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PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1892.

TWELVE PAGES

DEBATING FOR POSITION.

The debate in the English Parliament so far may be described, according to individual tastes, as "sparring for wind," "maneuvering for position," or trying to get the weather gauge. The debates of the minority Government allege that there is nothing to do until the opposition defines its policy; the Home Rulers take occasion to assert that they are in opposition now, and will retain that traditional position if the coming Liberal Cabinet does not put Home Rule to the front first, last and all the time. Mr. Gladstone very forcibly yesterday declared that the people having shown that they do not approve the policy of the Salisbury Cabinet, the first thing is to form a new Government in accordance with the popular will.

All of which means that the Liberals are not ready to show their hands, and that the Conservatives will try to make them. The amendment to the address will, it is clear, be debated on these lines till the vote; and all the debate will have little more effect on the vote than a debate on the tariff in Congress. Mr. Gladstone will form a ministry; and the consciousness that trouble will commence then is undoubtedly the cause of reticence on the part of the Liberal leaders now. The Irish party's professions sound somewhat exacting; and by their letter it indicates that Mr. Gladstone cannot go far without another general election.

The Home Rulers have the right to insist on a Home Rule measure; but in the work of framing the bill they will have the question presented to them whether it is not wiser to take what can be passed than to postpone the success. With the possibility of a control of Parliament that can be secured by conservative and united counsels, it is incumbent on the representatives of Ireland to be sure that they do not throw away the substance in grasping at the shadow.

A BUGABOO LAID.

The last census is discovered on careful examination to allay the bugaboo of negro multiplication and the "Negro Domination," which, with the disturbing emphasis of capital letters, is largely employed by an esteemed Democratic cotemporary as a campaign scare. A recent bulletin from the Census Bureau sets forth the fact that the white race is growing more rapidly than the black.

It is explained that the census of 1870 was so inefficiently taken in the South that the thorough census of 1880 produced an apparent excess in the growth of the black population. But in the last census this erroneous showing is corrected. The negroes form 30.7 per cent. of the population in the Southern States, and 1.44 per cent. in the rest of the country. The growth of the white population during the past decade was 26.7 per cent., while the colored rate of increase was only half as large, being 13.5 per cent.

This will reassure those who have been affrighted by the bogie of an overwhelming increase of the negroes until their grandchildren should be swallowed up by the dark-hued masses. That is, it will do so until it enters into the minds of some of them to question whether Mr. Porter's census-takers may not have been as inefficient in counting the colored population as were those of 1870. Such a hypothesis would fully account for the change and leave us as much in doubt as ever as to the actual natural increase of the two races.

It would be an illustration of the irony of fate to have to explain an apparent preponderance of colored increase in 1900, on the ground that the census of 1890, like that of 1870, did not get all the Southern negroes who should have been counted.

HALF DOLLARS FOR DOLLARS.

There is matter for admiration if not amusement in the manner with which Chicago rises to the occasion and proposes to make the best of the Congressional aid granted it on the principle of a fifty per cent compromise. The *Inter-Ocean* has improved on Director General Davis' idea and proposes that the five million souvenir half dollars given by the Government be sold for a dollar apiece. Thus Chicago will get its $5,000,000, to say nothing of the seignorage on the coinage.

The idea is entirely in accord with the spirit of Chicago in the World's Fair matter. The call upon the people to come to the front with their money in their hands to exchange dollars for half dollars is one of the things that only the Chicago mind can originate. Of course the uses of the half dollars so obtained will amply compensate the five million people who are expected to put up their dollars for them. This will be unique to the degree of an issue of 5,000,000 of them. Holes can be drilled in them with only a small percentage of loss considering the real value of the metal, and in that shape they can be used for babies to cut their teeth on. The future citizen could no doubt take great satisfaction in reflecting that he had cut his teeth on thirty-five cents worth of Columbian silver, and the fond parent who paid a dollar for that coin could have the reflection that he had also used them for cutting his eye teeth in a metaphorical sense.

The *Inter-Ocean's* plan has one defect. It proposes that the sixty millions of the American people be persuaded to give up dollars for half dollars by this unique exchange. The sale should be limited to Chicago. That enterprising city now claims 1,250,000 population, and it only would take four dollars from each inhabitant to make this sale a great success. By this means Chicago would do something toward redeeming her original pledges in the matter of raising money for the Fair, and might in addition set the example for a grand coup in the future.

Her next attack on Congress might get $2,500,000 in silver quarters, and by selling them at a dollar apiece the profits would be much larger.

THE SOFT-MONEY PLANK.

Concerning Secretary Foster's speech at Vermillion, O., with regard to the inadvisability of replacing the national bank circulation by State bank notes the Philadelphia *Record* says:

> The Secretary of the Treasury insists that the national bank system as it exists is far preferable to a revival of the State bank issues. There is not the least doubt of this. A better system for securing note holders against loss was never devised. But how are the national banks to increase or continue their issues, with the national debt steadily declining and with the growing competition of Treasury certificates at the rate of $70,000,000 a year? As an alternative proposition to a revival of the State bank issues Secretary Foster mentions a plan to extend the $550,000,000 of 4 per cents for 50 years at 2 per cent. as a permanent basis for national bank circulation. While the Secretary carefully refrains from commending this suggestion he thinks that it would be better than a revival of the State bank system. But it admits of very grave doubt whether a large volume of the public debt should be perpetuated for half a century even for so excellent a system as that of the national banks.

The admission that the national bank system of circulation is the best, and the statement that the Democracy do not attack that, but only seek something to replace it as its circulation is retired by the extinction of bonds, only emphasizes the indictment against the Democratic policy. That is that the Democratic platform selects the worst possible remedy for the disappearance of national bank notes by going back to the system it replaced, and reviving the old irregular and unreliable State bank circulation. There is more inflation and financial uncertainty in that policy than in the greenback theory of issuing notes directly without the intervention of banks.

There were several other courses to be proposed. One is that suggested by Secretary Foster, which is admissible. The debt should not be perpetuated simply to keep up national bank circulation, because that would make it an unnecessary burden on the public. There is also the plan of issuing treasury notes direct, which, while not advisable, would be better than wildcat circulation. Neither of these propositions need be considered at length, however, because the obvious policy is for Congress to designate classes of securities other than United States bonds which can be used as a basis for circulation. Municipal and railroad bonds could be accepted under prescribed conditions so as to furnish complete security. Even land mortgages with careful safeguards could be made available consistently with stability.

But the Democracy with its usual fatuity rejected all these ideas and declared in favor of bank circulation without any security at all. The wildest dreams of the greenbackers never formulated a more egregious soft-money scheme than this reactionary plank of the Democratic platform.

THE SMILING TIGER.

While the question whether Platt and Hill are placated may still agitate political gossip, it is beyond dispute that the Tammany branch of the Democracy is fully in the saddle as to the campaign organization. This is made evident by the recent choice of Lieutenant Governor Sheehan of New York, the executive officer of the Hill-Tammany combination for legislative matters, as Chairman of the National Executive Committee.

It is worth while to note that a short time ago the Mugwump organs who support Cleveland made protest with regard to the presence of Sheehan on the National Committee in any capacity. The effectiveness of the protest is illustrated by the advancement of Sheehan to that important position in the campaign. In digesting this morsel of political crow the New York *Times* and *Post* will have as much trouble as their neighbor the *Sun*. We see no other course open to them but to fly like it to the solace of contemplating the force bill and the ghost of Negro Domination—with a large sized N. D.

Sheehan in charge of the Executive Committee is a decided intimation that Tammany, Hill and the spoils Democracy are in charge. The lady who smilingly took a ride on the back of the Tiger returns to her usual quarters, and the smile is on the face of the Tiger. Yet some significance might be given to the fact that the one national success won by Democracy in thirty-two years was when the element now running the machine was distinctly retired to the rear.

ROADS AND FARMERS.

Two points on the subject of road improvement recently brought up are worthy of note. The first is an estimate from the State of Tennessee that the bad roads of that Commonwealth inflict an annual loss of $7,000,000. The estimate to that effect is made in a memorial of the Memphis Board of Trade to the Tennessee Legislature. It is based on such facts as that the hauling to the single market of Knoxville costs a million and a quarter dollars more each year, and the statement of the State Commissioner of Agriculture that the working capacity of each horse in the State is lessened $15 by the same cause. Those figures are applicable to each State in the Union. Placed side by side with them the objections to a State levy of a million or two to remedy the evil is seen to be the worst economy.

In the same connection it is pertinent to notice a widely quoted assertion of General Beaver that the fundamental defect of the law of Pennsylvania is that it permits the taxpayer to work out his road taxes. It is necessary to differ with the Governor on that point. The fundamental defect lies far deeper than that. It is in permitting a system of patchwork by which roads are merely leveled up for the summer without any attempt at creating a permanent roadway. If the State offered aid to every county, township or road district which built a permanent and durable roadway there would be an attempt to cure the fundamental defect whether the road was built by working out taxes or by hired labor.

There is no question that a great deal of inefficient work is done by farmers in working out their taxes. But the same fault can be found with hired gangs of street cleaners. When the work of road improvement is commenced in earnest it will be found that honest work can be secured and at the same time farmers can be given the privilege of paying their taxes in labor if they prefer. This can be effected by the simple device of paying for work by the quantity. Farmers with teams can be paid by the cubic yards of stone hauled; those without by the cubic yards of stone broken or gravel spread. Even if local supervisors should give higher rates for work done in this way than would secure the same work by regular hiring, the loss would fall only on the district. So long as the State offers a stated sum per mile for roads with a prescribed thickness of macadam and graveled surface, the local districts can be left to work out the problem of creating those highways in their own way.

The great need is to impress on the agricultural mind the heavy loss the farmers are suffering by bad roads. Such a fact as that the earning power of every horse in the country will be increased $15 annually by good roads ought to bring a strong light to conservative farmers.

SINCE the alleged areas of water on Mars are supposed to vary regularly according to the seasons, and as Mars is certainly a celestial habitation—if habitation it be at all—it is surprising that no wiseacre has hitherto promulgated the theory that the planet is under the entire control of a Chinese colony which makes use of it mainly as a rice field. Moreover this would admirably account for the muddy color which is so prevalent over large areas.

THERE is altogether too much enthusiasm about the thermometric mercury just now and some repressive measures ought to be adopted.

GLADSTONE seems to have even a greater number of factions to placate than the average American President. And the latter is secure for his four years' term anyhow when once he has been elected, while the Grand Old Man may have to undergo another election at any time after fairly getting down to business.

IT may be officially stated that Chief Bigelow's sudden return to Pittsburg was not occasioned by the arrival of alligators for Highland Park.

CLEVELAND has had a good many unkind things said of him by those whom he is supposed to lead. But the cruelest cut of all comes from the Democratic leaders of Illinois, who fear that the party's slim chance of success in that State would be injured by putting their Presidental candidate on the stump.

REPUBLICAN marching clubs are to be organized by the 15th instant, so the temperature had better think seriously of taking a tumble.

THAT special session of the Michigan Legislature has more than made up for past unconstitutionality in the apportionments of politicians in that State by the astonishing and unprecedented performance of passing an apportionment bill which is satisfactory to both parties.

CLEVELAND'S calendar must be just filled with read letter days, to judge from the number of his epistolary communications.

BISMARCK should call attention to the fact that Kaiser Wilhelm's return to Germany yesterday was signalized by an earthquake. So shocking a coincidence cannot be allowed to pass unnoticed.

ALL the crusades put together could not make so immense an assemblage of Knights Templar as is now gathered at Denver.

AFGHANISTAN, China, England and Russia all appear to have suddenly awakened to the desirability of the Pamir as a summer resort, but each of them seems anxious to take exclusive possession.

EVEN Garza is said to be coming to the front again with the other unpleasant accompaniments of the hot season.

WHEN railroad telegraphers have reasons to air it would be only natural to hang them out on the wires, and they must be very weighty to make it necessary to hold up the lines for that purpose.

OF course brass bands take their wind instruments to the parks in order to provide some fresh air for the people.

THE small boy with the hose pipe lays the dust and cools off the sidewalks, so the pedestrian must bear up bravely and just be content with keeping his weather eye open for waterspouts.

SPORTSMEN in want of a vacation cannot do better than indulge in stalking the Cooley gang in Fayette county.

A MAN that tries unsuccessfully to find one of nine different ministers to marry him and finally accepts the services of a police magistrate can hardly be accused of marrying in haste.

HARRITY is just beginning to realize that he has undertaken a rather large order.

FROM the amount of attention which he is receiving from the scandal-monger, Adlai Stevenson would be almost justified in believing himself the only candidate in the country.

As a subject for suppositions Mars is unsurpassed.

THAT announcement that the next inauguration is to take place under canvas provided by circus proprietors has all the appearances of a fabrication from the whole cloth.

IT is about time somebody fired the sun.

COLUMBUS did more than discover America, he provided the subject for a celebration which is finding representatives of several warlike navies with a peaceful occupation.

MASTERS OF MEN.

EMPEROR WILLIAM arrived at Pottsdam yesterday and was greeted by the Empress.

CARL SCHURZ has built a pretty cottage at Lake George, and will be able to summer in one of the prettiest spots in this country.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES is sensible enough to wear a neglige shirt when the weather is hot enough to take the starch out of a summer hotel clerk.

"DICK" CROKER, the Tammany chieftain, was the engineer of the first steam fire engine used in New York. And he has been looking at a political high pressure gauge ever since.

SECRETARY WHITE, of the American Legation in London, will sail on the Fuerst Bismarck, Saturday, for the United States. Mrs. White and family will go to Braemar for a few weeks.

HENRY C. BOWEN has bought another tract of land in Woodstock, making his estate, Roseland Park, famous for its Fourth of July exercises, a square, three-quarters of a mile on each side.

IT is stated that the Prince of Wales will visit Canada next year, and that he will make a trip to the Pacific coast over the Canadian Pacific Railroad, stopping at the Chicago Fair en route.

THE adjournment of Congress completes a 30 years' service in the House for Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Holman comes next in length of representation, as he has been for 28 years a Congressman.

ALF TAYLOR is one of the two Republican members of Congress from Tennessee. He is serving his second term, and has been renominated for the third. His district is strongly Republican, and there is no question of his re-election.

COUNTESS ROMROD, the Mme. de Kolemine, whose brief morganatic union with the late Grand Duke of Hesse will be remembered and who has been quietly living in Dresden the past few years, is reported to be engaged to a young Russian diplomat.

Not a Change of Heart.

Baltimore American.]

From all accounts, Queen Victoria does not like Gladstone less, but she hates home rule more.

A LOOK AROUND.

EVEN those who can hit them, and who usually make good bags, complain of the bad woodcock shooting in this part of the country. The wet weather during the early summer and spring scattered the birds badly, and few of them have been reported. Of course just now they are moulting and are in the cornfields or grain stubbles. Later in the year, when they will be on the hillsides and on the edges of the woods, they may show up in greater numbers.

IT has been a wonderfully good year for the sporting and outing goods people. Hundreds of fishing rods, thousands of dollars' worth of reels, lines and tackle, as well as outing costumes, tennis outfits, all sorts of bicycle rigs and other things affected by the people who are not, or pretend they are not, afraid of taking exercise in warm weather, have been sold in immense quantities. Most of those who deal in such things report it to be the best season known in years, and the present hot weather will give an additional impetus to their sales.

WHAT a lot of sickness there is in the city, and especially among those who have ever had a touch of grip! It seems to be an unusually unhealthy summer all around.

DOWN on Montour way, just off Sixth avenue, back of the churches and Tariff Club, there is a band which seems to think it can knock Sunday afternoons into smithereens without fear of the police. Nearly every Sunday this band practices on all sorts of pagan music, such as "Boom De Ay." It is close to several churches, and it is a source of much annoyance. Is there no police regulation to put a stop to this sort of nuisance?

THE Y. M. R. T. C., which being put into the vernacular means the Young Men's Republican Tariff Club, is becoming a sort of local Tammany Hall. It has a membership of several hundred, and among them are nearly all the active and potent Republican politicians of the cities and county. It is here that many candidacies are hatched and put through to a successful conclusion, and others which have budded outside its limits are chilled by early frosts. If the club pulls together it means business, for it can take an array of wards and precincts to the polls which is next to impossible to overcome. It is more or less a Magee club, but has among its members a large number of those of different factions. Taken with its neighbor, the Americus Club, about all that amounts to much in Republican working politics is summed up.

ADJUTANT GENERAL GREENLAND was in town yesterday with Gen. John A. Wylie. The latter is about as fine looking a soldier as one could desire. When he and General Hastings were in full uniform and mounted it was ten to one no civilians need apply for recognition from the ladies who happened to be along.

WHAT I quoted yesterday from a banker in regard to Pittsburg and the need of looking after its reputation as a peaceful and law-abiding city has brought out a number of similar expressions from other people. I trust the Chamber of Commerce is not all at the seashore or in the hills, and that it will not allow too much time to pass without acting earnestly and practically on this issue.

THERE used to always be war on the border in the old days when Scotland had a lord of its own and England lay within harrying range. Equally so is it to-day on the Northern frontier of India and the Afghan country, and if a young English officer whom I met recently is not an alarmist the old mossy Eastern question will come up for sharp answer soon. The Russians have grown bolder with years of peace and the Englishman says that in military circles in India all the present troubles of the Ameer are due to the proverbial Russian intrigues among the tribesmen. Already there have been encounters between bodies of Cossacks and the Afghans not far from Herat and it is not much more than a year since that arch-schemer, that boldest of all Russian agents in the East, Colonel Alikhonoff, was arrested by the English in Cabul, disguised as a Mussleman dervish. "Is Gladstone strong enough to handle such an issue?" I asked his countryman, who is a stanch Liberal. "From what I hear at home I fear not. Of course, I mean physically. I don't believe he could stand the strain of a great war, and it would be a risky thing to put the reins in the hands of some of the others. I must say that Salisbury has held his own in India and has inspired a feeling of confidence in his courage and ability to hold his own against Russia. So far as that goes, though, there is no great Chancellor at the head of foreign affairs in Russia now. The Czar has taken much into his own hands for several years, and the generals run the diplomatic end of affairs as well as the military."

CONGRESS has adjourned, and the silver men are in the bouillon, so to speak.

WALTER.

A VETERAN'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

Pleasant Surprise by Post 88 to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gray.

The was last evening a unique golden wedding celebration in the rooms of Post 88, G. A. R., on Sandusky street, Allegheny. The principals in the celebration were Alexander Gray and his wife, of No. 28 Orchard street. Mr. Gray is a member of the post and a pleasant surprise was arranged for him and his estimable lady. At about 7:30 o'clock a carriage called for them at their home and they were told that a few of their friends wished to see them at the post headquarters. It was with difficulty that Mr. Gray could be induced to go out, but he finally consented, and he and his wife were driven to Sandusky street. When they entered the post room they found about a hundred members of the post and of the ladies' auxiliary. A great table occupied the room, and it was laden with good things to eat and magnificent bouquets of flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Gray were led to seats on the platform, where Commander James B. Stewart of the post presided over the ceremonies. There was singing by two granddaughters of the aged couple, Mrs. M. J. Billings and Miss Ella Irwin, recitations by Miss Maggie Stewart and Evans J. Paulin and instrumental music by Miss McAfoos. Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, Chaplain of the Ladies' Auxiliary, then made a brief address, presenting to Mrs. Gray a pair of gold-rimmed eye glasses. Past Commander Samuel Scott presented to Mr. Gray an ebony gold-headed cane. The ladies of the Auxiliary Corps having adopted a new badge, one of the new emblems, in gold, was presented by Commander Stewart to Chaplain Mrs. Jones. Supper was then served.

Mr. Jones was born on February 4, 1816, and his wife, whose maiden name was Miss Eleanor McGowan, was born in 1825. They were married at Peter's Creek 50 years ago yesterday, and have lived nearly all the time since in Allegheny. Mr. Jones was an ax maker, and is yet a man of robust health. He served during the Civil War in Company B, of the One Hundred and Twenty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers. At the same time he had two sons and two sons-in-law in the service, Robert and John A. Gray, ex-Mayor Thomas McGraw and George L. Irwin. There are living seven children and 17 grandchildren, nearly all of whom were present last evening.

CONGRESSMAN COGSWELL ILL.

He Receives Too Many Callers and a Serious Relapse Occurs.

SALEM, MASS., Aug. 9.—[*Special.*]—Congressman Cogswell is seriously ill at his home, having suffered a relapse. Last week he was about to sit up and received a large number of callers. As a result he became physically exhausted, and on Friday contracted a severe cold. Saturday and Sunday he grew worse, and yesterday his physicians ordered that no visitors be admitted to the house, and callers were obliged to leave their regrets without seeing him.

The General intended passing the remainder of the summer at some health resort, but in view of the fact that his doctors have stated the necessity of absolute quiet and freedom from business, he believes that such can be best obtained at his home, and there he will remain. General Cogswell is suffering from overwork in Congress and at the National Convention.

Out of the Way.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Cleveland would like to see Tammany go to Europe and stay there till about the middle of November.

ONLY A LITTLE BILL,

But the Summer Girl Sees a Cloud in the Blue of Her Sky—Buttonholes a Luxury That Counts—Three Slices Among Four at Atlantic City.

M. QUAD, of the New York *World*, who is Mr. Lewis when he takes his pen off, is an old friend of Mr. C. A. McFeely's family in Pittsburg, with which he still keeps up at least a fishing acquaintance. The warmth of intimacy was naturally somewhat diminished when Mr. Lewis went to New York, but still occasionally Mr. McFeely and his distinguished friend go off on famous fishing expeditions, more remarkable for expostulations from the first named gentleman and a total disregard of all conversation by "Quad" as long as an inspiration lasts than for any enormous catch. It is said that Lewis will hold his tongue for hours together, when he gets a rod and line in his hand, and though a fascinating conversationalist when he chooses, can also be lamentably and supremely tight of talk at other times.

THE girls of the period are groaning under the burthen of laundry bills. The fashionable young woman would go into shirts and collars and cuffs; and only after doing so did she discover the disagreeable stern reality that makes a pretty dip every week into her pin money. Somehow girls did't get any encouragement from the world in their present masculine leaning. Even the laundry man poses as a public instructor of correct dressing, and by putting it on pretty heavy, is causing a wail of distress that may turn to a howling reform. A man's collar is always a collar; a woman's is never a collar to the laundry man lexicographer, who will make it a chemisette if he has to put in an additional buttonhole to prove the assertion. Then he triples the price on it; for the laundry man is nothing if not philanthropic to his own purse. A sliding scale governs the price, which is estimated by the number of buttonholes, and the providence taking care of laundry men suggests a minimum rate of charge but no maximum—a beautiful economic arrangement that redounds very much in favor of the laundry man. There is no doubt, if the gentleman who washes our cuffs and collars does not soon relent of his sharkish appetite, it will be death to the summer tailor-made girl.

PITTSBURG travelers are paying the price of their own folly down at Atlantic City. Family after family and party succeeded party on last Saturday, who had arrived there without making arrangements for accommodations beforehand, and in consequence they were obliged to put up with being "put up" in the best way at hand, which was usually exceedingly indifferent in the matter of comfort. Atlantic City, with its phenomenal summer population, is not the place for anyone to arrive in, for whom due anticipatory preparations have not been made. Even some women have been known to be foolish enough to go, or their male relatives foolish enough to permit them to go, to Atlantic City, without their having the slightest idea of where to lay their heads upon the night of arrival. Some of this summer's experience will surely bear fruit, and teach intending sojourners in justice to the hotels there, not to speak of their own dignity, to invoke the aid of a short previous business correspondence with a hotel or cottage. "Pot luck" is a good emergency meal, but a course dinner is decidedly preferable.

A HANDSOME memorial window will shortly be placed in the McCune vault at Washington, Pa. The subject is allegorical, containing the figure of Christ knocking at a door. The coloring is extremely rich, due to the use of the Mosaic largely in the preparation of the figure, and the choice of the pieces for the draping has been wonderfully successful. The face of the Savior is the conventional ideality, the long flowing fair hair parted in the middle, the full beard and whiskers and a most benign expression of countenance. The window is similar in form and size to that intended for the Church of the Good Shepherd at Hazelwood, in memory of Mr. Johnston.

Social Chatter.

MRS. NETTIE MCKEE GRAHAM'S family is somewhat scattered at present, with her daughter on her way to England, young Leonard Graham at Mr. Eaton's ranch out West, and she and her youngest boy McKee, a part of the gay life at Lakewood. Mrs. McKee will leave Lakewood in a few days for an Eastern watering place, leaving behind her, as she always does, a host of regrets at her departure.

ON their way home from the East, Mr. Bennett's family concluded to remain among the mountains for a few days, and with this in view are now comfortably quartered at Frank's Hotel in the lovely Ligonier Valley. The young people are having a fine opportunity to rest after the pleasures of Atlantic City, where Miss Bennett, a young miss, became one of the sought after belles of that watering place.

CONSECRATION services at the Church of the Good Shepherd, in Hazelwood, will be celebrated September 25. It is a very pretty new edifice which the parish heretofore mentioned has erected for itself.

DR. ROBERT MCCLELLAND, of Fifth avenue, will sail to-day for Europe and be lost to the society, which undoubtedly regrets his absence, for the ensuing six weeks.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES P. WALKER, of Coltart Square, Oakland, are en route to-day for California and the West in general.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE SHERMAN SCULLY are enjoying the resorts belonging to the Great Lakes.

MR. AND MRS. E. P. YOUNG, of Edgeworth, will sail for Europe on Saturday.

YESTERDAY was the picnic of St. Peter's Episcopal Church.

DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Joseph S. Leach, Cape May.

Joseph S. Leach, aged 76 years, died at his home in Cape May yesterday morning from the effects of general broken health. Mr. Leach came from Central Massachusetts when a young man, and has been a prominent citizen of Cape May. He has been in the City Council; Recorder of the city for many years; was a member of the Board of Chosen Freeholders, and was during the war editor of the Cape May *Ocean Wave*, and a leading writer in the Republican party. He was deacon in the Cape May Baptist Church and an ordained minister. He leaves a widow and six children, all married. They are Colonel J. Granville Leach, Appraiser of the Phil-*elphia port; Frank Willing Leach, Deputy Sheri of Philadelphia, former private Secretary to Senator Quay; Dr. Alonzo L. Leach, of Cape May; Mrs. L. H. Townsend, Mrs. Frank Leslie Clark, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Rev. Dr. T. H. Price, of Tuckerton, N. J.

General James W. Denver.

General James W. Denver, of Wilmington, O., died in Washington yesterday evening shortly after 7 o'clock, of uraemic poison, aged 75 years. His illness was of short duration and his death very sudden. General Denver's wife and one of his sons reached his bedside from Wilmington about half an hour before his death and were with him at the end. The remains will be taken to his late home to-day, where the burial will take place.

Harrison Shirls, Washington, Pa.

Harrison Shirls, one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of Washington, Pa., died at his home here, Monday evening. He was for many years proprietor of the old St. Charles Hotel, Pittsburg, and was well known here and in Philadelphia. The deceased was 45 years of age.

Miss Ida B. Lape.

Miss Ida B. Lape died yesterday at her home in Troy, N. Y., after a brief illness. She was the sister of Mrs. Geo. S. Davison, of Fisk street, this city, and made many friends during several extended visits here, who will be sorry to hear of her death.

Obituary Notes.

WILLIAM WHITE, Grand Secretary of the Odd Fellows of the United States, died of heart disease at Louisville Monday. He was 75 years old.

WILLIAM H. FAYMAN, who for more than a dozen years managed the Grand Central Hotel in New York, died in Shepherdstown, W. Va., July 31.

CLARA MARGARET GRUBER, infant daughter of John H. Gruber, sporting editor of the *Post*, died yesterday. The little one was 4 months old and was very bright.

JOHN B. CANTLIN, Chief Engineer of the Philadelphia Fire Department, died at his home Sunday. He was made Chief Engineer of the Fire Department in February, 1879.

H. A. TERRY, manager of the Russell & Irwin Manufacturing Company of Philadelphia, died at his hotel in Atlantic City of heart disease early yesterday morning. Mr. Terry was 51 years old.

JOHN VAUGHN CLARK, one of the most prominent citizens of Chicago, and President of the Hibernian Bank and father-in-law of Mayor Washburne, died Monday morning of catarrhal gastritis.

JOHN V. CLARKE, President of the Hibernian Bank, of Chicago, and the father-in-law of Mayor Hempstead Washburn, died early yesterday morning. His illness was the result of a surgical operation.

MRS. MASON, the aged mother of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, died at her residence in Washington Sunday, and her remains have been removed to her former home, Grafton, W. Va., for burial.

HON. JOSEPH J. DAVIS died of paralysis on Sunday night at his home in Louisburg, N. C. He served many years in Congress, and since 1886 has been Associate Justice of the North Carolina Supreme Court. His age was 70.

JOHN V. MOORE, of the big cotton firm of Beckham & Moore, of New Orleans, whose failure for $250,000 was announced a week ago, died Monday of organic troubles, whose fatal culmination was hastened by his financial difficulties.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

"WHAT'S that?" Over the mountains and across the rock-ribbed canyons came a faint rumble like the echo of a far-off discharged battery. Louder it grew until it out-noised heaviest thunder. Deeper, denser, seemingly narrowing, the sound waves came until they clashed and broke in circular combat above our balsam beds. Minutes multiplied before the disturbing forces drew off whence they came, dying in echo-making defiles behind precipitous peaks which rose and fell in long white lines north, south, east and west, where the sky's blue curtain shut out the enchanting scene. It was a snow slide. Day and night these thunder-making slips swept down the smooth black sides of the pinnacled mountains—veritable cataracts of snow, huge waterfalls of white, sprayless, resistless, relentless. Over the gulch on the steep side of another range the miner drove his drill in veins of silver-bearing galena. Out of the mouths of the tunnels came the muffled noise of the shots at regular intervals. But these were only faint sounds as compared with the sudden and prolonged tumult of the slipping snow.

"DINNER!" piped the stoop-shouldered, crippled-armed cook a couple of hours after our climb. Down a big bank of snow we ran to the log dining hall, where coarse food disappeared with a rapidity that made the chef's eyes dance with delight. All had been cooked in the open air over glowing embers. The round-loafed bread was baked in a camp oven from flour prepared for quick action. The beans had been browned in hot ashes, the spuds boiled on the backlogs, the bacon fried on the coals, the apricots stewed without being smoke-tainted. Hunger seasoned that meal and water distilled by the sun from purest snow was the wine that made it digestible. The afternoon was spent by the expert and his assistant in taking barometrical measurements from the camp to the openings in the galena-bearing rocks, several thousand feet above and over the thick covering of ice and snow; in examining the extent of the leads, the adjoining locations, the length and breadth and height of the tunnels and cross-cuts, the topography and geography of the district, and in directing the miners where to put the shots for the minute examination on the following day. Up and over the snow they went until they resembled black ants on the side of a white black-crested slope. The tenderfeet fed the camp stove and gathered fresh balsam boughs for a mattress from two big green-branched trees the cook felled while his batch of bread burned. Before the shadows fell on the deep, sunless valleys the mining men came sliding down the snow on gum coats and shovels, shouting their approach—playful as young folk in a coasting frolic.

NIGHT came late. In that altitude dusk and dawn are close—the sun lingers long by night and the pale old moon is its companion far into the day. So we lolled on the damp branches and shivered, for the packers had not yet climbed up to us with their bulky burdens of blankets. Before the supper call, back-bent and slow-paced, they were seen plodding along the slippery trail. They finally landed and threw themselves, with the loads tied to their stout backs, almost breathless, white-faced, speechless, at the door of the tent. One was Whiskers—tired-out, faint, foot-sore. His pack weighed over 130 pounds. He had carried it about 8,000 feet. But in the invigorating but thin air Whiskers and the other bearers quickly recovered to tell of packing feats, mountain and forest tramps, accidents and close calls. Their narratives drew out yarns from the miners and the prospectors, whose sun-dyed, hard-skinned faces fairly beamed as they were invited to make themselves at home in our roomy canvas bed-chamber.

"I CAN vouch for a packing story," said Mr. Farish, "but I never told it before for fear of being put down a fabricator. I did some work for an English syndicate down in Mexico a few years ago, and the fact I'm about to describe came directly under my observation." "Yes," interrupted William Davis, his assistant, "I helped to put the pack on the Greaser's back." "I had put a shot in on the lower level and dislodged a rich specimen of silver ore. The representative of the syndicate was delighted, and vowed he'd get that chunk out some way. I didn't think he could, but he pleaded so hard that I induced the superintendent to send for the strongest packer in the region and see what could be done. Soon a thick-set, big-necked, short bunch of bone and muscle stood beside the precious piece. On each side of his spinal column muscles large as an ordinary man's wrist stood out. He eyed and weighed the lump, but shook his head. The Englishman offered him $10 to get it to the mine's mouth. The superintendent put another tenner on top of it, and I raised the pool ten more—$30 in all; quite a fortune for the peon. Then he stooped and we put the load on his back. He had to squeeze through cross-cuts, go up steep tunnels and climb four Mexican mine ladders—mere poles with notched footholds—before he got out of the mine. Well, he got the piece to the surface. It weighed just 420 pounds. He was laid up for three months, but the $30 was his medicine. What do you think of that, Whiskers?" Whiskers put a few more fir blocks on the fire and said not a single word.

SO THE long wintry twilight in July was whiled away. Under the warm blankets spread on the sleep-inducing boughs we listened to the wind whistling, well nigh shrieking, through the trees. So bright shone the moon that the canvas covering barely dimmed its mellow light. The waters sent up a restful roar, through which when air current shifted the high-falling cascades made softer sounds. But into that night came no sound of rude-trafficked life, no human discord. While cities afar off slept in the darkness that comes before the dawn the daylight crept over the white-capped ranges, and soon the sun was lifting the mists from the valleys and setting diamonds in the crystal snow.

GEO. A. MADDEN.

THE MONETARY CONFERENCE.

THE Monetary Commission appointed by the President could not be surpassed in this or any other country.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

THE monetary conference will attract attention to monetary questions and educate public opinion. It may suggest a plan from which a later conference will extract practical results.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE five men appointed to represent this country at the conference are well known students of financial problems and will attack an unsatisfactory question with ability if not with assurance of success.—*Buffalo Enquirer.*

GEOGRAPHICAL sections, political opinions and business interests have received careful consideration at the hands of President Harrison in the appointment. The commission is one that will command respect at home and abroad.—*New York Tribune.*

IF the conference does nothing to help forward the solution of the silver problem it will at least show that the Republican Administration which called it into being did its own part toward bringing the solution about.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

PRESIDENT HARRISON has appointed five experienced and well informed men to represent the United States at the approaching International Monetary Conference. A commission better fitted for the duties imposed could not have been chosen.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

THE International Commission appointed by President Harrison are very happily chosen. While they represent different political parties and different phases of the silver question, they are all able advocates of American ideas and interests.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

ALL shades of intelligent opinion on questions of finance and currency are fairly represented in the members of the International Monetary Conference. Whatever may be the outcome, the distinctively American side of the currency question is certain to be clearly and cogently set forth in the proceedings.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Envied by a Lot.

Washington Post.]

For a man who is not supposed to ride on an ice wagon, Senator Gorman manages to keep very cool these days.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—One person in every nine is lefthanded.

—Quakers are said to be unusually long-lived.

—There are nearly 270 religions in the United Kingdom.

—Spain has fewer daily papers than any other European country.

—Malheur county, in the State of Oregon, has a petrified forest.

—Express trains in Russia rarely travel faster than 22 miles an hour.

—Iowa is named from the river of that name, the river from the Ioway Indians.

—According to Edison but very few people know the sound of their own voices.

—It is estimated that nearly $20,000,000 is spent in America yearly in advertising.

—Gilding with gold leaf was done first by Margaritone, an Italian, in the year 1273.

—In Great Britain the yearly loss in wages through ill health is about $55,000,000.

—The alphabet was first brought into Greece from Phœnicia 1,493 years before Christ.

—A brain specialist says that nearly a quarter of all the cases of insanity are hereditary.

—Curious to note, clergymen come next in number to mechanics under the head of inventors.

—Expedition Island, off the coast of Australia, has mysteriously disappeared from view.

—John is said to have written the Gospel which bears his name at 60, and the Book of Revelations at 95.

—The "History of the Reformation in Scotland," by John Knox, was published when the author was 79.

—Goethe published his "Die Leiden des Jungen Werther" at 25, the "Wilhelm Meister" at 46, and the "Faust" at 56.

—Alabama is named from an ancient Indian tribe of the Mississippi Valley. The name itself signifies "here we rest."

—The baby clothes made by Mrs. John Adams for her son, John Quincy Adams, will be exhibited at the World's Fair.

—An ice yacht has traveled a mile in 1m. 10s., a running horse in 1m. 35½s., a torpedo boat in 1m. 50s., a steam yacht in 2m. 12s.

—A quarter of each generation die before attaining the age of 17, but a man 32 years of age may expect to live for another 32.

—Portsmouth, N. H., bears the proud distinction as the place where the first newspaper was established in this country. This was in 1756

—Ohio takes its name from the river on the southern boundary. The word is from the Wyandotte Indian dialect, "O-he-zah," and means "something great."

—Samples of tea grown and cured at Summerville, S. C., have been received in Baltimore, which expert dealers have pronounced superior to East India tea.

—Four men in every six use tobacco. A medical man in Vienna asserts that diphtheria is thrice as prevalent among smokers as those who deny themselves the luxury of the weed.

—A sow on a Kentucky farm recently gave birth to nine pigs, of which one was born with only three legs, while the right forefoot of another is that of a dog with sharp claws.

—Thirty-five millions of people die every year—few of these from old age. In a doctor's opinion nearly as many people shorten their career by over eating as from excessive drinking.

—Few blue-eyed people are said to be color-blind. Women as a rule have better eyesight than men, but, on the other hand, three women have false teeth to every two men who wear them.

—A New Yorker has made a clock from 34,000 pieces of wood, comprising over 300 varieties. For 16 years he has had sailors bringing him rare woods from every quarter of the globe.

—There are four times as many words in our language as there are in the French, yet a philologist estimates that the coinage of new words in our tongue goes on at the rate of 100 annually.

—It may surprise many people to learn that there are in the United Kingdom nearly 4,000 miles of inland navigation, upon which, on an average, 36,000,000 tons of goods are carried in the course of a year.

—Three hundred thousand people in Europe suffer from blindness. Spain appears to be the greatest sufferer in this respect. An oculist says that scarcely one in 20 of watchmakers suffers from weak eyes.

—Seals, when basking, place one of their number on guard to give the alarm in case of danger. The signal is a quick clap of the flippers on a rock. Rabbits signal with their forepaws, and have regular signals and calls.

—The self-registering thermometer that was left at the Mount Washington signal station last autumn when the station was closed showed on opening this year that the temperature last winter went to 49° below zero.

—Colonel Powell, of the United States Army, is authority for the statement that among the Cheyennes a man is never permitted to speak to his mother-in-law except through the intermediation of a third person.

—A curious superstition prevails in Norway. When people are in quest of a drowned body they row to and fro with a rooster in the boat, fully expecting that the bird will crow when the boat reaches the spot where the corpse lies.

—A citizen of Southport, Conn., was arrested lately at Fairfield for "vain sport and recreation by then and there riding about said town upon a certain vehicle, known as a bicycle, to the great disturbance of the good people of the State."

—The largest school of porpoises ever seen in Long Island Sound appeared off Roton Point on Wednesday night. Hundreds of people watched them gambol within 500 feet of the shore. They drove all the bathers out of the water.

—The British chancellor of the exchequer acknowledges the receipt of one-half of a five pound note from a conscience-stricken man who cheated the government in the matter of income tax, and who, perhaps, retained the other half as his receipt.

—Caffeine, the active principle of coffee, has recently been recommended as an excellent local anæsthetic, and is said may, for many purposes at least, advantageously replace cocaine, the use of which is not altogether liked by many medical men.

—The State-line monument, standing on the shore of Lake Michigan, marking the boundary line between Indiana and Illinois, was erected by the Government in 1833. It is of soft limestone, and so worn by the elements that part of the inscription is illegible.

JOLLYISMS FROM JUDGE.

Anxious mamma—Where is Miss Ethel?

Maid—You'll find her sitting on the sand at the beach, ma'am.

Anxious mamma—I hope she hasn't ventured into the surf?

Maid—No fear of that, ma'am. She put on her Sunday bathing suit.

Though much was said in his behalf,
By graveyard poet shriven;
I doubt much if his epitaph
Will get him into heaven.

He (of New York)—Can I get you some refreshments?

She (of Boston)—I don't think you can. I saw some college football men here this evening.

THE S. G.

In summer time the bitter tears
Adown our cheeks do trickle
Because we find the charming dears
We love so much are fickle.

But when the world grows cold and dark,
With wintry skies above it,
We do not mourn the quenched spark—
In truth, we're darn glad of it.

Miss Flypp—I don't believe that a woman should marry her opposite.

Miss Trivvet—Don't you?

Miss Flypp—No. I don't. Do you suppose I could be happy with a man who possesses neither beauty nor mental attainments?

Although it's all the rage just now,
In getting in be humble;
You find, unless you know just how,
You're apt to take a tumble.

"There's my train!" exclaimed the suburbanite after swallowing a mouthful of hot coffee.

"Why, you never catch the 7:10, James."

"No: but if I start for it I generally get the 8:05, and I don't want to be late this morning." And a moment later he was running for dear life.