full blast, nor trusts organized, nor railroad abuses perpetuated. This theory was announced very specifically with regard to the duty of prosecuting trust combinations, and it was even more prominently made the excuse for doing nothing with regard to the prevalence of illegal houses in New York.

While this might raise a question as to what public officers are paid for, some of the people in New York accepted it to the extent of undertaking the work of prosecution themselves. They organized societies for the suppression of various kinds of vice, hired lawyers, collected evidence, and began the prosecutions. Whereupon a change comes over the spirit of the legal dream. No one but the District Attorney has a right to prosecute these cases, it is said; and upon taking that question to a higher court, the last view is sustained. Justice Lawrence, of the New York Supreme Court, said: "I do not see of what use a District Attorney is, if a private society can come into a police court and try to run it. * * No private society has the right to appear by counsel on such an occasion."

If no one but a District Attorney can prosecute a case, and the District Attorney will not do it in the case of certain influential law-breakers, the public will be apt to agree with the learned judge that they do not see of what use a District Attorney is. But it is also a very decided conclusion that this class of law-breakers have what is slangily termed a dead cinch on the law.

FRENCH justice has received a somewhat tardy vindication, but at last the multi-murderer Ravachol has paid the extreme penalty of his crimes.

OWING to a deflection caused by a sand hill a schooner was sunk four miles out from Sandy Hook on Saturday by a shot fired from the United States proving grounds. It would be well in future for officers to take a sight before ordering the discharge of a projectile, just to see that there are no sand hills, schooners, or anything else in the way.

MT. ETNA is indulging in a pernicious activity, for the suppression of which no suggestions have yet been made.

IT is to be hoped that Tammany's political immorality has been lessened by the Christian Endeavor Convention. But the hope is a rather forlorn one, since this is a tiger that changes its stripes only for its own pleasure and temporary mundane profit.

THAT People's party candidate must be making his P. P. C. appearance before a final retirement into obscurity.

THE Kentucky treasury is empty and the State's June telegraph bill is unpaid, so the Western Union Telegraph refuses further credit. But they are pretty slow down there anyhow, and the deprivation will be borne with a good deal of equanimity.

IT would be odd if baseball pitchers, turned strikers in opposition to a reduction of their salaries.

Now that Pittsburg has been made a local forecast station, and the observer is to be paid for making official forecasts for thirty-eight hours in advance, a great improvement in the weather is to expected.

LOVE is a highly appropriate name for the President of the Universal Peace Union.

UNDER the Baker law the ballot sheets required for the fall elections will be of such a size as to warrant the assumption that the contract for their manufacture should be let by the acre.

A CLOSE atmosphere is the cause of open doors and windows.

THERE are portions of this country where cyclone pits will soon be regarded as appendages to well ordered establishments as indispensable as bear pits to zoological gardens.

CELEBRITIES IN CLOVER.

RUDYARD KIPLING believes in ghosts.

MR. GLADSTONE first spoke in the House of Commons on May 17, 1833, 59 years ago.

U. S. HOBART died in San Francisco the other day worth $4,000,000. In 1870 he was a carman in a mine earning $4 a day.

LORD SPENCER'S library, which is said to be unrivaled among the private collections of books in England, and which contains a matchless set of Caxton publications, is to be sold at auction next year.

MARSHAL PATRICE MCMAHON the gallant ex-President of France, although 82 years old, is as robust as at 50. He boasts that serious illness has never been his lot, and that only when wounded has he been confined to his bed.

MESSRS. JOHN I. PLATT and James B. Platt, brothers, who have long conducted the Poughkeepsie *Eagle*, which was founded by their father (Isaac Platt) in 1828, have just taken into partnership a representative of the third generation of the family, Edmund Platt.

M. BONNAT the famous artist whose portrait of Renan is one of the salon's showpieces, lives with his mother and sister in a beautiful cottage in the Champs Elysees. He is a great friend of Cardinal Lairgeri, of Algiers, who lives with him whenever he comes to Paris.

GENERAL PRIM, who was Spanish Minister of War for two years, held that office longer than any of his predecessors during the present century. The *Military Weekly*, of Berlin, says that there have been 194 Ministers of War in Spain during the century, the average time of service being six months.

THE Princess of Wales left Copenhagen yesterday on her way home. The Czar and Czarina and the Danish royal family came in from the royal palace to see her off. Afterward the Cabinet Ministers and foreign diplomats boarded the yacht Polar Star to pay their respects to the Czar, who is visiting in Copenhagen.

LADIES RAISE A CAMPAIGN FUND.

One Hundred Dollars Furnished by a Frances Cleveland Club.

CHICAGO, July 11.—Contrary to the strict injunction of ex-President Cleveland that Mrs. Cleveland's name must not be used for organization purposes in the next campaign, the Monmouth ladies have organized a Frances Cleveland club of Warren county. They not only have organized the club to promote Democratic interests with their moral support, but their determination seems to be to raise a campaign fund, as shown by the subjoined letter:

PARLORS OF THE MONMOUTH, ILL., FRANCES CLEVELAND CLUB.

To Hon. Theodore Nelson, secretary Democratic State Committee:

MY DEAR SIR—I am directed by the Frances Cleveland Club of Warren county, a woman's Democratic organization, to send you the inclosed check for $100 as our contribution toward the state campaign fund. Though the sum is small, we trust that it will assist in wresting our State from Republican supremacy. With this hope and this belief, I remain, very sincerely,

SARA BOND HANLEY.

This is believed to be the first contribution to the campaign expenses of a political party ever made by an organized body of ladies.

MORE OF CLEVELAND'S MODESTY.

He Declines to Furnish a Portrait of Baby Ruth to a Newspaper.

ATLANTA, GA., July 11.—The Atlanta *Journal* this afternoon prints the following letter, received from ex-President Cleveland in answer to a request for a picture of Baby Ruth for publication in the *Journal*:

Replying on behalf of Mrs. Cleveland to your letter of the 13th inst., I have to say that there has never been a photograph taken of our child, and it is impossible for that reason to comply with your request. It is only frank to add that if there was any of her pictures in existence we should not be willing to have one published in any newspaper. We are doing all we can to check the notoriety which would be increased by such a publication. We would be glad to please you and the paper with which you are connected, but we cannot bring ourselves to the point of giving our baby's picture to be printed in a newspaper.

Yours truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Right Course to Pursue.

Boston Herald.]

Candidate Bidwell is said to be worth somewhere from $3,000,000 to $10,000,000, and it is sad to reflect that this handsome fortune of the Prohibition candidate was largely made in the native wine and brandy business. The least Bidwell can do is to turn over his ill gotten gains to the Prohibition campaign fund.

On the Right Side of the Fence.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

The great majority of the Republicans in Congress are opposed to free silver, while the great majority of the Democrats favor it. This is shown by the voting which has thus far been had. The Republican is now, as it always was, the sound money party.

In a Tight Squeeze.

Philadelphia Press.]

That interesting Vice Presidental impossibility (Stevenson) is trying to explain to the satisfaction of Eastern Cleveland Democrats how he came to be a Greenbacker and a Copperhead. He will offer apologies for his more modern bad record later on.

AROUND ABOUT HOMESTEAD.

The Old Munhall Ferryman.

The old ferryman at Munhall, just above the place where the Pinkerton's were trapped, is quaint and shrewd. He rejoices in the not uncommon name of John W. Smith, and as he rows you across the oily waters of the Monongahela he is likely to tell you that he fought three years in the Army of the Potomac and draws a pension of $10 a month for wounds. But he shows no sign of his age or his wounds as he pulls the crazy old skiff across the river, though perhaps he does show a readiness to lie on his oars whenever a chance is given him to talk. The first ten days of July have been golden to Ferryman Smith, for first in war and then in peace the demand for his eight skiffs has been incessant. His patrons, he says, "come from everywheres—I never see such crowds"—this with a plaintive reminder that his charge is only 50 cents, including a full view of the battlefield, with a running lecture upon the fight, which he saw from the gray dawn when the Little Bill and her luckless convoys hove in sight till the bloody finale of that awful day. The bronzed old soldier is heart and soul with the men, of course, in their struggle, but he had one criticism to make. "'Twasn't right to knock them Pinkertons about after they gave in," he said, "I've been a soldier and fought at Gettysburg and pretty nigh everywhere the Army of the Potomac did, but that was the toughest fight I've seen. It's my maxim, "When a man gives up, let him go!" The women acted worse than the men—my! how they did belt them Pinkertons!" and there was pride as well as pity in Mr. Smith's tones.

The Women Sympathize With Them.

The sympathy of women generally with the strikers was again exemplified just as the ferryman was speaking. The steamer Lud Keefer, with two barges crowded with excursionists, most of whom were young women, passed us, and in response to the hat-waving in our skiff and another filled with iron workers, loud cheers for Homestead came from the fair holiday-makers. The cries from the steamer and barges were clearly distinguishable above the general cheering, and they were: "Hurrah for Homestead!" and the like, all showing a hearty good feeling towards the men. It was I think the loudest cheer I have ever heard from feminine throats. The significance of the incident was deepened by the fact that the cheers were given just when the steamer was abreast the cinder bank where the charred ropes which had moored the Pinkerton barges still lay at the water's edge, and black fragments of the burned craft recalled the bloody events of last Wednesday. The cheers from those fair young throats echoed again and again from the shore, and the old ferryman allowed the boat to drift a hundred yards before he recovered from the ecstasy into which this manifestation of feminine sympathy threw him.

The Young Men on Guard.

At the end of the high fence, with its triple barb-wire fringe, a stone's throw from Munhall station, four lads were playing cards. They were all bright-looking boys in working clothes, and they gave us a good-natured greeting as we approached them. One of them, a lad of 20, with good square brows and deep blue eyes, speaking of the advent of the National Guard, said: "We'll help 'em guard the works. Why shouldn't we? The Carnegie people don't want to take care of the mills any more than we do. Why, my father's inside the works now on guard for the Carnegies." Yet these young fellows were a picket of the workers, as much on watch for Pinkertons and other foes as any of their elders. This was proven five minutes later when the ancient mariner, Mr. Smith, having rowed us a dozen strokes from shore, the same quartet hailed us from a skiff which they had by some short cut reached before us, and were then patroling the river bank. Mr. Smith kindly vouched for our innocent intentions, and the young watchmen steered for the shore again. Thus the perfection of the system by which the workers are guarding the mills was once more illustrated.

Slightly Nervous but Pacific.

Outside O'Brien's restaurant about 11 o'clock yesterday morning I met Burgess McLuckie. He is a tall man with great breadth of shoulders and a pleasant, good face, which an unmagisterial mustache adorns. A cloud rested upon his features, however, yesterday.

"The militia will be welcome," he said; "we are glad to know they are coming, for it shows that bigger men than Mr. Frick appreciate the importance of our protest against his arbitrary attitude. When the soldiers come here we shall greet them as friends, and if any man so much as hoots them our people will take him to the river and duck him."

All the same Mr. McLuckie seemed anxious and wrought-up, his nervousness showing itself in a slight quaver that tripped his tongue at every sentence.

The same anxious air was on the faces of all the leaders, and the atmosphere at headquarters yesterday morning was decidedly gloomy. The big room where the Advisory Committee and the big guns among the workers meet, is not a cheerful place anyhow; its most impressive points being the deep sawdust on the floor and the even deeper mystery that characterizes the behavior of the men who assemble there. The visiting newspaperman experiences the latter to the full when he is held up there for identification and branding. The sensations of the yearling as he awaits the branding-iron at the annual round-up, must be something like the reporter's these days when he first strikes Homestead.

Brinton's Brief Fame.

It was supposed for the best part of yesterday that the troops were to rendezvous at Brinton, a place 11 miles from Pittsburg on the Pennsylvania Railroad, that is remarkable for nothing particular but a labyrinth of railroad tracks marking the junction of the main line and the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston branch. As a matter of fact, nobody gathered there yesterday but half a dozen reporters. It would not have been such a bad place for the brigades of the National Guard to go into camp prior to moving as a division over the Virginia and Charleston tracks to Homestead, for there is a tolerably wide and level tract of unoccupied and uncultivated land between the hills and beside the Pennsylvania tracks.

The first reporters who arrived sought the shade of some trees about 100 feet above the railroad, and they had considerable fun at the expense of their fellows who came later. As the latter appeared upon the track below the reporters on the hillside tied a handkerchief to an umbrella and imitated as best they could with this flag the actions of a signal corps of Homestead workmen. One at least of the newspapermen below who saw this singular performance was taken in, and sat for 20 minutes on a barrel in the sun trying to make out the signals which were apparently being sent to some other watchers on the hills toward Homestead. As he tried to interpret the mock signals by the Morse alphabet it may be imagined he wearied himself rather more than the enterprising party with the handkerchief and the umbrella. He was still more fatigued when having climbed the hill he discovered the truth.

Homestead's Health in Peril.

The town of Homestead certainly did not wear a warlike air yesterday, and the most hostile thing about the place a casual visitor would surely have decided to be the smells in the streets. Open drains and neglected water courses and gutters, full of green coated water and refuse, load the air with noisome odors. A hose with a good head of water would do much good, and some attempt at modern drainage would save the town from a worse enemy than even Pinkertons. If the population of Homestead is doubled for any length of time without some attention to these evils, the consequences are bound to be terrible. Whether this neglect of sanitary safeguards is the result of the people's anxiety about other matters or not, and it is strangely out of keeping with the plenty of pretty homes and trim yards and the personal cleanliness of the great majority of Homestead's population, the matter is worth attending to, and that right soon. HEPBURN JOHNS.

Chicago Sends Aid to St. Johns.

CHICAGO, July 11.—Thirty-five former residents of St. Johns, N. F., held a meeting at the Grand Pacific Hotel to-day and took steps toward extending aid to the stricken city. A Central Committee of ten was formed and a subscription immediately started. Mayor Washburne and the Board of Trade will be asked to co-operate. It is proposed to call a mass meeting.

How Stanley Will Live in History.

New York Advertiser.]

Mr. Stanley will live to some extent in history as the man who was lambasted in Lambeth.

SENT BACK TO DIE.

A Syrian Woman Leper to Be Returned by the New York Authorities.

NEW YORK, July 11.—In a small and dark room on the steamship Amsterdam, carefully secluded, Mrs. Jamna Chadad, a Syrian woman, aged 35, is in keeping till the vessel, now lying at its dock at Sixth street, Hoboken, shall start on its homeward passage to Rotterdam, when she will go with it, the reason of her enforced return being that Dr. Wheeler, of the Ellis Island staff, has, in spite of her passing Quarantine, pronounced her to be a leper.

The Amsterdam reached the port Friday afternoon last, with over 300 steerage passengers aboard. Health Officer Jenkins' assistants, Drs. Talmadge and Skinner, gave the ship a clean bill of health. At Ellis Island, however, while the immigrants were paraded for inspection in single file, the keen eye of Dr. Wheeler noticed a peculiar reddish scaliness on the face of Mrs. Chadad as she walked past him with her hands carefully concealed beneath her shawl. He had her called back, and it took but a short examination to convince him that she was a victim of leprosy.

Her sister and brother-in-law, who had accompanied her on the voyage and had eaten from the same dish with her, were also examined, but were found to be exempt from the dread disease. The leprous woman was as quickly as possible taken back to the Amsterdam, where she was immediately isolated from all.

Dr. Jenkins is disposed to lay the chief part of the blame for Mrs. Chadad's getting by him on the ship's surgeon, Dr. Hubert, who neglected to report the woman's condition to the Quarantine authorities.

FRIENDS OF SILVER AT WORK.

But Only Two Republicans Show Up at a Night Caucus.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The call for a caucus to-night was addressed to "all friends of the free silver bill," but only two Republicans (Bowers, of California, and Clark, of Wyoming,) felt called upon to obey the summons. There were about 50 or 60 Democrats present, and Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, was in the chair. Mr. Bland immediately took the floor and made an argument in favor of the bill. In the course of the argument he stated that the anti-silver men would take every possible method to obstruct silver legislation, and cautioned the friends of silver to be on their guard. Representative Culberson, the chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary, argued that the Stewart bill was legally defective and his speech was listened to with marked attention. He was ably seconded by Mr. Terry, of Arkansas, who spoke in the same vein.

After further debate the caucus agreed to recommend that the bill be amended in two particulars: first, by providing that it shall not affect the legal tender quality of the Treasury notes issued under the act of 1890, or the obligation of the Treasury to redeem them; and second, that the authority given to coin bullion now in the Treasury shall not interfere with the coinage of silver when presented by private parties. The following committees were appointed and the caucus adjourned: On parliamentary proceedings, Messrs. Bland, Williams, of Illinois; Pierce Bartine and Culberson; committee to summon absentees, Messrs. Pierce, Bryan, Robertson, Dungan and Clarke.

STOLE AWAY FROM HOME.

A Twelve-Year-Old Boy Ran Off to Visit New York and Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.—Little Harry Seibert, of Millertown, Pa., only 12 years old, was discovered yesterday by a conductor of a train at Thirty-second and Market streets crouching underneath the cars. He gave Lieutenant Miller, of the Sixteenth police district, a history of his escapade. He said he had become imbued with the idea that Philadelphia and New York were great cities, and he had heard so much about them he wanted to see them.

He accordingly arranged a plan to leave his native town and steal a ride to Philadelphia. From what he had heard from other boys he accomplished this in safety, although he was a whole day on the journey without food or drink. He reached Broad street station safely yesterday morning, and not being pleased with the location tried to steal another ride to New York on the same plan, but was detected by an inspector and turned away. He, however, begged something to eat, and found his way to Thirty-second and Market streets and got under a train of cars that was going to New York from Broad street station, but was again caught. The boy is of well-to-do parents at Millertown, his father owning a mill. The authorities have communicated with him regarding his runaway child.

CHAUTAUQUANS ENTERTAINED.

Prof. Seamon and Dr. Wilbur Deliver Interesting Lectures.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 11.—[*Special.*]—To-day Chautauquans for the first time had the pleasure of listening to Prof. Seamon, of Oxford, Eng., in a University Extension on "The Art and Social Life of Ancient Greece." Prof. Seamon has condensed 12 lectures into six, to be given here. The first was given here at 11 o'clock. This afternoon Dr. W. G. Wilbur talked very entertainingly about "Cape Cod, Its People and Peculiarities." As its people are mostly seafaring, and their peculiarities are best illustrated in their yarns, Dr. Wilbur was, of course, compelled to tell some of them. Mr. Wilbur's lecture throughout was very entertaining.

Mr. Stagg, who was to have given an illustrated lecture this evening, on the modern athlete, had his plans completely upset by receiving the trunk of a San Francisco lady instead of his own, in which were his picture slides. The lecture could not be given, but will probably come later in the season. The spelling match this evening was won by Miss Edith Woodruff, of Marietta, O., and Miss Lou Louvell, of Woodhaven, Miss., won second place. The match was quite interesting.

DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Captain Francis R. Webb.

Captain Francis Ropes Webb, who was stricken with paralysis on July 2, died yesterday morning at Chula Vista, a suburb of San Diego, Cal. Captain Webb was in the naval service during the war, serving under Admiral Porter. From 1867 to 1874 he was located at Zanzibar, as United States Consul. To his efforts was largely due the negotiation of a treaty, in the latter year of his consulship, for the suppression of the slave trade on the east coast of Africa. Stanley was indebted to him for material assistance in fitting out his first expedition of exploration of the dark continent. In 1881, Captain Webb was appointed consul to New Zealand, and retained that place until last November, when he resigned. He was born in Salem, Mass., 1822.

Mrs. Elizabeth Betts.

Mrs. Elizabeth Betts, widow of Peter Betts, a revolutionary soldier, died in Harrisburg Sunday, aged 92. Before she was 18 years of age she married George Eppley, of Millersville, Lancaster county, the place of her birth, and was left a widow at 22. Two years subsequently she became the wife of Peter Betts, who was then 75 years old and who fought with General Washington for independence. In 1840 Mrs. Betts was left a widow again, her husband having died at Harrisburg. She was a remarkably bright woman for her age, and told many interesting stories of her husband's experiences in the Revolutionary War. She received a pension of $16 a month from the Government.

Captain David M. Dryden.

Captain David M. Dryden died at Blandville, Ky., Friday of tumor of the stomach. He served in the army as First Lieutenant of the First Kentucky Infantry, United States army; also in the navy as Commander of the steam ram Queen of the West at the battle of Memphis. He had a wide reputation as a steamboat captain on the Ohio river from 1836 to the close of the late war, when he became falls pilot at Louisville. Captain Dryden was born February 4, 1810, at Palestine, Clermont county, O.

S. H. Brasco, Riverman.

S. H. Brasco, a well-know pilot, died in Jeffersonville yesterday morning. He was known all along the river on which he ran, and admired for his faithful attention to duty. He was always ready to lend a helping hand to a steamboatman. He ran on the Ohio, Tennessee, Cumberland and Mississippi rivers.

Obituary Notes.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL CHARLES E. BLUNT, of the Engineer Corps, United States Army, died Sunday in Boston.

BARON WINMARLEIGH (John Wilson Patten) died in London yesterday, aged 90 years. He was Chief Secretary for Ireland in 1868. The title, which was created in 1874, expires with the Baron's death.

ISAAC D. GARFIELD, who was one of the prominent leaders in the recent Cleveland movement in Syracuse, was found dead at his mother's home in the village of Cardiff, Sunday. Heart disease was the cause of death.

HON. JOHN C. WADE, of Digby, N. S., died Saturday in his 72d year. He represented Digby county in the Dominion Parliament for over a quarter of a century, and it was on his vote as Speaker of the House that Nova Scotia entered into the confederation.

HON. ROSCOE L. BOWERS, one of the Maine Railroad Commissioners, died suddenly of heart disease at his home in Saco July 7, aged 57 years. Mr. Bowers was twice Mayor of Saco, had represented the city in the Legislature, and was a member of Governor Robie's council.

SHADED BY MAPLES.

Under These Trees Aged United Presbyterians Will Wait Until Time Closes With Them—The Home a Home Indeed—Miss Rowan Marries and Then Travels.

TO THE long list of its eleemosynary institutions, Pittsburg will have a notable addition to-day, when Maple Shade is opened to the public. It is all the more delightful for its purpose; that of a place of retirement for the aged people of the United Presbyterian Church; since it bears none of the "earmarks" nor prevailing characteristics attributed generally to corporate charity. The house has been in the possession of the gentle folks and they have stamped that fact upon it. The managers are wisely intending to destroy none of the sentiment with which Maple Shade is redolent. The house has its peer in the grounds with which it is surrounded. A beautiful circular stretch of ground unbroken save by an occasional shrub lies to the front formed by two sweeping avenues, beginning at the gate, separating and then joining again at a flight of steps to the porch. Bordering the outer edge of these avenues are the luxuriant trees of many years standing which either suggested the name of Maple Shade, or were afterward planted to make the cognomen a truthful one. As well as ornamental trees, there are those combining embellishment with utility. Perhaps the house first stood in an orchard; at any rate there are now fruit bearing trees enough to stock a small one. About half an acre of ground behind the house is devoted to an old fashioned flower garden. This part everyone thinks is the point of beauty of Maple Shade. A porch runs from the billiard room window to the library window. A vigorous grapevine almost conceals it. But there you might sit—if of an age for sitting, a most agreeable occupation—and look out in the funny old walks and beds when the flowers are the despots and gardeners are invisible—you might see all this, and think that there are worse things than being old in such a scene as this. The former occupants must have loved red, for among all the varities that color of a blossom is most plentifully present, and makes a brilliant "splatch" among the green.

Beyond, and by way of a small gate is the kitchen garden. A tooth for fruit would find busy occupation here.

The dwelling house is of fine dimensions, which can be easily understood after one wanders through its 14 room, all of them nearly large enough to accommodate some of the small modern houses in which Pittsburg families now feel fashionable. The lower floor is devoted to front and back parlors, dining room, library, butler's pantry, a multum in parvo in usefulness, kitchen and a long, wide hall. The idea of turning this into a chapel was probably unconsciously projected by the rich stained glass doors that open from the hall to the porch. The proper religious light prevails, and if it should become a place for joint devotions, there certainly could be chosen no more suitable spot. In evidence of Mrs. Bissell's generosity are several carpets, and some furniture, which lends to the house a quite homelike air. On the second floor are six bedrooms and a bathroom. The two very large rooms on the right side of the hall will have their dimensions somewhat diminished by taking off one a large bathroom and from the other a hall to connect with a proposed western wing. In the meantime these rooms can accommodate two bedsteads. This floor is intended to be used by women only and the hall may be partitioned off to be used by the maid in attendance on that floor during the night. The roof of the front porch is utilized for a balcony on the second floor, but strange to say there is no means of egress. It is intended to cut a French window at once. Old men will have exclusive right to the third floor, and the male caretaker is to sleep in the comfortable servants' quarters adjoining but not connected with the house. At that side of the house facing Alfred street is a very beautiful billiard room, which is to be used as a bedroom, when the Bissell furniture, now stowed there, is removed. The contemplated annex will be built by the billiard room, and, as there is a good many feet from it to the street, it will be equally as pretentious a building as the house proper.

The managers think that the house and grounds, for which they paid $45,000, will prove an exceedingly wise investment. Toward the sum total of their indebtedness they have raised $18,000; paid down of this $15,000, which just leaves $27,000 to be acquired to pay for the building. This, it will be understood, provides nothing for the running expenses, nor for the purposed improvements. The fete to-day is being given to interest the church at large, and through it a great deal is expected. Yesterday a party of ladies were working busily in preparation.

Twenty applications by prospective inmates have been received, and these will be acted upon as soon as possible. As yet there is no matron, but applications are being received and the matter will be decided upon when the Board of Managers meets in executive session, as it will very shortly. The permanent Board of Managers consists of Mrs. W. W. Grier, Mrs. Andrew Easton, Mrs. J. B. Hill, Mrs. D. K. Bryce, Mrs. E. D. Brown, Mrs. J. A. Boswell, Mrs. N. McQuiston, Mrs. J. P. Cameron, Mrs. Joseph Gillespie, Mrs. H. Clay Bair, Mrs. James Lockhart, Mrs. Joseph Mitchell, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Samuel Mahood, Mrs. McCully, Mrs. Blair and Miss Clara Hennings. The fete begins at 3 to-day and ends at 10. To reach them take the Wilkinsburg cars in East Liberty, alight at Brushton avenue and walk one block to where the cars make the loop. This is Alfred street and Maple Shade is the corner of Penn and Alfred.

LAST evening, Miss Katherine Fleming Rowand was married in Trinity Church to Mr. Edward Godfrey Miller. The ceremony took place at 6 o'clock and was performed by the rector, the Rev. Alfred Arundel. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Asaph T. Rowand. She was unattended and wore a gray going-away dress. Mr. Miller's best man was Mr. H. C. Myler. The ushers were: Mr. Frank E. Stewart, Mr. J. N. Cook, Mr. T. D. Meiksell, Mr. R. M. Dain, Mr. C. F. Foster and Mr. Harry Rowand. There was little ostentation about the wedding, owing to the deep mourning of the bride's family, into which they were plunged by the death of her father, A. H. Rowand.

THE Board of Directors of the Art Society have organized by the selection of the following officers and committeemen: President, Mr. George A. Macbeth; Vice President, Mr. Joseph Albree; Secretary, Mr. Charles W. Scovel; Treasurer, Mr. Ross W. Drum; Proposal Committee, Mr. William B. Edwards, the Rev. George Hodges, D. D., and Mr. Charles C. Mellor; Art Committee, Mr. John W. Beatty, Mr. Martin B. Reisser and Mr. Joseph Albree; Music Committee, Mr. William B. Edwards, Mr. John C. Slack, and Mr. Ross W. Drum. At the last meeting another score of names were added to the very large accessions recently made to the membership of this flourishing society. The new members are these: Mrs. George P. Balmain, Mrs. Carter C. Beggs, Mrs. William D. Corcoran, Miss Matilda W. Denny, Mrs. Louisa Dilworth, Mrs. Julia G. Gayley, Mrs. Harry Hilliard, Mrs. T. H. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Mellon, Mrs. F. B. Nimick, Mrs. Dewees Wood, Messrs. Marcus Aaron, William D. Brereton, Harris Buchanan, T. Bissell Everson, George B. Gordon, W. C. Lyne, G. Grant Pannock, Hon. James H. Reed and Joseph Wood.

Social Chatter.

MR. JAMES MAGEE, eldest son of F. M. Magee, Esq., leaves this week with Mr. and Mrs. William B. Rodgers, of Allegheny, for England, where they will spend the ensuing six weeks.

STANHOPE S. PINKERTON, ESQ., is summering with his family at their cott