

TEACHERS AS PUPILS.

Opening of the Forty-Second Institute of Allegheny County.

700 PRETTY SCHOOL MARMES

Take a Deep Interest in the Proceedings of the First Day.

CLEVER ADDRESS BY HON. A. S. DRAPER

Even hundred of the 714 school teachers of Allegheny county took possession of the High School yesterday and for four mortal hours talked "shop."

In other words, the forty-second annual session of the Allegheny County Teachers' Institute was held, and as each and every one of the fair and intellectual "schoolmarmes" who were present is a member of the Institute, and was convinced that she had a perfect right to participate in the proceedings, the general effect was an interesting and unique.

The convention was formally inaugurated in the morning. It began in the conventional way. The Chairman, Prof. Samuel Hamilton, of Bradwood, who, by the way, is also the County Superintendent of Schools, called the meeting to order shortly after 9 o'clock.

Inaugurating a New System. Prof. Hamilton said among other things that he wanted the teachers of Allegheny county to try their hardest to make the Teachers' Institute one of the finest in the land. Mr. Hamilton gave a few of the details of his scheme. His idea is to divide the body into classes and each class to be



Allegheny County Teachers at the Institute.

Instructed only on subjects which will interest them. When Mr. Hamilton sat down, an eloquent prayer for the well-being of the school, the teachers and the young was made by Rev. Dr. Boyle, of Bradwood. After the prayer had been offered the meeting adjourned for enrollment. Prof. J. S. Keller, of Bradwood, and Fred W. C. Shaw, of West Liberty, had charge of the enrollment.

It was almost 2 o'clock when the afternoon session was called together. Before proceeding with the regular order, Chairman Hamilton explained to everybody that the County Teachers' Institute is held in accordance with law for the purpose of giving the teachers instructions in methods of teaching and school management. After the industrious orchestra had rendered an appropriate set of classical music, the Hon. A. S. Draper, of Cleveland, O., was introduced.

Victim of a Democratic Legislature. Mr. Draper is a medium-sized, neatly dressed man of 50 thereabouts. He has a gray beard, a shapely forehead and a soft and well modulated voice. Yesterday the subject of his talk was "The Rights and Obligations of Teachers." Prof. Draper prefaced his address by saying that he is a Republican and held the office of State Superintendent of Instruction in New York until Governor Hill's Democratic Legislature had its turn in electing State Superintendents. "Nevertheless," continued Mr. Draper, "I have no hard feelings toward David B. Hill. Personally we are friends, but I regret to say his politics are wrong."

Speaking to his subject, Mr. Draper said: "The school system of America has produced school laws. These laws are found in the constitutions of some States, but more

commonly in their statutes; sometimes in long usage and custom. There are two sides to school administration—the business and professional. The business side relates to the construction of buildings and the care of property, and is administered by boards of education and school directors. The professional side relates to instruction, and is administered by teachers. The law relating to teaching are largely unwritten, but result from custom and usage."

Relation of Teacher to Pupil. Mr. Draper then discussed the relations of teacher and pupil, treating of order, of punctuality and regularity of attendance, of the classification and promotion of pupils, of the authority of teachers beyond school grounds and after school hours, and of the suspension and dismissal of pupils. As to the relation of teachers and parents, he took the ground that teachers should become acquainted with the parents so that they might understand the home circumstances of the pupil, and thus be better prepared to treat the children properly, but he insisted that no legal relation exists between the teacher and pupil. The parents cannot interfere with the management or operation of the schools. The relation between the teacher and director is purely a business one—an agreement or contract between the two and must be kept by both parties.

Selfishness of Teachers and Directors. He heard teachers for breaking their contract in order to accept more advantageous positions, and directors for dismissing teachers through selfish or personal motives. He asserted that teachers should be self-respecting; should prepare themselves fully for their work; should meet all the demands upon them to the end that they might be in a position to demand all that belongs to a responsible station. Dr. A. E. Winship, the editor of the New England Journal of Education, was expected to read a paper on "What is Teaching," but he failed to materialize. The doctor will not arrive until the middle of the session. Prof. Purcell will take his place today.

Miss Mathilde Coffin, of Detroit, delivered a short address on "Reading." The session will continue until Friday.

CHURCH AGAINST THEATER.

They Can't Get on as Neighbors. So the Opera House Has to Shut Up Shop.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—For some time the congregation of the Englewood Baptist Church and the management of the Chicago Opera House, which stands next to the sacred edifice, have been at war over the subject of Sunday night performances. The church enlisted the police on its side, and last night Lieutenant Burdick, with a squad of men, marched upon the stage and threatened the actors with arrest if they proceeded with the play. Their work was stopped and the audience dismissed.

As the people filed out of the theater the congregation of the church, headed by the pastor, greeted them with loud cheers of triumph at their success. The proprietor of the opera house says he will keep his place open Sunday nights, and the end is not yet.

PRISONERS NOT BADLY TREATED.

Result of an Examination Requested by a Knights of Labor Official.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Late last week the Department of Justice, at the request of a prominent Knight of Labor official, instructed Examiner Crowthwaite to make an investigation of the charges that prisoners taken during the time of the mining troubles in the Coeur d'Alene region in Idaho are badly treated. To-day the Department received the following telegram from the Examiner, dated at Wallace, Idaho:

I have carefully examined prisoners and jailers here, given the prisoners opportunity to make complaints, and find absolutely no grounds for reports of improper treatment at this time. There is an abundance of good food and pure water. Considering the circumstances, the treatment of the prisoners is most liberal, and they are comfortable.

A Vessel to Be Ordered to Liberia.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The Secretary of State has requested the Navy Department to send a naval vessel to Liberia some time during October. The request has no significance beyond an observation of the usual custom of this Government of sending an American ship to Liberia twice a year for the purpose of establishing a precedent for other nations and as a mark of recognition by the United States of the Liberian Government. The request will be accompanied with and some vessel now near that country will be ordered to fulfill this courtesy.

Two Lives Sacrificed to a Mastodon.

CARL JUNCTION, Mo., Aug. 22.—The American mastodon now being exhumed at this place has cost two lives already. Buck Lawrence descended into the shaft out of curiosity in the absence of the regular miners and was overcome by bad air. T. W. Perry, who was assisting him, also died, but finding the air too bad attempted to climb out, only to fall back just as his hands touched the landing board.

BLAKELEY WAS SEEN TO FALL.

New Evidence Clears Up the Mystery About His Death.

John Connors, of No. 4 Stevenson street, yesterday returned home and told, under oath before Acting Coroner Gripp, what he knows of the death of Jacob Blakeley. The police accept his evidence and that of his wife as conclusive that Blakeley's death was the result of a fall, despite the murder verdict of the Coroner's jury. Mr. Connors was not in the city when the inquest was held.

On last Thursday evening Mr. Connors and wife were sitting on their door step, according to their sworn statement, when Blakeley staggered by on the opposite side of the street apparently drunk. He went to Fifth avenue and returned five minutes later, and as he passed along directly opposite the corner house staggered and fell, his head striking the curb stone, which at that point rises 18 inches above the gutter. No person was with or near him when he fell or before. Connors ran across the street, examined Blakeley, found he had not cut his head with his fall, and Robert Scott and another man came along. Blakeley was conscious and said he was hurt. Scott took him home.

This covers the only point not covered in the evidence before the Coroner, and it is probable will be accepted by the Coroner as conclusive.

William McCann Released From Jail.

William McCann, charged with attempted burglary in breaking into a grocery store on Roberts street, was released from jail on \$2,000 bail yesterday by Judge McClung. His father, Michael McCann, became his bondsman.

A Suit Against the City.

Messrs. Egan & McQuade yesterday entered suit against the city of Pittsburg to recover \$3,285.39, a balance claimed to be due on work on the sewer on Lowry street from Second avenue to the Monongahela river.

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Iron City College

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We will, for this week only, sell a Ladies' or Gents' Rolled Plate Watch Chain, WARRANTED FIVE YEARS FOR WEAR, at the unheard of low price of \$1.50 each. SMITH'S, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield, and 311 Smithfield Street.

EDMUNDSON & PERRINE. GREAT AUGUST TRADE SALE OF Furniture and Carpets.

This sale has proved the greatest, the most astonishing, the most sweeping in price Special Trade Sale ever attempted in Pittsburg or anywhere else. We quote Prices That Take no Account of Costs and Values. There's no old, unsalable goods. They're all new and come piling in on us every day from all the best factories in the country. This is our Annual Great Bargain-Making and your Bargain-Getting Month. Every wideawake buyer should—yes, will—jump at such a chance as this.

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The prices start at \$22.50 for a pretty 6-piece Suite consisting of Sofa, Divan, Rocker, Arm Chair and 2 Small Chairs. The next is a Tapestry Suite at \$30. Then \$40, \$50, \$55, \$60 in either Plushes or Tapestries. Each one a distinct new design. Then on up to the finer Satin Damasks, Brocades, Wilton Rugs, etc., at \$90, \$100, \$125, \$150. Each one a gem and worth many \$ \$ \$ more than we now ask for them.

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Several lots of fine Brussels—30c, 60c and 65c. You'd guess one-third to one-half more. Finer and richer grades in Body Brussels, Velvets, Moquettes, Wiltons and Axminsters—

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AN UNLUCKY SHOT.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

BY JOHN SAUNDERS.

It had been an unusually dry summer. The thirty earth, parched through waiting for the long delayed rain, had, as though hopeless of absorbing sufficient nutriment through her pores, opened and split into deep ruts, ready like so many open mouths to catch the sorely needed moisture.

Farmers were loud in their complaints, papers wrote dismayingly of the approaching crops, and prayers for rain had been offered in most of the churches. The cloudless sky which morning after morning met the eager inquiry of the farmers, and nightly gave promise of a fair day succeeding, strengthened the impression already prevalent, that under existing circumstances their crops suffered rather than gained by their being longer standing.

A few, therefore, of the farmers in and around the village of High Leighton, if such scattered homesteads deserved the title of village, had commenced cutting their corn and were already busy harvesting.

The men at Perrat's farm were giving over work for the night, as their master with his two sons entered the comfortable kitchen parlor, where a substantial supper was spread, and where Elizabeth Perrat, wife and mother, sat with her work at the open door awaiting the return of her men folk.

"Luke," she said, addressing the elder son, who besides his father and stalwart younger brother looked like a man of his own, "You've never been without your tea all this while? Father and Tom may go so long without, but it is foolish for you. Why didn't you come home, or I might have sent some over for the three of you if you'd told me you weren't coming."

"All right, mother," he answered. "Rose Arnott brought her father's tea down to the field, and as there was a deal more than he could manage, they made me have some." "Wiping as he spoke the perspiration from his face and neck, before he threw himself wearily into an arm chair by the tea table.

"bed," he answered. "But Rose says it amuses him and takes his thoughts off himself."

"So well, you see," Tom chimed in, "when it's so near, only just at the back of their eyes, that they can't see it. The air will do him good."

"Think he'll be able to work again, father?" queried Luke.

"Yes," Perrat answered. "He's like enough to be cured in a few weeks if he ain't foolhardy, or sees his legs too soon. But what's to keep them from me, I should like to know. They sold some of their furniture to pay eight weeks' rent last Friday."

"I'd like to send him a pitcher of strong soup 'I've made, only all hands seem busy," said his wife.

"I'll take it, mother," Tom said, quickly. "I was going round this evening for some 'Oh, say! you're always going; but I'll put it ready for you."

you, when it turned out to be this thing," dragging the basket from his basket. If Tom had experienced uncomfortable sensations regarding the slaughter of the bird, sacred to sportsmen, before coming to the Arnotts, they were anything but lessened when William Arnott whistled, and his wife flung up her hands in dismay as they saw the bird.

When, however, they were assured that the deed had been witnessed by no one, they forbore adding to his apprehensions, and bidding him observe absolute silence on the subject, comforted him by saying it should be plucked and the feathers destroyed at once; the bird they intended to sup on.

Tom strictly obeyed their injunctions as to being silent about shooting the bird, following the event which happened on the following day completely overpowered his people with surprise and consternation. It was noon, waiting but a short time to the laborers' mid-day meal, and master and men were working right merrily.

The hot sun sent his burning rays, but the scythe men in unison apparently as steadily as they had done when the reapers started in the early morning.

Luke Perrat and the invalid Arnott alone rested; lying in the shade of some wheat where they sat, and the children and babies were singing together one of their school songs. Their childish voices rang sweetly o'er the harvest field.

Before the bright sun over the hills, In the corn fields poor Mary is seen, Impatient her little blue apron to fill With a few scattered ears she can glean.

Suddenly Arnott laid a heavy hand on Luke's arm, saying excitedly, "Look! Yonder comes a policeman. Go, speak to him, and stop him from coming among the men. I will send your brother to you. Quick! I can't explain now." He added in answer to the young man's puzzled inquiry, "Go."

As for Tom, in the heat of his youthful blood, he knew how to get out of the disgrace it would bring on his family, he resolved to take flight.

When the family were sleeping he took from his desk his small store of money, and to the few pounds of his father's made a bundle of his clothes, and leaving a letter to explain and ask pardon for all, promising to repay the money he had just taken, he stole noiselessly out of the house and hid in the recesses of his father's garden.

A friend of Tom's had left the village to go out to America, where he had worked promised him by some relatives. He had often asked Tom to join him. He was then at Southampton waiting for the ship to sail. Tom would join him there and seek his fortune in the New World.

Instead, however, of taking the direct road, he turned aside to the Arnott's cottage. All was in darkness. Picking up some earth he threw it against the attic window.

In a few moments a head appeared, which by the light of a few pounds of his father's money he recognized as belonging to Rose. "I will come down at once," she said, "wait a moment."

"Oh, Tom," she cried as she joined him and held out her hand, "what will you do? what will you do?" When Tom had told her his plans, he noticed that she was fully dressed, and broke off suddenly to ask how it was.

"I can't not sleep; I felt somehow you would come. And must you really go away over the sea or be put in prison?" She began to cry, adding brokenly, "It was all for us, too! Oh, Tom! Tom!"

succumbed during the last month to an internal disease, due, it was supposed, to some accidental injury.

The parents, who had never recovered from their grief at Tom's flight, were deeply struck by the death of Luke.

Bereaved of his two sons, his father declared he had nothing left to work for; there was enough for his wife and himself. Why, then, should he toil and slave? So in a few months after their son's death he ceased his constant work and supervision, and the farm suffered in consequence.

His wife, unremitting in her care of him, endeavored to conceal her own sorrow in order to minister to his.

In these endeavors she was aided and strengthened by Rose Arnott, who in proportion as she found Tom's parents desponding or failing, cheered and assisted them.

William Arnott, her father, after his weary illness, which had been caused by a fall from a scaffolding, had completely recovered his health, resumed his duties as a builder, and had lately been promoted to the post of foreman.

Rose, in her ripening womanhood, fresh as the wild flowers among which she lived, with her shy, pretty manners and sweetness of temper, had attracted some of the village swains. She encouraged none, so by degrees they left off worrying her, one after the other—declaring among themselves, that she was thought still of her boy-friend Tom—him as had gone to America—and who, like enough, after all, she might never see again.

Taking the information she had gained to his parents, she urged his father to make still further inquiries where the girl could hardly do so. Perrat, animated by the new hope, gladly undertook the duty, and Rose's assurances were corroborated.

The danger to the son thus seemed infinitesimal, while his reunion to his family would be to his parents as new life.

Tom, encouraged and strengthened by these representations from home, determined to return, and called for England, after having been absent three years and seven months.

Expectant of the wanderer's arrival, the old farmhouse had assumed once more its cheerful aspect, while his parents by day strained their eyes to watch anxiously every figure which appeared in the distance along the turnpike road.

The Arnotts, also, both husband and wife, looked forward hopefully to the return of their young friend, while Rose, it seemed, could only contain herself and her happiness by bursting into glad snatches of song, full and blithesome as untamed forest birds.

She worked, tidied and adorned, both at the cottage and the farm, till, as the parents at both homesteads said, "there was nothing more to be done."

Yet on the morning of the fourth day, on which it had been thought that Tom might arrive, she remembered the flowers would need replacing by fresh ones, and she rose early to seek her favorites.

THE MONETARY MUDDLE.

France Feels Sore Over Uncle Sam's Action—The English Delegates Will Act on Old Instructions—Paris May Not Be the Meeting Place.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—[Special.]—The dispatches from London in regard to the coming monetary conference say the instructions given to the British delegates are exactly similar to those given their delegates to the Paris conference in 1881. It is understood at the Treasury Department that besides representing the scope of the British views on this subject, Great Britain is bound by the terms of the conference to repeat these instructions, because the Paris conference of 1881 has never been dissolved. It adjourned in August, 1881, to meet on April 12 of the following year.

The French delegates to that conference have already raised the question whether the United States, after accepting the invitation to the Paris conference of 1881, has acted in good faith by asking the European nations to again assemble in a monetary conference composed of delegates from the same countries which took part in the Paris conference of 1881. The claim is made that if the United States was actuated by any other motive than a political one it would have asked the French Government to request nations to again send delegates to Paris and resume the bi-metallic discussion as agreed when the conference adjourned in August, 1881. The failure to do this is made the ground of severe criticism in letters printed in the Paris newspapers, copies of which have been received in Washington. For this reason it is now believed that Paris will be selected as the place for holding the next conference.

Other communications printed in Continental newspapers ridicule the idea of the United States in expecting Europeans to help her out of her financial embarrassment. It was not surprising to the Treasury office to-day that the London cable set forth that in official circles in London the question was asked whether the instructions under which the English delegates would go were such as were likely to lead to such practical results as will induce the United States Government to proceed with the conference. This was precisely the view expressed here early in the week when it was definitely known that Gladstone was to be at the head of the monetary.

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