The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 6, 1846

Vol. 47, No. 172.—Entered at Pittsburg Postoffice November, 1887, as second-class matter.

Business Office—Corner Smithfield and Diamond Streets

News Rooms and Publishing House 78 and 80 Diamond Street, in New Dispatch Building.

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POSTAGE FREE IN THE UNITED STATES.

DAILY DISPATCH, One Year	$8 00
DAILY DISPATCH, Per Quarter	2 00
DAILY DISPATCH, One Month	70
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 year	10 00
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SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year	2 50
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year	1 25

The DAILY DISPATCH is delivered by carriers at 15 cents per week, or, including Sunday Edition, at 20 cents per week.

PITTSBURG, MONDAY, JULY 25, 1892.

THE TEST OF PROFESSIONS.

The immediate effect of the dastardly assault upon Mr. Frick, Saturday afternoon, has been to set aside all theoretic discussion of the labor troubles in favor of the one common and determined demand for obedience to and enforcement of the laws in every particular.

The leaders of the striking organization have expressed their share in the general horror produced by the act and spirit of Alexander Berkmann. It is but justice to recognize that the assassin is the final product of the foreign school of theory which would plunge labor and capital alike into common ruin; and that the organizations in the most exciting of their troubles have never consorted with the insane malignants of the foul anarchist brood.

But there is only the more urgent need that in the further progress of affairs at Homestead obedience to every requirement of the law and complete respect for every right existing under it be henceforth plainly visible. The Advisory Committee of the men have already issued to the public a solemn pledge against violence or lawlessness in any form. Their conduct now will be expected to correspond to that pledge. Particularly will it be demanded that while they exercise for themselves the right to work or quit as they please, they must concede without let or hindrance to other men precisely the same right. To assume to prevent others from working is to come into conflict at once with the law and with the powers of the Government, State and Federal. This becomes practically an attack upon Government in its most vital point; and of course is foredoomed to utter and crushing failure wherever persisted in.

The course of conduct, much more than verbal professions, will now determine where the labor organization stands in this matter. There has been ample time for deliberation. There is no room whatsoever for doubt in any mind as to the purpose, duty and power of the Government to establish the law and protect employers and employed to the full in their legal rights. When this is done there will still remain questions for grave public thought which have grown out of the Homestead disturbances. But discussion of these will not be seriously attempted while there is a perfect acceptance by the part of every obligation to law which good citizenship invites, and which the officers of the Government are expressly sworn to enforce.

CONDITION OF MR. FRICK.

Although still in danger, it is encouraging to learn from the physicians that they have hopes for the recovery of Mr. H. C. Frick. The courage and fortitude he has shown in his extremity of danger and suffering, and the manner in which his injuries were received, arrest public attention and arouse the deepest public sympathy.

It will be days before he can be expected to be declared safe, and during that time anxious solicitude for his welfare will be felt by everyone who is worthy of the name of an American citizen.

As will be seen by the press comments reproduced elsewhere, no event since the assassination of President Garfield by the crank, Guiteau, has produced such universal horror and execration as has followed the fiendish assault of the Nihilist wretch upon Mr. Frick.

USELESS DELAY.

Congress wishes to adjourn, but the anti-option bill, the Chicago World's Fair appropriation and the deficiency bill stand as stumbling-blocks in its way. This is the summary of the Congressional situation as outlined in our special dispatches. If there was not a controlling purpose to make political capital on each of these measures, it would be very easy to dispose of them so as to adjourn within the forty-eight hours. But sectional log-rolling, political demagogy and the desire to make votes in one place or another keep the statesmen sweltering in the hot city of Washington.

It would be wise for Congress to adopt uncommon sense and public view of each of these measures get them out of the way and adjourn. The record of this session in increasing the extravagant appropriations of the last Congress is so well marked that any attempt to make capital on the minor points will be labor lost.

SHORT MEMORIES NEEDED.

The illustration at once of Tory desperation and the suggestion of factional madness are conveyed in the statement that Salisbury's followers hope to defeat Gladstone's motion of want of confidence by the aid of the Parnellite wing of the Irish party.

It is not so very long since these same Tories were hounding Parnell and trying to drive him from public life, if not into prison, by forged letters under the cry of "Parnellism and crime." When the forgeries were made indisputable, it required the exposure of the Irish leader in a social scandal to make him *persona grata* to the Tory party. Is it on the strength of this harmony of feeling that the few remaining Parnellites are asked to herd with the Tories?

Human memory certainly ought to be able to recall the time when no device of public lying or private forgery was too mean for the Tory effort to display Parnell as a traitor, conspirator and accomplice of assassins. Yet that must be forgotten if the Parnellites, who found their political *raison d'etre* on maintaining the memory of the leader, were to support Salisbury in preference to Gladstone.

It is not likely that such a striking oblivion of the meanest attacks ever made on Parnell will prevail. If it does, the Parnellites will not be able to destroy Gladstone's majority; but they may destroy completely their own standing with the Irish people.

HOW TO REACH THEM.

It has been customary to take the Anarchists and Nihilists in this country as a subject of levity, to call them "blatherskites," and to leave them in peace to hatch such plots against the laws as they may see fit. The Haymarket outbreak in Chicago and the executions and imprisonments which followed, afford a solitary example of an exception to the acquiescence referred to.

That there are many men of foreign birth afflicted with the mental leprosy of Nihilism in the United States is too patent a fact to be questioned. That these men are permitted to hold public meetings and make inflammatory and inhuman speeches in time of general excitement, when the community is strung up to a high nervous pitch, is equally true.

It is but a few days since that notorious disturber, Johann Most, sought to publicly incite violation of the laws in this city. At various times during the continuance of the present labor troubles in this district the Anarchists and Socialists have flooded the city and adjacent towns, even the camp of the military itself, with violent incendiary circulars.

Is this protected by that clause of the first amendment of the Constitution of the United States, which prohibits the passage by Congress of laws abridging the freedom of speech? Perhaps; but it certainly is within reach of the Seventh Section of the Constitution of Pennsylvania which says, "and every citizen may freely speak, write and print on any subject, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty." It is therefore within the province of the Legislature of Pennsylvania to define what that "abuse" shall consist of and how it shall be punished.

The coward who attempted to murder Mr. Frick is an admitted disciple of the doctrine of annihilation of any person obnoxious to him or his fellows. He has openly preached this creed. He has for years called for the destruction of life and property without feeling the grip of the law and at last he has himself put his dastardly theory into cowardly practice. It is high time such men and such doctrines should be driven from American soil. The knife of the Mafia and the bullet or bomb of the Nihilist must not again find lodgment in American victims. They must be crushed in incipiency. To permit them to bud as theories is to permit them to flower as assassinations.

This is no class question. The hands of labor and of capital will clasp in hearty accord in this demand. Definite laws, with sweeping penalties, should stand upon our statute books as quarantine regulations and protections against these foreign pestilents who prey upon all order and authority.

There is a blank in our law records, upon which experience has written, "This way lies anarchy!"

BICYCLES IN POLICE WORK.

The advance of the bicycle was illustrated in Washington recently by a parade of uniformed policemen mounted on those wheels, which swept through streets and wheeled around corners at a rate of speed unknown to the average municipal guardian. The police of Washington are well supplied with bicycles, and the report is that they are very well pleased with them.

Attempts have been made recently to introduce the bicycle as a military mount, and the reports have taken a decidedly favorable view of its success in that line. The most notable experiment has been that of using it in the bearing of dispatches; and the run for that purpose from Chicago to New York was considered a demonstration of its high utility. Yet it is evident that the usefulness of the bicycle in war will be in direct ratio with the smoothness of the roads; and unfortunately war, in this country especially, is very apt to locate its operations where there are almost no roads at all. A bearer of dispatches by bicycle in the Chickamauga campaign, the Wilderness or at Vicksburg would have thrown away his machine after the first mile and proceeded on foot, if he was anxious to make time.

But for police purposes the bicycle has a destinal utility. Most city streets are practicable for bicycles and the well-paved ones allow as good or better time to be made as by a mounted officer. The bicycle requires no feeding, no saddling, and its repairs are hardly as costly as the grooming of a well-kept horse. A policeman with a bicycle can cover a beat in perhaps one-quarter the time that he can on foot. An officer who has to run at full speed to the point where he is needed arrives there exhausted by his run; but if he could jump on a bicycle he could get there much more promptly and in better condition.

The idea has a peculiar applicability to Pittsburg. There are large sections of the city where the police protection is not all that it should be, simply because the beats cover so large an area that the officers cannot cover them properly. These are the sections also where the streets are well-fitted for bicycling. If the officers there were provided with wheels, their efficiency would be multiplied by a high factor. The Department of Public Safety should give its careful consideration to the bicycle as an adjunct of the police force.

THE COST OF PRODUCTION.

That old question of labor cost in a finished product is taken up by the New York *Times* with a repetition of the same error as that committed by the *World* the other day, referred to in this column. The *Times* exercises its intelligence a little further than the *World* did—which claimed that the entire cost of labor in a ton of wire rods was $1 95—but it still makes the same error in a less degree.

Thus it quotes the summary of Mr. Carroll D. Wright to show that the total labor cost of a ton of steel rails is $11 59. It happens to be the case that Mr. Wright's language pointed out that the cost was "direct labor cost," which we take to mean the labor cost involved in the industries in the direct line of iron production. Thus Mr. Wright's averages give the cost of ore in a ton of pig iron at $7 53, in which there is a large labor cost; but will anyone who thinks a moment fail to see that there is a similar labor cost in the 50c worth of limestone, and $3 69 worth of coal or coke required to make a ton of pig iron; or that there is an equal labor cost in the cost of transporting all the materials to the works? Mr. Wright's statistics bring out the fact that one of the great factors in pig iron production has been the improvement of blast furnaces by which the average furnace has more than tripled its production. Is there no labor cost in the magnificent machinery which yields such results?

The fact is that all these calculations of labor cost are rendered imperfect by the forgetfulness of one fact. Take the difference between the value of raw material as it lies in the earth and the price of it most highly finished. All of that difference except what is profit or capital is labor cost. When our free trade cotemporaries have digested that fact it will be pertinent for them to propound to themselves the question whether a labor cost ought not to be recognized in capital.

HARRITY'S IMPRESSION.

The interview with Chairman Harrity, of the National Democratic Committee, published elsewhere, is interesting as giving the view of one who is putting on his armor, which as the world knows is a much less favorable time for summing up the results of a fight than when putting it off. Mr. Harrity is "impressed with the prospect of Democratic success." Very good. That is what Democratic Chairmen are there for. It has been understood that Chairman Brice's retirement was stimulated by the absence of that impression, and, of course, Mr. Harrity is not going to do anything so incongruous as to fail to be impressed after being elected for that express purpose. Whether Mr. Harrity can produce the same impression on the country at large next November is the question. One idea of the Chairman's is at least calculated to raise doubts on that point. When a man claims it for the credit of his party to start the campaign in the heats of last week, the American people will hardly find in him a leader to tie to.

SOME of our Republican cotemporaries are inquiring whether Mr. Harrity will follow the example of Colonel Tom Carter and resign his office before he begins campaign work. They are unreasonable. Every one knows that the chief function of the Secretary of the Commonwealth's place was to enable the incumbent to pocket a large income while attending strictly to politics. That was the way in which certain prominent Republicans used the position. The most noted of them did not reach the National Chairmanship while in that office; but we have yet to hear that he gave up the office he did hold. It makes a great difference which way the rule works.

DAVID B. HILL has been very successful in holding his tongue since the Chicago Convention, but there is still an anxiety among New Yorkers that their Senator shall do something to represent the interests of the State.

SOMETHING novel in the way of theological seminaries is that one at Boulder, Col., which advertises itself as non-sectarian. It is not only free from sectarian control, but its faculty is made up of ten Baptists, two Episcopalians, one each from the Congregationalist, Disciple, Presbyterian, Unitarian and Universalist sects. It will be interesting to wait and see whether this institute of learning turns out eclectics in creed, or whether its graduates will adopt the famous German example and select their sects according to the churches that are vacant.

MR. DANA'S evident belief that Spoilsman Stevenson is the principal figure on the ticket may be comforting to Tammany; but it is not less true that in case of Democratic success Mr. Cleveland will be President.

"THERE is a great deal in names," says the Philadelphia *Record*, speaking of the hair-dividing difference between a combination and a trust. "It is like the difference between a private gin mill and a speakeasy," continues the *Record*. "It is very human to give nice names to naughtiness." True enough, and for illustration consider that esteemed cotemporary's earnest demonstration that the anthracite coal deal would never, no, never, do anything that a trust does, such as raising prices or restricting production.

GLADSTONE may be old and he may have a small majority; but wait and see what he can do. He has not fought the fight these seven years for nothing.

CHICAGO'S latest census gives her a population of 1,428,818. The difference between Chicago and Pittsburg is that Chicago insists on a census every year, and sees that it puts the total up to the top figures. Pittsburg accepts a census every ten years and puts up with a total 10 or 15 per cent less than the reality. The difference in the results of the two policies is expressed in the difference between the population of the two cities.

JUST at present the less that each side in the campaign has to say about civil service reform, the fewer boomerangs will be flying through the air.

THE report that General Adlai Stevenson fell a victim to the same political responsibility which twenty years ago physicked B. Gratz Brown with "buttermilk and soft-shell crabs" is beside the mark. Shall not the privacy of a man's digestion—or indigestion—be respected?

STORIES that David B. Hill may retire from the New York Senatorship evince a lack of acquaintance with David B. Hill.

THE fact that Messrs. Carter and Harrity are both members of the same church will not affect the campaign at all. We have the word of the late Hon. J. J. Ingalls that even so simple a creed as the Decalogue has no place in politics.

FAVORITES OF FORTUNE.

QUEEN LILIUOKALANI, of the Sandwich Islands, is an earnest patron of temperance reform.

PROF. BARUJI, the only Paree in this country, has gone to Boston to enter the Harvard medical school.

MR. CLEVELAND will be the guest of Frank Jones at his Sorrento residence, near Portsmouth, N. H., during the first week in August.

EX-CONGRESSMAN ROSWELL G. HORR is making campaign speeches to the farmers out in Nebraska, and his meetings are large and enthusiastic.

ROSE TERRY COOKE, with all her power and reputation as a writer, was not able, it is said, to make much more than mere pin money out of her literary labors.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, who has been active in platform work for 20 years, is prevented from engaging therein at present by her devotion to a helpless mother.

MR. BALFOUR will be 45 to-day, but he will be too much occupied in thinking about the 45 majority which Mr. Gladstone is figuring upon to have much fun on the occasion.

GENERAL SIR JOHN BISSET, K. C. B., for years the British commander at Gibraltar, entertained General Sherman at that point when the latter was visiting Spain.

PRESIDENT BAKER, of the World's Fair directory, sails for Europe next Wednesday to be gone until September 10. He contradicts the recent rumor that he intends to resign.

THE REV. F. B. MEYER, preacher, author and philanthropist, of Regent's Park Chapel, London, will sail for America next week to take part in the great Christian conference at Northfield in August.

Sunday at Mt. Gretna.

MT. GRETNA, PA., July 24.—[*Special.*]—Rev. Charles L. Fry, pastor of the Lancaster Trinity Lutheran Church, preached at the Pennsylvania Chautauqua this morning to a large audience. At 7:30 in the morning vespers were held. The gates were all closed and no trains were run to and from the grounds during the day, as usual on Sundays.

IMAGINARY GHOSTS.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

MR. H. C. BUNNER has recently written in the comic weeklies a ghost story with a moral.

The hero of the ghost story, coming in late one night, discovered a spook waiting for him, sitting patiently upon a post of the bed. "I am a Spook!" says the spook. "Very well," answers the imperturbable hero, "Spook when you are spoken to! I go to sleep." But this brave front in no wise dismays the spook. He stands across the path to slumber. His mission is to recite in the unwilling ears of the hero, who now figures more as victim than as hero, all the platitudes, all the conventionalities, all the idiotic and imbecile things that he has said during the day.

There is a vexatious and exasperating spirit known to most of us by long acquaintance, and called the Spirit of the Staircase, which whispers to us as we go up the stairs to get our coat and hat after the evening is over, all the brilliant things that we might have said, if we only had wit enough and sense enough to think of them at the proper moment. But the spook of Mr. Bunner—the spook of the bedpost—retails all the inane things that were actually spoken.

The Differences Between Ghosts.

UNPLEASANT as it would be to have a nightly visitation from a ghost of such a critical and unkind disposition, there might conceivably be some profit in the experience. Just here, it seems, is the difference between real ghosts and the ghosts of the literary imagination. Real ghosts, so far as their acquaintance has been made by mortals, appear to have no sense. There are no people in all these western regions who know so much about ghosts as the Society for Psychical Research.

However, much may have been found out about the "undiscovered country" in the land of esoteric Buddhism, of theosophy, of mahatmas and astral journeyings, few there are who know. The theosophists say that the great minds of the East have for ages given themselves to the study of spirit, as the great minds of the West have followed the study of matter, and that all our material discoveries and inventions, all our railroads, and telegraphs, and telephones, and phonographs, work no greater conquest over time and space than the oriental sages have won in the domains of the invisible. They know as much over there about ghosts as we know over here about dynamos.

They Have No Manners.

HOWEVER, what we do know in any systematic way about the mysteries of the unseen universe around us is summed up for the most part in the records of the Society for Psychical Research. And this society asserts in the fourth article of its last report on ghosts that "There is a total absence of any apparent object or intelligent action on the part of ghosts." All the ghosts with which the members of this society have been able to come in contact have appeared to be quite destitute, not only of their manners, but of all coherency of action.

Some of the spirits of the illustrious departed who condescend to put themselves at the beck and call of spiritualistic mediums have certainly parted with all their knowledge of English grammar. Plainly enough they have not learned anything in the other life. No truth, before unknown, has, I believe, been added to the sum of human knowledge through the mediation of any of these messengers from the spirit world. Some of the spiritualist ghosts add to the terror of death by showing a strong interest in buying and selling, in stocks and bonds, and real estate. These things bother most of us sufficiently down here. It would be lamentable to believe that we shall concern ourselves with them up above.

Some of Them Tell Lies.

MY friend, Mr. Joseph Hartmann, of this city, who knows enough about ghosts to have written a considerable volume relating his peculiar experiences, believes that some ghosts lie. The medium may be honest enough, but the spirit lies. Ghosts, according to the witness of their best friends, are no good.

I had the pleasure one night of hearing the Rev. Dr. George Williamson Smith, President of Trinity College, tell his famous ghost story. We had the lights turned down till they turned blue, and listened to the creepy story in sepulchral darkness. This is a real ghost story.

It was one winter night, after a hard and wearisome day, that Dr. Smith was returning from his dinner to his study. This room was in a detached building, which stood back a good way from the street, and was reached by a long path. There was snow on the ground, banked up on either side of the walk. The gas lamps in the streets cast the long shadows of the trees over the white snow. Suddenly the doctor felt that there was somebody behind him. As he turned to look, his attention was attracted by a strange black shadow on the snow. It was not the shadow of a tree, for it fell at a different angle. And it was a moving shadow. As he went back the shadow retreated, as he came on it advanced.

A Real Ghost Story.

HE thought that this was a somewhat strange phenomenon, and in this opinion his little dog shared emphatically. This little dog, a short-legged and wide eared creature, which looked like the dogs of the German spook stories, showed signs of evident alarm.

However, the professor went on to his study leaving the mystery unsolved. As he approached the door the little dog ran on ahead. The door led into a narrow hall into which the door of the study opened. When the dog entered the hall he ran at once to the study door and began sniffing under it at the threshold as if detecting some one's foot prints? So the door was opened. There was a dull fire burning in the grate, making a somber glow in the small room. Opposite the door against the wall was a sofa.

On this sofa somebody was sitting. Man or woman, was not evident. The figure sat muffled in a black robe, leaning its shadowy head upon its shadowy hand. The tracery of a square of lace, hung on the back of the sofa, and was clearly visible through the form of the strange guest. The spook made no remarks; the professor did not venture into conversation; as for the little dog, he retreated beneath the nearest chair, and had a fit.

The gas being lighted, the visitor vanished. The professor, whose cool head is one of the most remarkable parts of this true story, sat down in his chair before a table in the middle of the room, and began to study. At such a time what should one study? Mr. Stead's "Real Ghost Stories" is the only particularly appropriate book I can think of, unless it was a treatise upon the Personality of the Devil.

Nothing Happened From This Visit.

THE Professor studied, and as he read, the fire burned lower and lower, and the room grew colder and colder. The gas flickering above him began to burn dim, and blue and green. Then there was a consciousness of a presence at the professor's back. Somehow, he knew without needing to look that the spectral intruder stood behind him. He grasped a heavy ruler that lay upon the table, and struck with all his strength straight at the head of the grisley shadow. There was a sound like the cracking of tissue paper. There was a sensation as of intense cold. And the President of Trinity College closed his books, turned out the gas, locked the study door, and, accompanied by the dog with the short legs, walked quickly home.

And did anything happen? No; nothing happened. Nobody died, nor lost any money. And what did the professor say about it? I asked him all the questions I could think of. He said that the name of his spook was Nerves. He had been working hard and was tired. His nerves were out of order. What are nerves? The truth is that the greatest mystery in the world is not a ghost but a man. When we know a good deal more than we do to-day about the intellectual make-up of men we will also know a good deal more than we do about the subject of ghosts.

One Trial Was Enough.

New York Commercial-Advertiser.]

Since his bitter experiences in traveling to Buzzard's Bay Adlai has come to the conclusion that it will never do to go round the country incognito.

AGAINST BIG CONCLAVES.

The Knights Templar May Make the Denver Aggregation Their Last Large One.

DENVER, July 24.—Preparations for the twenty-fifth Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar are rapidly coming to a focus, and by the time the conclave opens the city will have on its best dress. It is estimated that the conclave will bring 100,000 people to the city.

The probability is that this conclave will be the last consolidated meeting of the Templars in America. For a quarter of a century the sentiment against such a large gathering has been gaining strength, and it is the general impression that the Denver encampment will conclude the series which for 75 years have witnessed a growth unparalleled in modern times. The question will be presented and discussed at the coming meeting, and it is claimed that hereafter the conclaves will be held with the same regularity as in the past, but each conclave will represent only a certain portion of the country. The advocates of the new plan claim that the interest of the order will be still further advanced by a division of the territory, and the meetings will be as large as should be desired.

THE SWELTERING CITIES.

Chicago Reports 25 Sunstrokes, and Cincinnati the Hottest Day in Five Years.

CINCINNATI, July 24.—The heat here to-day was sweltering. It has been the hottest day known in Cincinnati for five years, according to the statement of the Sargeant of the Government Weather Bureau here, and within a few degrees of the hottest temperature in 15 years. The minimum temperature was 75°; the mean, 87.5°, and the maximum, which was reached toward 3 P. M., was 98°, while in the city it ranged from 101° to 104°. In spite of the intense heat, only one case of prostration has been reported to the police, that of Mr. Brecker, who died of sun stroke.

The hot wave still hangs over Chicago. To-day was more oppressively hot than yesterday, when several prostrations and one death occurred. Twenty-five sunstrokes and two deaths is the official record of the past 12 hours, and there is no prospect that the heated term will come to an end for a day or two yet.

A DANGEROUS FIRE AT FRANKLIN.

Lightning Strikes and Ignites a Tank Containing 9,000 Barrels of Oil.

FRANKLIN, July 24.—[*Special.*]—About 6:30 this evening, during a heavy thunder storm tank No. 187, at the Eclipse Oil Works, containing 9,000 barrels of refined, 150 first test petroleum, was struck by lightning and caught fire. The tank is situated in a group of 12 or more tanks filled with benzine, naptha and other oils.

The fight to save a large portion of the works began. The oil in the tank was being pumped out as fast as possible, and it is thought that a large portion will be saved. It is feared that the tank will overflow or burst, and in case it should the loss will reach hundreds of thousands of dollars. The loss at present is placed at $25,000. The fire is still raging, and a hard fight is being made to keep it where it originated.

CRESPO NEAR CARACAS.

The Venezuela Capital Soon to Be Besieged by the Rebel General.

CARACOA, WEST INDIES, July 24.—Information is just received from Venezuela that news of General Crespo's triumphant entry into the capital may be expected at any time, with an army of 20,000 men. The revolutionary chief is now at Los Teques, only two days' march from Caracas, and is preparing for an early advance upon the city.

Within a short time Caracas will be completely invested by the armies of the revolutionary Generals. Although the troops are badly armed and have insufficient ammunition they will be powerful enough, should resistance to their occupation of the capital be made, to prevent communication to the outside world and await surrender without shedding more blood.

THEY SAW A LAKE SERPENT.

A Married Couple Has an Exciting Experience With the Monster.

KINGSTON, ONT. July 24.—G. Parks and wife, of Brakey's Bay, Wolfe's Island, were out sailing on Sunday evening. They heard a noise as if something was rushing through the water at a great rate.

They looked for the cause of the disturbance and saw a serpent of huge size making for their boat. Its eyes looked like balls of fire.

Mr. Parks rose in the boat and waited for the enemy. When it got within striking distance Mrs. Parks screamed at the top of her voice for help, while her husband pounded the serpent with a fish-pole.

The reptile dodged about the boat for a long time, and then disappeared, making a noise like a buzz-saw.

Pittsburgers in New York.

NEW YORK, July 24.—[*Special.*]—The following Pittsburgers are registered at New York hotels: E. F. Baldinger, Astor; Baseball Club, Sturtevant; N. J. Bastar, Astor; C. C. Brane, St. Denis; A. M. Brown, Imperial; T. M. Brown, Imperial; P. A. Constans, St. James; R. P. Crum, Metropole; M. Forst, Morton; J. Goetz, Grand Union; Mrs. W. Halpin, St. Denis; E. Hutchman, Gilsey; J. B. Langley, Coleman; S. Landsay, Jr., Sturtevant; H. M. Lumpkins and wife, Sturtevant; W. Lumpkins and wife, Sturtevant; A. S. Moreland, Sturtevant; C. E. Nicholson, Continental; S. Schoyer, Jr., Holland.

He Won't Go to the Isle of Man.

Chicago Times.]

George Jacob Schweinfurth is about to move his heaven to Texas. Judging from his proclivity to evangelizing among the fair sex alone he would better go to No Man's Land.

DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Mrs. Mary G. Michel, Actress.

In the death of Mrs. Mary G. Michel on Friday last at the Edwin Forest Home for retired actors, Philadelphia, there passed away a once familiar figure to playgoers of the olden time. Mrs. Michel was an Englishwoman and, although never particularly fortunate in her engagements, she nevertheless played with a certain degree of deserved success. Before her marriage to her husband, Ivan C. Michel, she was a Mrs. Tirrill. Mrs. Michel entered the Forrest Home five years ago, and at her death had reached the venerable age of 80 years. She was in such excellent health at the time of taking up her abode there that shortly after she played the role of *Amilia* in an act from Othello, which was given at one of the Shakespeare birthday entertainments at the Home. Mrs. Rachel Canter, who is two years her senior, and who is still living, playing *Desdemona*. For the past two or three years Mrs. Michel has been confined to her room by her physical infirmities, her mental faculties remaining unaffected until very recently. During her younger years Mrs. Michel called forth a good deal of admiration from John Howard Payne, who wrote verses and anonymous letters to her embodying an ardent affection which, however, never ripened into anything more serious.

Mrs. Margaret A. McMasters.

Mrs. Margaret A. McMasters, widow of the late Captain Thomas McMasters, of Turtle Creek, and daughter of General C. P. Markle, deceased, of Westmoreland county, died yesterday at at the age of 67 years. She is survived by her only daughter, Mrs. Mortimer C. Miller. The funeral notice will be published hereafter.

John Downes, Steubenville.

John Downes, one of Steubenville's foremost citizens, died at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, aged 73. He was born in England; was a silk weaver by trade, and ran the first hunting machine ever brought to Steubenville. Of late years he has been a salesman for woolen goods, and has been a contributor to newspapers and magazines for years as a free thinker.

Obituary Notes.

MARTIN BRANDT, a prominent citizen of Indianapolis, ex-Auditor and ex-Treasurer of the county, died at Huntington Saturday, aged 86.

MICHAEL HENNESSY, commercial editor of the New York *Times*, died at his Brooklyn home Saturday night. His death resulted from a street car accident last Monday.

T. C. OREAR, the oldest citizen of Lexington, Ky., died at his residence Saturday. He was the first live stock auctioneer to do business in Lexington. He was 97 years old.

EX-MAYOR D. A. CONY, of Augusta, Me., died Saturday morning of heart disease, aged 55 years. He was President of the First National Bank and a prominent grain merchant. He was a son of Maine's war Governor.

ANNA E. GILL, the widow of Captain Gill, Commandant of the Philadelphia Arsenal, and one of the foremost Democrats of Union county, N. J., died Saturday at the Morris Plains Lunatic Asylum, where she was taken for treatment several months ago.

JOHN P. BAYLESS, one of the few survivors of the Black Hawk War, and one of the earliest settlers of Litchfield, Ills., has just died there at the age of 84 years and 8 months. He came to this county in 1834, and led an active business life until he reached the age of 80 years.

SAMUEL SEIFERT, one of Mechanicsburg's oldest and most respected citizens, died Friday evening, aged 88 years. He was a life-long Whig and Republican, having voted and worked for General William Henry Harrison in 1840, and for his grandson, Benjamin Harrison, in 1888.

THE PRESS OF ONE OPINION.

A Menace to Public Security.

New York Press.]

It is with a feeling of general relief that the public learns that the man who yesterday attempted to assassinate Mr. H. C. Frick is not a Homestead striker or even an American workingman. The good name of American labor cannot be stained by the deed of a frantic foreign Anarchist. Everything indicates that Mr. Frick's assailant is a professed and malignant enemy of government and social order. He is evidently one of a small, but dangerous class of individuals whose combined ignorance, viciousness and fanaticism make them a menace to public security. Nothing could be more un-American than the teachings and practices of these savage pests from abroad. The theories they advocate are squarely opposed to the welfare and real independence of American labor; and the workingmen of the United States very generally demonstrate their recognition of this fact by their resolute condemnation of anarchism, whether in word or deed. Justice and the interests of society demand that the would-be assassin of yesterday shall be punished promptly and with the extreme rigor of the law.

Lawlessness Leads to Assassination.

Philadelphia Times.]

Lawlessness—the violent interference with the rights of others, in liberty, in property, in life—has had its natural outcome in assassination. The labor leaders at Homestead and Pittsburg will eagerly denounce the shooting of Mr. Frick, and it is not doubted that they sincerely regret, at this moment, the mad act of an irresponsible follower; nevertheless they will be unable to separate it, in the public mind, from the anarchistic doctrines they have been proclaiming and the riotous revolt against law and safety that they have encouraged or defended. It was not an American who did this thing. It was an alien to our whole system of liberty and order. And it is quite time for all Americans to take pause and consider to what this foreign system of socialistic madness, of armed revolt and of government by committees inevitably leads. It leads to murder and anarchy.

Compared With Guiteau's Crime.

New York Times.]

As the crime of Guiteau was produced by the political excitement engendered at the time by causes with which he had no direct connection, so in this case the attempted assassination was caused by the excitement of the labor contest into which lawless violence had already entered. It may be said that the strikers were no more responsible for such a result than Mr. Frick himself or the Pinkerton agency, but it is those who have actually resorted to lawless violence, rather than those who may be said to have provoked it, who will be most likely to be held to account. It will not be just to hold the workingmen responsible for the act of a crack-brained "crank," but "bloody instructions" are dangerous to those who impart them.

Sympathy of the Whole Country.

New York Tribune.]

The murderous assault upon Mr. Frick, of the Carnegie Company, was the work of a man who is a fool and a fiend. It may, of course, be said that every criminal act is intrinsically foolish, but in this instance the folly is so stupendous and glaring as to seize the first place in every mind and suggest the first comment. This was the deed of an individual, not inspired or even conceived of, we hope, by any other. But it was done by an individual whose lawless passions were doubtless shared by many, who thus contributed, without deliberation, and yet appreciably, to the act. It is a horrible demonstration of the consequences which may flow from wilful defiance of the law. What the ultimate effect of this assault may be upon the questions involved at Homestead it is too soon to estimate. But the heart of the whole country will go out in sympathy to Mr. Frick and in utter abhorrence of the dastardly attempt to kill him.

A Public Calamity.

Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The attempted assassination of Mr. Frick—happily unsuccessful, as our latest advices run—is an event which attains to the proportions of a public calamity. Its effects must inevitably be wide-reaching; and there is demanded of the whole country the coolest judgment and the most careful discrimination, lest those effects shall tend to irreparable mischief. Our laborers are not Anarchists, and are not Nihilists, and this would-be assassin seems to have been both. His individual passion had been aroused at the quarrel, and he had acted for himself. These are events inexpressibly shocking, but such as all lands have to meet. It is well to meet them coolly, intelligently, and with the most careful consideration.

Not an American Workingman.

New York Recorder.]

The American workingman does not resort to the methods of the coward and the assassin to redress his wrongs, however grievous they may appear to him. He knows that he is a citizen of the Republic, and as such is the equal, under the Constitution, of every other citizen. That is the lesson in which he is cradled; that is the proudest boast of his manhood. It is his birthright to fight for his own, but he fights openly and fairly. Moreover, nothing could more seriously injure the cause of the Homestead strikers than the tragedy of yesterday. The deed is so abhorrent to the people of this country that it must cost those in whose interest it was intended some sympathy, no matter how innocent they themselves may be of the crime. The very fact that the incentive for the attempted assassination grew out of the Homestead troubles, and that the victim of the assassin was the acknowledged head of the opposition to the Homestead strikers, will tell against the latter and in favor of the former. The leaders of the Homestead workmen knew all this before the shooting occurred, and they would have been sheer imbeciles to have encouraged or even countenanced the action of the would-be murderer. There is no line of reason consistent with self-interest, to say nothing of American manhood, whereby the Homestead strikers can be connected directly with this affair.

Society's Duty Is Plain.

New York Advertiser.]

The vile wretch with the distorted brain, who attempted to right the grievances of honest workingmen by resort to assassination, did not know, perhaps, that the death of Mr. Frick could not in any way settle the everlasting contest between Capital and Labor. He did not care to enter into the logic of the case. He had been taught to regard a rich man as his enemy and the enemy of all who toil. The duty of organized society is plain. It must be prepared for ready defense against the miserable, ill-begotten, bare-brained alien creatures who have found an abiding place here and who have declared war upon existing conditions. The man of the Berkman class must be treated as hostis humani generis. He has no relation to honest labor nor decent social conditions.

More Than Resolutions Needed.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

The bitterness of feeling that has been growing for some time has led up to this sad result, and the first step on the part of the Amalgamated Association in the vindication of their own character should be their withdrawal from the vicinity of the Homestead works and the refusal to interfere in any way with the so-called non-union men who may enter that establishment. If this shall not be done, it is hard to foresee the result, but one thing may be certain, and that is that the Government of this country, whether State, municipal or national, will be forced to uphold the majesty of the law and see that the rights of property—whether these rights belong to capital, to organized labor, or to individual laborers—shall be upheld. The American people will be quick to read the lessons resulting from this disaster, and they will require more than resolutions or explanations to satisfy them that the time has not come when these disturbances, resulting from secret societies or otherwise, shall be suppressed.

No Difference in Views Possible.

New York Herald.]

Unqualified condemnation must and will be the verdict of all classes throughout the country on the fiendish attempt to assassinate Mr. H. C. Frick in his office at Pittsburg yesterday. Naturally, the first impression in many minds when the startling announcement is seen will be that the dastardly work was a consequence of the conflict at Homestead. But this impression must vanish as soon as the facts are known. If any evidence were needed that Mr. Frick is in no sense the victim of labor animosity his own experience would afford it. For years he has been one of the frankest, most open and most uncompromising advocates of labor organizations. He has fought hard and been fought hard. Yet no attempt has ever been made or desire manifested to do him bodily harm on that account. Even during the excitement and bitterness aroused by the Homestead conflict he walked the streets of Pittsburg and was accessible in his office without being guarded in any way, or, as far as is known, without being armed. This shows that he, who was thoroughly familiar with the character of the men arrayed against him, had no reason to fear any personal danger from that source. As to the policy of the course adopted by Mr. Frick in the controversy with the employes of the Carnegie Company public sentiment has differed. But there is and can be no difference of opinion as to the fiendish attack upon him yesterday. This will be condemned by every labor organization in the country as emphatically as by every other law abiding class in the community.

Every Citizen Interested.

Cleveland Leader.]

H. C. Frick or any other man is nothing, comparatively speaking, but the privilege of enjoying the ordinary rights of an American citizen without being murdered is worth much to every man and to the country.

ALL EYES ON MARS.

The Principal Event of Astronomical Interest Near at Hand.

On the night of the 5th of the coming month of August the attention of the astronomical world will be turned toward the planet Mars, which will be in opposition on that date, and as this also occurs during the perihelion of that member of the solar system, the distance between it and our own astronomical observers will be reduced to 35,500,000 miles. It is but once in 15 years that this phenomenon happens, the planet's distance ranging from 234,400,000 miles at its superior conjunction to an average distance of 48,650,000 miles at its opposition, but once in that period these last figures are reduced by about 13,000,000 miles owing to the eccentricity of the orbit of the ruddy planet, and it will thus be upon the 5th of August next that