# The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1846.

Vol. 47, No. 227—Entered at Pittsburg Postoffice November, 1887, as second-class matter.

BUSINESS OFFICE.
Cor. Smithfield and Diamond Streets.
News Rooms and Publishing House, 78 and 80 Diamond Street, New Dispatch Building.

EASTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE, ROOM 78, TRIBUNE BUILDING, NEW YORK, where complete files of THE DISPATCH can always be found.

THE DISPATCH is on sale at LEADING HOTELS throughout the United States, and at Brentano's, 5 Union Square, New York, and 17 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France.

TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

POSTAGE FREE IN THE UNITED STATES.

| | |
|---|---|
| DAILY DISPATCH, One Year | $8 00 |
| DAILY DISPATCH, Three Months | 2 00 |
| DAILY DISPATCH, One Month | 70 |
| DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 year | 10 00 |
| DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 3 m'ths | 2 50 |
| DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 month | 90 |
| 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.

REMITTANCES SHOULD ONLY BE MADE BY CHECKS, MONEY ORDER, OR REGISTERED LETTER.

POSTAGE—Sunday issue and all triple number copies, 2c; single and double number copies, 1c.

*Voluntary contributors should keep copies of articles. If compensation is desired the price expected must be named. The courtesy of returning rejected manuscripts will be extended when stamps for that purpose are enclosed, but the Editor of THE DISPATCH will under no circumstances be responsible for the care of unsolicited manuscripts.*

**This issue of THE DISPATCH contains 20 pages, made up of THREE PARTS. Failure on the part of Carriers, Agents, Newsdealers or Newsboys to supply patrons with a Complete Number, should be promptly reported to this office.**

PITTSBURG, SEPTEMBER 18, 1892.


# TWENTY PAGES.

## SET THE SCHOOLS IN ORDER.

From the report handed in by one of the two inspectors appointed to investigate the sanitary condition of the Pittsburg schools, it is evident that the cholera scare came none too soon as an incentive to a much needed inquiry. It is outrageous that the children of the city should have been subjected to the dangers which this report reveals. A reformation cannot be set on foot too promptly, and it must be thorough in its scope and include all the institutions weighed and found wanting by the inspector.

That epidemics and a high rate of mortality among the pupils have not called attention to the matter at an earlier date is subject no less for surprise than thankfulness. Words cannot be found strong enough to condemn a system which has permitted the children's life and health to be endangered by the noxious absence of proper sanitation which is now disclosed. To permit such a state of affairs to continue would be nothing short of criminal negligence. A clean sweep of all the nuisances must be made at once, and a strict watchfulness must perpetually guard against their recurrence in the future. There is risk enough of spreading disease in the unavoidable necessity for gathering together girls and boys from homes of all kinds without adding one iota thereto from the dangers of impure water, filthy cellars or defective plumbing.

## ON THE OTHER SIDE.

In the prosecution of its free trade campaign the New York *World* is led to fervently inquire: "Shall the Presidency be Re-Purchased?" to proceed with remarks in that vein implying that if Harrison is elected it will be by the power of money.

The sole basis for that allegation given by the wild Democratic organ is the recapitulation of Democratic assertions concerning the Presidency in 1888. It is not a mere violent stretch of the Democratic reasoning powers, than is usual in this campaign, to argue from that improved assertion concerning the last election that a similar purchase is to be made this year.

Yet the circumstances make it pertinent to suggest a correction. No one knows of any movement on the Republican side to purchase votes. It is in the Democratic camp, in the office of the *World* itself, that a project has been urged with great flourish of trumpets to raise a fund with which it was fondly hoped to "carry" the Northwestern States. And the tooth which is biting the *World* is that its grand effort did not raise money enough to buy a single Congressional district.

## LABOUCHERE ON SOUR GRAPES.

Mr. Henry Labouchere has recently devoted his wit and sarcasm to the production of a piquant account of the mummeries which have to be gone through by those who accept office from the Queen. The ceremony of a grave statesman getting down on both knees before the Queen and kissing the royal hand for the favor of an office which is really given by the representatives of the people sounds sufficiently ridiculous as Mr. Labouchere tells it. That gentleman avers that he has no objections to kissing a lady's hand, but he prefers to select the object of that delicate attention, and possibly to perform it more privately.

Yet another thought intrudes itself. It has been widely understood that Mr. Labouchere, if not anxious to go through exactly the ceremony which he describes, was willing to submit to it for the sake of the official position which would follow. Is it possible that the performances which are now so medieval and ridiculous in that eminent journalist's opinion seemed pleasant and appropriate to him when he deemed it possible, only a few short weeks ago, that he would be one of the actors?

Either this understanding, which was not entirely unsupported by Mr. Labouchere's own language in the premises, was a gigantic misunderstanding, or Mr. Labouchere is the latest exemplification of the old fable about sour grapes.

## A POLITICAL CAUSE.

The New York *Post*, whose editor, Mr. E. L. Godkin, was one of the detained passengers on the Normannia, has been attacking the "demonstrated incompetence" of the quarantine officials of New York. As it is natural to attack that which has pinched the assailant, the force of the attack is directed against the incompleteness of the accommodations made for quarantined people. A tolerably good case is made of this part of the matter, although the public may think that a much stronger case could be made of the admission of cholera into the country by one of the foreign steamers which the quarantine declared to be harmless simply because the disease had not broken out during the few days of transit.

Apart from that and accepting the demonstration of incompetency, it is difficult to avoid asking the *Post* what is the cause of it. Is it not beyond dispute that it is the product of a political system which that journal simply for the time being finds it convenient to ignore? The *Post* is not ignorant of the features of Tammany politics which place incompetent men in positions where the welfare of millions depends on their efficiency, for it has exposed the Tammany system with the most fervent language time and time again. Yet at the present time, when the support of the Tammany politicians is desired for the *Post's* Presidental candidate, that journal's ignoring of the sins of Tammany is reported to have gone to the length of suppressing the sale of its well-known pamphlet giving the record of Tammany politicians.

When the Democratic candidate, contemporaneously with this demonstration of official incompetence as a result of Tammany, sits down to establish festal harmony with the leaders of that school of politicians is it not time for the *Post* to speak some burning words? If "we love him for the enemies he has made," should not that love be turned when he takes those enemies to his bosom for the sake of getting their votes?

## DOLLARS BALANCED AGAINST LIVES.

During the week, when apprehension about the cholera was greatly excited by the reports of its appearance at New York, the exasperating spectacle was presented of the State Board of Health of Pennsylvania paralyzed into inaction for want of funds, while the Governor of the State was away fishing.

Thanks to the energy of the State Government of New York and to the vigilance of New York's city authorities, the cholera was kept well in check. It did not spread; and it has not yet, that we know of, been carried across the Pennsylvania border.

But while the possibilities of danger were most imminent, the condition of things in this State was rankly discreditable. Let municipal corporations do what they might—and Pittsburg officials were certainly alive and doing their best—it was only the State Board of Health which had the power to establish a quarantine upon the State frontier, or to inspect the railroads efficiently in the interior. The President, Dr. McClelland, of this city, and the Secretary, Dr. Lee, both capable and zealous men, knew what should be done; but they were absolutely without a penny of public money at their disposal to do anything.

A Legislature having no intelligent interest or concern about the public health—as darkly disregardful, and possibly even as ignorant on that point as if it belonged to the Fiji Islands—failed to make more than a nominal appropriation for the Board; and Governor Pattison who was expected to act on his own responsibility in such a crisis, as Governor Beaver did at Johnstown, evidenced a sense of his own capacity for usefulness on the occasion by going on a fishing trip.

To the better arrangements in New York State and city it is owing that Pennsylvania has not been invaded by the choleraic scourge. But the spectacle of a State Board of Health keenly alive to its duties, yet with no means to go ahead, should never again be presented in such a crisis. The board asserts that from various infectious diseases which now exist and could be stamped out by proper sanitary measures as many as 20,000 lives are lost in Pennsylvania every year. To say nothing of the menace of cholera visitations, here is a field for the constant sanitary effort, for which the State should make a liberal biennial appropriation. It is cheaper to keep disease out than to fight it after it gets lodgment. The humiliating situation should never again be presented of leaving the health of the Commonwealth without a strong hand to protect it in times of emergency. It will no longer do to trust to luck and to the chance of having a Governor who will take upon his shoulders the responsibility. Ample provision must be made in advance, trusting strictly to those who are especially charged with the duty in hand, and providing a sufficient fund for these officials to draw upon when such occasions arise.

## TAXATION OF WHEELS.

A very judicious measure for the advancement of road improvement is suggested as follows by the Philadelphia *Press:*

Great Britain keeps roads in order by the proceeds of a wheel tax; but this is not levied solely on omnibuses or on those of a certain weight and size. Every wheel that turns pays its tax, except hacks and cabs for hire and farmers' wagons. A comprehensive wheel tax of this character from all wheeled vehicles would levy the cost of repairing pavements on those who use them; and if it were made heaviest on private pleasure vehicles and lightest on the wagons by which individual owners earned their livelihood, the justice of such a tax would appeal to all.

With the addition of one important detail this suggestion can be heartily indorsed. The theory that pleasure carriages and those of a class whose owners can best afford taxation should bear the heavier burden is good as a general theory; but in this case a variation from it will act with such good results on the condition of the roads, that it should be adopted, as we believe it is England.

That is to put the heaviest taxation of all—so heavy as to be prohibitory—upon wagons carrying heavy loads on wheels of such inadequate tread as to destroy the surface. The greatest destruction of country roads and the largest wear and tear of city pavements come from heavily loaded wagons with narrow tires. A wagon whose wheels carry the weight of three tons on tires of two or three inches acts as a plow on soft country roads and as a hammer on pavements. With tires eight to twelve inches broad, each wheel would act as a 750-pound roller.

A prohibitory tax on wheels below a certain width graduated to the load they bear would, of course, yield little revenue; but it would effect a saving in the cost of maintaining first-class roads equal to the revenue that could be obtained from the taxes on other wheels. Attention to this factor in the road problem has, unless we are mistaken, had an important share in making the roads of European countries what they are.

## THE OPPOSITE SCIENCE.

The report of Dr. Grier, an eminent New York specialist, on the condition of John L. Sullivan puts the propaganda of physical culture in an unfavorable light. It is worth while to recall that in Wilkie Collins' "Man and Wife" a considerable space is devoted to the assertion that training as carried out by the professors of alleged physical science is very likely to break down the strongest physical constitution. The incidents of that story largely turn upon such a break down by the villain of the plot, an amateur athlete. On this point as well as the foolishness of the mania for athletics which places a prize fighter or professional baseball player above statesmen, thinkers or public benefactors, the story named made strong protest against the public craze.

The facts in Sullivan's case as reported by Dr. Grier fully bear out the novelist's fiction. The physician reports that had scientific principles been used in his training, the pugilist would have been fresher and stronger each day. As it was every day's training exhausted him more and more. He is now in a lethargic condition, with stentorious breathing and congested appearance exactly as described in Wilkie Collins' imaginary case. The physician asserts that this is scientifically accounted for by the over-exhaustion of the muscles resulting in "deterioration of the muscle contractility."

There is more importance in this than the mere misfortune to a single pugilist of the baser sort. The sole justification of the athletic craze is the idea that the alleged science of physical culture sets the example of bringing human strength to the highest point of development. This is supposed to be a compensation for the shortcomings in moral and intellectual qualities, often observable in eminent exponents of that sort. But here we have the practical demonstration that the so-called scientific training amounts to the infliction of a physical injury. The trainers recognize this by the term of "overtrained," but their science is of the stupid sort that cannot even avoid the danger which it recognizes.

When we have this example that the science of physical culture as practiced by professionals is not science at all, but ignorant fooling with the physical condition, perhaps we will see the reason of mixing a little reason and intelligence with our adoration of the pseudo art.

## CONVENTIONAL NONSENSE.

Sir Edwin Arnold is quoted as saying, apropos of the recent prize fight, that it is an improvement for the American citizen to enlarge the use of fists and to abandon the use of revolvers. In so saying the English poet is simply giving way to an old English convention. It means that it is better for an inoffensive and perhaps unmuscular man to submit to being pummeled by a pugilistic brute than to have weapons of self-defense that place him on an equality with him. It practically says that in all cases where conflict may arise the John L. Sullivans should be the acknowledged superiors of men of intellect who have not given their lives to shoulder-hitting. Perhaps if Sir Edwin Arnold should encounter a pugilistic bully crazed with drink as the ex-champion of America has manifested himself at times, he would perceive the social value of a revolver.

The opinion has been approved in this country on the ground that in the case of reckless criminals the fist is less deadly than the revolver. But it is to be remembered that the class who set about to fight either from a love of bullying or in support of crime will arm themselves with the best weapons, regardless of public taste. Sir Edwin's opinion can only apply to the law-abiding class. To tell men of that class that when it is necessary to defend themselves they must as a matter of social reform keep themselves in a condition of inferiority to the pugilists, is simple nonsense.

Indiscriminate use of any method of fighting is to be deplored and sternly suppressed. But for the citizen who may need to defend himself the revolver has this great virtue that the weakest man is put on an equality with the muscular brute.

## PROTECTION DEMOCRATS.

The State Convention of the Connecticut Democrats repudiated the national platform of that party on the subject of the tariff. That body declared in its resolutions that in adjusting the tariff "there should be careful regard for the interests of our domestic industries and for the just wages of American workingmen. Labor is best rewarded where it is freest and most enlightened; it should therefore be fostered and cherished."

But that is just what the National Democratic Convention declares to be unconstitutional and something to be wiped out altogether. The Connecticut Democrats have indorsed the Republican doctrine, and in order to make their principles effective must vote for the Republican national ticket and Republican Congressmen. They may consistently vote their Democratic State ticket, but if platforms are not gigantic frauds they cannot vote for the candidates who stand on a platform directly antagonizing this principle.

A further extract from the Connecticut platform is of interest:

While legislation should not be for combines and trusts, our commercial and agricultural interests, as well as those of our deserving industries, should be favorably considered when necessary legislation is adopted. Connecticut farmers are compelled to compete with the rich prairie farms of the West, and their products are restricted. They are entitled to all the favorable legislation which has been or may be adopted, whether it refers to the tobacco leaf or to their other products.

Here we have, in addition to a recognition of the principle of protection which the Democratic National Convention spurned altogether, a statement of the fact that the Connecticut farmers are interested in protection. Even Democrats have been wont to perceive that the interests of Democratic voters must be protected, until the Chicago Convention made its famous outburst declaring unconstitutional the principles that had been avowed by Madison, Jefferson and Jackson.

When Democratic State conventions find it necessary to repudiate the national Democratic platform, the party is in a bad way.

---

Now that the old postoffice building and its site are to be placed on the market, Pittsburg has another most palpable and material evidence of its growth and prosperity in the difference between the price paid therefor 40 years ago and that asked for the same in the present.

---

A TRUST in water works machinery would be even more calamitous than any of the illegal monopolistic conspiracies hitherto framed against the public.

---

GOVERNOR FLOWER seems to have been encouraged by the fame which his exclamation about rats brought him to indulge in an expletive which is stronger, but even less polite. His language can hardly be described as flowery, though it is not without metaphorical odor.

---

LIKE the matter itself, the repeated-first names which appear at the end of the Third party's double-barreled letter are suggestive of Jim-jams.

---

HILL is to speak at Brooklyn to-morrow night. The Democratic National Committee strained every nerve to get him to speak, and yet they know so little of what he will say, that they are in a palsy of terror lest they shall be sorry he spoke when it is all over.

---

THERE are more corners to the political fights this year than usual; three, four and poll-cornered contests are all the fashion.

---

WHEN the Republican Clubs meet at Louisville in May next, they will in all probability find that the orator of that city—Henry Watterson of free-trade fame—is still mourning over the defeat inflicted on his forlorn hope at the polls in November.

---

THERE is likely to be a call for another Father Damien to fight the insidious lottery in the Sandwich islands ere long.

---

CUSTOMS officials and importers can distinguish between the sheep and the goats in imports with ease and certainty, now that the United States Supreme Court has handed down its emphatic decision on the disputed goats' hair case.

---

THE political campaign is hardly more than sporadic at present, but it must surely become epidemic before long.

---

FIFTEEN puzzles and pigs in clover had their day, but now it's over, since all the children of Father Penn—or all at least who are voting men—must wrack their wits and work their brain, to solve the ballot law, in vain.

---

SOME of the detectives around here lately have been busily engaged trying to find out whose Hugh.

---

EVEN his own leaders are now said to have expressed a dislike for Grover's indigestible epistles. No wonder the poor man fights shy of publishing that long-delayed letter of acceptance.

---

GUNS are to play a part in the Utah campaign. One Cannon has been nominated for Congress.

---

PERHAPS the Federal authorities could be persuaded to use up some of Pittsburg's superfluity of lamp posts among the iron monuments in process of erection to delineate the Mexican frontier.

---

LADIES in these parts are making a tennisonian record for themselves this leap year.

---

SOME of the New York Democrats are convinced that Peck's report is damaging enough to the party to warrant his arrest. Politics and law get strangely mixed in the Empire State at times.

---

SOMERSET was turned upside down in its enthusiasm over McKinley yesterday.

---

IT is more blessed to give than to receive. And missionary societies should really devote some attention to the defective telephone receivers which are so prolific a provocation of profanity.

---

EVEN the Third party nominees have got in their letter ahead of Cleveland's.

---

COMMON justice demands that the Cooleys should be arrested and jailed, for so long as they are allowed at large they will be made unfairly to bear the burden of the crimes of others.

---

"OLD" veterans makes a good companion phrase to "mounted" cavalry.

---

THE rush of railroad travel to the G. A. R. Encampment at Washington may be taken as an indication of what is to be expected when the World's Fair is in full blast.

## PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

MISS ADA A. BREWSTER, the California artist, belongs to the line of Brewsters who proudly claim kinship with Elder Brewster, of Mayflower fame.

AMATEUR photography has an ardent disciple in Senator Kenna, of West Virginia. He believes that in developing nature and his fellow-men through its assistance a man develops himself.

EX-SENATOR WILLIAM MCCONNELL, whom the Idaho Republicans have nominated for Governor, was one of the great caravan of gold seekers who crossed the plains in the early days.

THE first woman to obtain a first class in the Homer School of Literæ Humaniores at Oxford since the examination was opened to women, four years ago, is Miss E. Penrose, a student of Somerville Hall.

DAVID A. MCKINLEY, from 1881 to 1885, United States Consul to Honolulu and for the past seven years Hawaiian Consul General at San Francisco, was prostrated by paralysis yesterday. He is a brother of Governor McKinley, of Ohio.

PROF. BERGMANN, who has been summoned from Switzerland to Berlin to consult with the physicians attending the American General Anderson, says that the General is suffering with cancer of the stomach, and that he cannot possibly recover.

MRS. HENRY WHITE, wife of the Secretary of the United States Legation, who has been stopping at Braemar, England, for the benefit of her health, had the honor of dining with the Queen on Tuesday last. Mrs. White has much improved in health lately.

THE Rev. Thomas Ewing Sherman, the Catholic priest, who has lately been preaching in Kansas City, was there thought to resemble his late father, General W. T. Sherman, very strongly in appearance, and to reveal the intellectuality that is so characteristic of the family.

JOHN I. BLAIR, of Blairsville, N. J., is reported to be worth all the way from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000. He has never sold a share of stock in any enterprise with which he has been associated, and has money invested in scores of railroads, some of which he absolutely controls.

MISS ZELIA NUTTALL, of San Francisco, is making a mark as an anthropologist. Just now she is in Dresden, Germany, where she has a fine collection of books on Mexico. Her apartments are furnished and decorated in Mexican style, and she is wonderfully well informed in Aztec history and arts.

HON. JOHN DALZELL passed through Washington yesterday on his way home from the springs in Virginia, where he has been for several weeks, and will now be in his district until the end of the campaign, except when he is speaking throughout the State. He thinks that the Republicans are leading in all places.

## A TRIP 'ROUND THE WORLD

### For the Young Duke of Orleans, Who Will Visit the Fair.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The young Duke of Orleans, accompanied by a party of friends, will start in a few weeks for an interesting trip around the world. The Prince will first have about three months' elephant and rhinoceros hunting in East Africa, when he will travel leisurely through Asia and China to Japan. He hopes to arrive in Chicago in the autumn of next year, and will sojourn there about a couple of weeks before honoring Pittsburg with his royal presence.

The Duke of Orleans is a strapping young fellow, who enjoys life and can make himself happy in any place and with any people, so that Americans need not worry themselves unduly at the prospect of having to entertain him.

### What the People Want.

Baltimore American.]

The people of this country want sound money and sound banks and will have none other.

## A GIFT DIVINE.

This gift is given—
This gift from heaven—
Unto a few.
Through veins with human frailty filled
A glow divine is found distilled.

There's music rare
Played in the air
To such a one,
And measured by its mystic flow
His breathing and his movements go.

As through the sky
The meteors fly,
So darts his glance,
Or it would seem as though soft hands
Had waved before his face like fans.

By man and beast,
From great to least,
He will be loved;
A child will sit upon his knee,
And seek his face confidingly.

He cannot rest
Without the best
The world can give.
Our truest thought to him we bring;
Our sweetest song to him we sing.

And if we find,
Like all mankind,
He too can sin,
We feel, although we sigh or weep,
His part divine is but asleep.

—*Eleanor B. Caldwell, in Harper's Magazine.*

## THE GOSSIP OF POLITICS.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

The past week has in many respects been a lively one at the various headquarters. The political market is looking up. Both bulls and bears begin to frisk about, tearing up the sod and cavorting up and down, as if snorting and growling and kicking up clouds of dust really served a definite purpose. There will be more noise and more dust this week. To sensitive ears and weak eyes this is business. People are inclined to accept a political campaign as they do the Fourth of July, on the strength of the noise and the smell of burning powder.

The fact is, however, the real work is concealed beneath this rush and rattle, just as the vital work of an attacking force is done under cover of furious commanding. In military parlance it is a diversion. In politics it is diverting. No man who is not sitting up nights splitting his head over the possible results can lounge around headquarters and witness the coming and going, hear the slappity banging, note the curious anxiety and rustle about rumors and rainbows without being diverted. If such a man can see no amusement in it he is devoid of the sense of humor.

### Nobody Reads the Documents.

Four-fifths of politics is humbug and probably the biggest humbug in politics is the "document." The political document is the humbug of humbugs. This because it humbugs the reader, the writer and the sender. The reader isn't humbugged to any considerable extent because he doesn't read the document. In this wise course he humbugs those who write, those who pay for and those who send the document. Yet the reader loves to receive the document because it is a recognition of his political entity. That is all there is in it. He knows it is humbug, but clamors for it and is offended if he doesn't get it. We know the smiles and wiles of the summer girl are humbug, but we drop the most enticing game of short cards to get them. We can't use them in our business, but we want them just the same.

It is to gratify this extraordinary affection for the document that the Government spends millions of dollars annually. It is to try to satisfy this craving for campaign literature that millions of documents are distributed during every national contest. I have seen thousands of people who have received documents. I never yet saw a man who read one. I never heard of a single well authenticated case of a document getting in its work on the reasoning powers of a voter. Not a dog.

### How People Appreciate Them.

When I was a boy my father had long been secretary of a county agricultural society in a thriving section of a Western State. He was also a politician of local note. He had a great deal to do with documents and incidentally I became a disseminator of such literature at a very early age. In fact, I carried on a perpetual campaign of education. Nor will I ever forget the difficulties I experienced in getting people, farmers, mechanics, laborers, etc., to take these documents off our hands. My father at first made it a rule to send every man who called at our house away with a document. This worked moderately well until the neighbors ceased to call or remained on the other side of the fence. They began to regard the document in the light of a punishment.

"Has yr'reyther got any more of them books at yr'house?" an old man once asked me across the front gate one Saturday.

"Oh, yes;" said I encouragingly, "we've got a whole smokehouse full!"

"Yo'hevt Wal—yo'a Liz an' a coupl'a a comin' over to-morrer of we did't hev to take no books. Johnny and the dog had some fun with ther others and throwed the leaves with pictures of peaches an' apples and things over'n the cow yard to fool the cows, and dot rot it ef our likelihood better didn't nearly choke herself to death on 'em."

When the books began to accumulate I used to lug a load to Sunday school at the schoolhouse and surreptitiously drop them in the farm wagons while the owners of the wagons were innocently singing and praying within. Some of these books were profusely illustrated, and I recognized the excellent results of my campaign of education as soon as I saw the prints tacked up against the kitchen walls everywhere about the country. I finally told my father of the apparent reluctance of the people to be educated by documents. He finally succumbed and resigned his secretaryship.

### Where Lots of Money Is Spent.

In the distribution of political documents the National Committees and Congressional Committees and State Committees now expend more energy and money than in any other branch of campaigning. They attempt to cover every demand from whatever source. The Republican National Committee has a five-story building full of documents and operators. The Democratic Committee sends its documents mainly from Washington. Both the State Committees on Twenty-fourth street run document rooms, the Democratic League of clubs runs an extensive concern in the basement of No. 11, and the anti-snappers, Republican Tariff League, Democratic Reform League, etc., run separate documentary establishments. Not less than 1,000 persons are at present in New York, packing, directing, handling and shipping documents to the voters of the country. This is mostly a wholesale business, too, the documents being shipped in bulk to State and County Committees, clubs, etc., to be addressed individually. The document clerk at No. 11 Twenty-fourth street told me they had a call from the North Woods for 8,000 copies of the force bill. Millions of documents on the tariff are going out.

There is, as a matter of fact, just a single, small class of voters for the document to operate upon with benefit to the party, and that is the class made up of "doubters." The dyed-in-the-wool partisan never reads campaign literature, and it wouldn't do him or his party any good if he did read it. The "floater" is apt to be a crank or an idiot. If a crank he wouldn't read—if an idiot he couldn't. So the so-called campaign of education, so far as documents go, is the biggest kind of a humbug. The newspaper is the great educator of this age. There are more people who read a single great newspaper every day in the year than will read all the documents distributed during this campaign. And the newspaper places the points at issue in terse and easily understood language; it comes at it again and again; it meets adversaries on a level ground; it is never sluggish, rhetorical, prosy or long-winded. A little country newspaper has more influence than all the official literature that could be dumped upon a county.

### The Grandfather's Hat Once More.

His grandfather's hat seems to be destined to again bear an important part in the Presidential campaign, if anything is to be inferred from the samples submitted by enterprising manufacturers of campaign outfits. Perhaps it would be a violent conclusion that Harrison is "talking through his hat," but it looks that way. Colonel J. S. Clarkson has on exhibition at 518 an extraordinary affair in the shape of a bell-crowned high roller straw some eight inches high with a blue, white and red band around it that would scare a circus horse. I do not know whether Colonel Clarkson wears it as a regular thing. It has his card on the inside. It may be of the political vintage of 1888, and that it is now exhibited to show that Clarkson is still in the ring notwithstanding his disfigurement. There are other varieties of the same hat in felt more or less reduced to modern ideas of male fashions. The young men's club styles are not dissimilar in shape to the upper Broadway and Bowery silk headgear of several years ago. They are extremely wooly and of a dirty white complexion. They are evidently intended to be brushed the wrong way with a curry-comb.

### Tom Carter a Thousand Ahead.

Colonel Tom Carter is not a sport, so called, but a streak of sporting blood must run through his veins somewhere. He is in this respect as well as in other respects in touch with the world. Just before the Sullivan-Corbett prize fight, Colonel Carter as an object of public interest had dwindled to very small proportions. He had been repeatedly told that he was not in it—but he was. Apparently accepting his retired situation he attended a dinner with several friends at the Hoffman House. The conversation was led into politics occasionally, but invariably got back to the great fistic match to come off the next day at New Orleans. Colonel Carter admitted that his early training had not been such as to interest him in such matters, and that his subsequent line of study had not made him a judge of bruisers and bruising. Nevertheless he differed with the other gentlemen present, who to a man were Sullivan sympathizers.

"Intelligence and education," said Colonel Tom, "are as useful in the physical sciences as in anything else. I am inclined to think that Mr. Corbett will win the match. He is intelligent, educated and understands the relation of the laws of health to the physical science of boxing. Then he is neither a bully nor a braggart. My sympathies are wholly with Mr. Corbett in this impending contest that overshadows our common country."

This opinion aroused the united derision of the rest of the party, every member of which began to fire bets and queries at the devoted head of the Republican Chairman and Corbett admirer.

"Brains will tell in a fight," persisted Colonel Tom.

"What is your sympathy worth, Tom?" inquired one.

"I'll bet you a hundred to twenty you are wrong," said another.

"Better stick to politics."

"Give your judgment. Here's 100 to 10 on Sullivan."

"And here's 250 to 50 Corbett is knocked silly."

"Gentlemen—"

"Come, Tom—put up or shut up."

"Where's your sporting blood?"

"Gentlemen, I am not a betting man—"

Derisive laughter.

"But if you will come at me one at a time," drawled the gentleman from Montana, "I shall feel compelled to accommodate you."

Amid considerable chaffing Colonel Tom drew his wallet and began to book the bets now showered upon him. The odds were great enough to risk the thing and he playfully gathered them in. The result was that on the morning succeeding that memorable night in New Orleans Colonel Tom Carter was just about $1,100 richer.

### The Candidates and the Artists.

It gives me pain—I had almost said "a" pain—to remark the campaign lithographs that are being sent out in neat pasteboard cylinders from the respective National headquarters. I thought, at first sight, these were giant Chinese firecrackers, or elongated sections of Greek fire, or Roman candles, or some other ancient form of slumbering festivity, but investigation proved them to be a good deal worse. They are life-size pictures of the opposing candidates. I mean as portraits they are worse. That of ex-President Cleveland is the picture of a man of ferocious aspect and a sloping Dutch roof for a forehead. The ordinary kindly eye of Mr. Cleveland is given the severe expression of a man who has had his toes trodden on in a crowd of people receiving unsatisfactory election returns. The neck and jaw and cheek are those of a man who can take his shirt off without unbuttoning his collar. My typewriter says if she should meet such a man on upper Broadway suddenly after 10 o'clock she would unhesitatingly break and run. This is an unhappy turn to give a man of amiable temper and pleasant manners, and whose face in everyday life is an invitation to little children and causes every stray dog to wag his tail. It is the ex-President as seen by the man who failed to get that postoffice position.

Happily for General Stevenson, Democratic candidate for Vice President, the National Committee forgot all about him. His portrait does not, therefore, complicate the situation. Perhaps it was thought best to try this sketch of the head of the ticket on the public first, and if it didn't kill anybody to supplement it with the tail. I fancy, however, that a good many people would like to have the portrait of a real live Democrat to hang up where they could look at it occasionally.

The National Republican Committee has been careful to err in the other direction. Its pictures of the candidates are calculated to excite admiration and respect. I would have never believed that Harrison could be made so beautiful, while the portrait of Mr. Whitelaw Reid is that of a man who could borrow a quarter of me any day—any day I happen to have one about me—on his simple word of honor that he would hand it back next pay-day. That peculiar nose of Harrison's is as exquisite as the nose on the celebrated statue of the Greek slave. Those whiskers are exquisitely rendered, each particular hair being given a beauty and intellectual force of its own, while the rather flat and somewhat dished face of the caricaturists has been made to disappear altogether.

But the Republican artist errs in the right direction.

### Putting Out a Lot of Shin Plasters.

The managers at 518 Fifth avenue are about to spring a new thing upon their unsuspecting opponents down the street. It will come in the shape of a regular financial fusilade on the 10 per cent bank tax repeal. A fac simile of many of the old shin plasters of State banking days is being prepared and these will illustrate, in a practical way, the dangers of the Democratic return to wildcat banking. I saw a lot of these shin plasters at headquarters and they were depressing enough to a man who once experienced the inconvenience and losses that arise from the free banking system.

CHARLES THEODORE MURRAY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.

## CHANDLER BEGINS HIS MARCH.

### London Geographical Circles Confident of Splendid Scientific Results.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—A dispatch says that William Astor Chandler's expedition to explore a region of Eastern Africa has started from Zanzibar for Somaliland, a country extending along the coast of Africa from Abyssinia to Cape Guardafui. The expedition will ascend the Tana river to Mount Kenia, a constantly snow-clad mountain 18,000 feet above the level of the sea, a river descending from which is supposed to flow to the Victoria Nyanza. Thence the explorers will proceed for Lake Rudolph, taking observations and securing much scientific knowledge of the country which they will traverse.

Mr. Chandler, who is a young man, left this city in the early part of June on his way to Africa. The English Government gave him all the facilities necessary for his exploring expedition in the matter of transhipment of stores and arms. Much interest is manifested in scientific and geographical circles in Mr. Chandler's expedition, as there is little doubt, in view of the experience gained in his previous African travels and his splendid equipment, that he will add important achievements in the way of knowledge gained in a hitherto unexplored country.

## THE FASTEST BOAT AFLOAT

### To Be Built by the White Star Line, and to Make Thirty Miles an Hour.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, Sept. 17.—No sooner has the interest excited by the launch of the great Cunarder Campani subsided than there comes the announcement that the White Star line has ordered the construction of the largest and fastest vessel in the world. Messrs. Harland & Wolff, of Belfast, have received the order. The new boat will be 80 feet longer than the new Cunarders, but about the same beam, and her tonnage will be about 2,500 greater than that of the Campani.

It is confidently prophesied that the giant ship will make 30 miles an hour with her twin screws. She is expected to be the first boat to cross the Atlantic in less than five days. The enormous boilers of the new Campani have already been taken aboard, and the hull of her sister ship is being rapidly made ready for launching.

## THE KAISER NOT COMING TO CHICAGO.

### Mr. Steinway Evidently Misunderstood the Emperor William's Remark.

BERLIN, Sept. 17.—The *Reichsanzeiger*, the official organ, this evening says that William Steinway's statement, regarding his suggested visit of Emperor William to the Chicago Exhibition, was incorrect. In his audience with the Emperor, Mr. Steinway said that if His Majesty would visit America he would be greeted with boundless enthusiasm by the German Americans there, and it was stated that the Emperor responded, "My going to Chicago is not at all impossible."

The *Reichsanzeiger* declares that what the Emperor really said was that it was not very possible that he would go there.

### Lowell's Book Almost Ready.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The promised book containing the correspondence of the late James Russell Lowell is almost ready for publication. It will include many delightful letters to old friends, and also some important and interesting political dispatches and diplomatic documents, reproduced by permission of the United States Government.

## DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

### Mrs. Rosamond P. C. Bailey.

Mrs. Rosamond Paty Coggshall Bailey, wife of City Attorney Bailey, of Indianapolis, died Friday night at the Occidental Hotel in that city from an overdose of chloral taken for a nervous affection. Mrs. Bailey was a musician and critic of note, and had for many years conducted the musical department of the News. She was 55 years old, and descended from the families of Benjamin Franklin and Lucretia Mott.

### Obituary Notes.

JOHN WISE, aged 80, a highly respected citizen of Uniontown, near Canton, O., was found dead in his bed yesterday morning of heart failure.

REV. HENRY P. TORSEY, D. D., LLD., for about 40 years President of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, died Monday at Kent's Hill, Me., aged 83.

EX-JUDGE NATHANIEL C. MOAK died at his home in Albany yesterday, aged 60 years. He was District Attorney at one time, an eminent lawyer and a well-known Democratic politician.

GENERAL JAMES A. ALLEN, who was for many years Assistant Treasurer of the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company, died at Carlisle yesterday, aged 80 years. He was a leading Republican and quite active in politics.

## JARNDYCE VERSUS JARNDYCE.

### A New Move in the Most Famous Inheritance Law Suit in History.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—Among the passengers on the Alaska, which arrived Wednesday, were Nicholas Moody, a London solicitor, and Henry Pouchette, of London. Their errand here is to consult with American claimants to the estates of Earl Howe. Litigation over the estates has been in progress for nearly a century. It is probably the most famous lawsuit in history. Dickens made it the basis of Jarndyce versus Jarndyce in "The Bleak House." The amount involved is now estimated variously from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000.

The case is known in England as the Jennens case, from William Jennens, who died in 1798. He was the richest commoner in England. His real estate was seized by Lady Sophia Charlotte Curson, afterward Baroness Howe, in behalf of her son, George Augustus William Curson, who died during his infancy in 1850. The claimants to the Jennens property claim that Lady Curson concealed the death of her son and substituted for him the child of a village girl, Ann Oakes. This child Lady Curson named Richard William Penn Curson, and had him educated according to the manners of the time as would become the son of titled people. When he reached his majority Lady Curson bought for him at an immense expense the title of Earl Howe, which title had lapsed several years before.

The present Earl Howe is the grandson of this boy. Throughout the country the descendants of the Jennens family have been searching for proofs to establish their claim. They assert that in many instances the defendants have mutilated records, and even defaced gravestones in order to prevent them from getting the evidence they needed. Many people, of course, have lost their fortunes in this litigation. Among them was a Philadelphia woman, whose share in the suit cost her $50 000.

In America 130 claimants to a share in the estate have been discovered. Not all of them have been discouraged, and it is to meet them that Messrs. Moody and Pouchette are here. They have brought the whole case with them, and it consists of an incredible mass of documents. The present head claimant is Benjamin Wills, a lineal descendant of Jennens. He claims to have discovered new evidence recently that will tend to prove that the first two Earls Howe were aware of the fraud practised by Lady Curson. This enables them to reopen litigation, and papers were served upon the Earl early last month.

## AN EPIDEMIC OF DISINFECTION

### Even Worse Than Cholera Itself Is Afflicting Germany Just Now.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The *