SECOND PART.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG DISPATCH THE

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

SHADOW LIFTING. The Great Death Letting Up a Little in His Mowing Down in Europe.

PARIS BAD AS HAMBURG

Except That Its General Cleanliness Is Proving Its Salvation.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND HER DOLLS

A Eival for Common Interest With the Duke of York's Trousers.

gan to sing. INTERESTING NEWS FROM OVER THE SEA

FBY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.] LONDON, Sept. 17.-[Copyright.]-The

shadow of the Great Death is litting from Europe. Cholera's dead this week do not number more than 15,000, if the returns are approximately true. Hamburg's total death roll has mounted to about 7,000 and the plague has renewed in some degree its inensity in that stricken city. In Russis, nowever, there has been marked improvement, and the disease is rapidly disappearing in many places in Western Europe, where it threatened to become a great scourge. Paris continues to be a danger point, although the daily reports given out by the authorities indicate that the pestilence is subsiding.

It was asserted in these dispatches a week ago that the authorities of Paris had been guilty of criminal tolly in concealing the facts about cholera in that capital. Ample proof of the charge in addition to the evidence then at hand is now available. I quote from a letter several days delayed. just received at the London office of THE DISPATCH from Dr. Louis L. Seaman, Inte chief of the medical staff at Blackwell's Island. He says:

The Genuine Cholera of Asia.

"The facts regarding the cholera epidemic here have been so misrepresented by the ess, which is either subsidized or muzzled be interests of the authorities and shop-1 and examination I deem it my duty to do so. ce the following truths before you, to be d as your judgment dictates: The dition of Paris to-day is second y to that of Hamburg. It ald be equally bad were it for its broad boulevards, its beautiful ks and its perfect cleanliness. The acy of terming the prevailing disease plerine," or merely a severe form of rrhæs, is most monstrous and criminal in deception of the public. It is the tuine cholera of Asia, the Tonquin riety, less contagious than the Ganges, t equally deadly. I have seen both types China and in Calcutta, Benares and ter cities of India, and speak knowingly. Through the courtesy of an old profesonal friend I was to-day smuggled into the ards and morgue of l'Hotel Dieu, the

barbaric. It was a wild crying out, an im-portunate appealing to God, a sort of tear-ing down of heavenly mercy, as it by force." And this scene at the Catholic service in the same town: "The church was crowded the same town: "The church was crowded and the congregation 'trailed out through the open porch into the churchyard and against the walls, as far as to the shrine on the eastern end, and around again to the western door. Old men and women who were late lay under the open windows with their sticks and crutches stretched out beside them. The rest outside were all on their knees, following the servthe same town: "The church was crowded their sticks and crutches stretched out beside them. The rest outside were all on their knees, following the serv-ice as it proceeded within, clasping their

insult for its removal to prompt any feel-ings of gratitude. Besides, Ireland is lookings of gratitude. Besides, Ireland is look-ing forward to a greater emancipation, toward which this is but a step. Morley's action is therefore regarded as merely the fulfillment of an obvious duty, and even the opposition press fails to criticise it. Of course the coercion government is jus-tified by its detenders, who point out that the necessity for the erimes act ceased to ex-it come months are but they do not exhands, making the sign of the cross, giving the responses and joining in the singing. The service was almost over before the easing of the crush near to the door ena-bled me to push into the interior bled me to push into the door ena-bled me to push into the interior as far as to the inner door, and then a prayer was being said, asking for the cessation of the plague that was near at hand. It was said in Polish, and only the substance was made ist some months ago, but they do not ex-plain why Mr. Balfour failed to make the plain why Mr. Balfour failed to make the repeal instead of leaving the duty to his successor. Mr. Morley's next problem, and it is the problem of the whole Liberal party, is what to do for the evicted tenants of Ireland during the com-ing winter. Things cannot be allowed to take their course without bringing a terrible crisis of misery and discontent—a crisis, by the way, which the Tory opposition would regard with selfish equanimity. An imme-diate inquiry will probably be undertaken by the new Government, and, when Parlia-ment meets, the facts will be clearly put before it, with some plan for assuaging hunger and relieving distress. known to me, but its effect on the congregation was a thing that required no interpreter. From porch to chancel they bent forward on their faces, with their foreheads as near to the earth as their close

crowding would permit, and then they be-No Such Singing to Be Heard. "I have never heard such singing. There was no organ, and if there was a choir its voices were lost in the deep swell of the

melancholy wail that rose from the people. When we came out again into the open sunshine the lame with their crutches, the sick, the infirm and the overflowing congregahunger and relieving distress. tion were lying prone on the ground around the church, singing in voices that were like groans to a tune that was like a moan." Some valuable information comes from St. Petersburg. As the result of close study of cholera one investigator writes: "A great many post mortem examinations have been made on cholera patients in St. inst. Petersburg and I believe I am right in saving that in every case signs of chronic or acute indigestion were present, but generally chronic. Certainly they were present in all the post mortems which I saw myself. This condition, it must be understood, had nothing to do with the cholera, but was of

old standing, according to certain infallible signs which need not be placed here. There is an explanation of many things about cholera, its preference for the workingman, for the habitual drinker, whose stomach is in a state of chronic ca-tarrh, and for the foul feeder. Inoculation With Cholera Virus.

M. Pasteur's assistant, Dr. Haffkine, has inoculated about 60 people with cholera virus up to to-day, but no opportunity has yet arisen for thoroughly testing its efficacy.

Some of those incoulated are proceeding to injected areas. If they escape it will be no proof of the value of the preventive; if they die we shall be able to form a good page to day the interests of the authorities and shop-pers whose rich harvests are now being hered from returing continental trav-rs, that after a careful personal inspec-

# DOLLS AND TROUSERS

The Chief Topics of Conversation in London Just Now-Queen Victoria's Playthings and How She Enjoyed Them-The Duke of York and His Unmentionables.

[BT CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.] LONDON, Sept. 17 .- The two topics of greatest popular interest in London this week have been Queen Victoria's dolls and the Duke of York's trousers. The Strand Magazine has exhausted an immense extra edition containing an article about the one, and the newspapers have supplied a clamorous public with columns of matter about the other.

The Queen's dolls, be it known, comprise about 100 quaint little figures, which were

MORE THAN ELOQUEN John Russell Young Tells of Thirty Years' Friendship With

DANIEL DOUGHERTY THE ORATOR.

Incidents Illustrating the Fixed Character of the Man.

HIS PESSIMISM AS TO THE REPUBLIC

#### WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

In a vague, random fashion, I will gather up some memories of Daniel Dougherty as up some memories of Daniel Dougherty as they rest with me after a friendship of over 30 years. I knew him as a boy, when he was kind to me. I knew him in man's estate, to become his intimate friend. I only knew him but to honor and love him. Over all the irretrievable years-now so sadly mournful that he has gone-this friendship rests without a cloud. And as I looked upon his pale face, scaled with night and death, it seemed as if so much had gone and that no one could take his place.

and that no one could take his place. Nights in England and France with Dougherty came back to me, one memor-able evening at the House of Commons, and our adventures in persuading the guardians of Westminster that we had a right to the galleries. Disraeli reigned in those days and Gladstone was in his prime. It was during those nights at the Commons that Dougherty learned those wonderful imita-tions of the manner of the English Parlia-mentary leaders, which afterward adorned

The Most Important Event Of the year in the real estate market will be the opening of the sale of lots in Luella place on Monday, 26th inst. Price lists may be had from the owner, John Fite, 541 Liberty avenue, or from Charles Somers & Co., 161 Fourth avenue, on and after Monday, 18th mentary leaders, which afterward adorned his lecture on "Oratory." For Disraeli he had a profound admiration. And one evening, as he afterwards himself told the story with harmless application while we were in the lobby, Disraeli came from the house bareheaded, stately, the debate on, the Speaker seen in his chair through the clos-ing dest EXPOSITION-Beautiful Blue Danube waitz played, as only Levy can play it, at the Exposition concert. It is simply delight-

Sudden Descent From the Sublime.

There comes also the story of "how

COMPETENT, trustworthy and experienced vomen furnished by the hour to take charge of packing, cleaning and rearranging of oursehold affects Sudden Descent From the Sublime. "Look, my Lord, he comes," and by in-stinct we turned and paced after him the way he was going. He walked slowly, head bent, eyes introspective and flashing. "Empire upon his brow," whispered Dougherty. "Some mighty thunderbolt forging for the opposition. How genius weighs him down." And so on in rapin,"our comment, until Disraeli, pausing at a little refreshment stand in the hobby, over which a bright-eyed maiden was presiding, said in sepulehral tones, "A glass of brandy." Laying down his sixpence, in a moment he slowly turned and re-entered the House. Out of this incident Dougherty constructed did effects. W. A. HOEVELER, Storage. For Buyers From Far and Near. Assortment of furniture complete. No etter goods made. Prices always right. SCHOENECE & SON, 711 Liberty street. PACKERS for glass, china, bric-a-brac and forniture furnished by the hour by W. A. Hoeveler, Storage. PERFECT action and perfect health result from the use of De Witt's Little Early Risers. A perfect little pill. Very small; very sure Out of this incident Dougherty constructed a famous story, amusing in its reproduction f the manner of the Conservative leader. READ Edward Groetzinger's ad on second

President, and dallying with the Confederate leaders, who were exchanging essays with him on the abstract right of secession, with him on the abstract right of secession, while their folks at home were cleaning the guns and mixing the powder. Floyd and Thompson were in the Cabinet. The trans-fer awakened the anger of the South, mean-ing as it did that Anderson had moyed from a trap into a fortress. In good faith Buchanan must order Anderson hack, must command him to leave the fortress and re-enter the trap. Buchanan, who in the hands of the strenuous Slidell was even as clay in the potter's hand, agreed. Stan-ton, temporarily in the Buchanan Cabinet as Attorney General, was in despair. He thought of Sickles-then Congressman from New York-who had been Secretary of Le-gation to Buchanan when English Minister,

Buchanan's fatal resolution. In vain-back to Moultrie Anderson must go, For Slidell had said it, and who dare challenge the imperious mandate? How Buchanan Was Complim

But Sickles was of all men living the last to be baffled. So swift went a dispatch to Dougherty, "Meet me at the early train without fail, even if the heavens fall." There sure, in the cold wintry morning, was Dougherty; waiting, breakfastless, to chate and grieve over the news. "Go swift, swift, swift—and find some artillery and have 100 guns fired in honor of the firmness of the venerable President in ordering Anderson to occupy Sumter. Have the guus fired, and then rain dispatches on the President commending him as a second Jackson." The counsel given, Sickles, without leav-ing the train, hastened to New York, where he had Rynders with his guns to salvo the heavens in honor of the firm Buchanan. Dougherty, as he told me the story, rushed

still breakfastless to find the guns and the powder. Then to stop triends on the highway and implore them to at once telegraph Buchanan. And by nightfall there had fallen upon the limp, bewildered President a shower of compliments for his firmness, such adulations of the second Jackson, that he went to bed that night the staunchest and happiest patriot in the land. Ander-son was not ordered back to Sumter. The masterful Slidell was toiled. "And thus it was," said Dougherty, with his joyous laugh, "that Sickles and I saved the Union." I thought ot it all, as I saw the worn and wounded soldier, his face broken with sorrow, limping on his crutches by the bier of his friend—his friend who loade him wall loved him well. In the early sixtles and until the close of

the war there was scarcely a day in which we did not meet. I saw the growth of his brooding boy, conscious of his gifts, looking I gods.

Sickles and I kept Anderson in Sumter." In the throes of a conceived rebellion came the news that Major Anderson had one night transferred his command from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter. Buchsnan was Descided and the second sec cession to the Union League was not that of a person but a force. It was a force eagerly welcomed by the fathers of the league, because they saw behind it that Democratic sentiment which was so desira-ble toward a memorial propagation of the ble toward a successful prosecution of the

Dougherty had many friendships, upon which, if space permitted, it would be pleasant to dwell. There were two notably which influenced his life-those of John W. Forney and Edwin Forrest,

W. Forney and Edwin Forrest, "I love Forney," he used to say. "He was my earliest friend. He rave me my first glass of champagne." Forney was some years, ten I think, senior to Dough-erty. When the young orator was edging to the front Forney, with his remarkable sagacity in reading men, discovered him. Forney had the princely gift of recognitien and, more than that, appreciation. Who like him could speak the cheering word, illumine the young hope, or give fire to illumine the young hope, or give fire to the new ambition? He saw in Dougherty noble gifts, and out of his own ample ex-perience and intellectual resources guided them. If Forney was Dougherty's first friend, I take it he was his first master. They had much in com-mon. They had been under the yoke of what Bulwer calls the twin jailers of the daring heart, humble birth and iron fortune. They were self-made, self-taught, alke in their pride, their aspirations, their unpausing devotion to a cause. Forney knew the world better than Dougherty. While the younger man was mooning—his forehead among the stars, and dreaming over Phoeion and Cato, the elder was studying the causes of the latest defection in Berks and the reasons for believing in a larger vote in Lancaster. Forney realized that, not having made the world, he must take human nature as he found it and follow the ancient landmarks. It would take an eternity to amend them, and his work must of need be for the time being.

Dougherty's Political Philosophy,

Dongnerty's Pointcal Philosophy, Dougherty was a pessimist. His pessim-ism was that of the idealist striving for an ideal ever unattainable. A youth of lotty thoughts, of rapt and vivid imagination, his head was among the stars. The Romans-yes, the Romans! And the Greeks! There were your men. The heroes made empire, and lawgivers evolved the oracles of eternal justice and posts same, and philosophers science. In my last conversation with him, summing up his New York experiences, he dwelt with scorn upon what he had learned of Democracy, and said that he was making ready for what he meant to be the work of his life—a war to the death against Tam-many Hall. In New York even in a greater degree justice, and poets sang, and philosophers walked in the groves of the academy. And our own great men, our Senators of the ear-lier days, when Webster moved the heart In New York, even in a greater degree than in Philadelphia, as my readers will see, again the ideal had struck the real-again there had been the rude awakening, and he saw the degradation involved in the inner lier days, when Webster moved the heart with his awe-compelling sentences and Clay charmed with his loquence, and Calnoun convinced with his logic. To be of them, that was not possible. But to take the torch and keep it affame, and walking in their management of political affairs. Dougherty was an absolutely honest man-and although with his imagination and his world of high path emulate and improve their example. fancies he might for a period go mooning in What a dream for the daring young man! With these high aims the brilliant, ever and he saw it, there was anger as of the

toward politics as an ideal, was doomed, when he came in touch with it, to a rude awakening. What, after all, as he learned awakening. What, after all, as he learned in bitterness and dismay, were these con-temporaneous gods but idols with feet of clay? What was political action but chi-canery? Who could conquer but by stoop-ing in filth and slime? The shock came rudely upon an imagination which had dreamed of silvern harmonious ways in a public career, who had seen himself with a party crowding to honor him for his elo-quence, a people coming with crowns for his quence, a people coming with crowns for his

The Grant incident caused Mr. Dough-erty the alienation of valued friendships. I was abroad at the time, but on returning found many friends angry with Dougherty for some speech denouncing Grant. That he was to be a king or something, and, furthermore, that I was in some sense in the plot to overthrow the country, in that by some writings I had developed and made possible the third term. I did not think much of the comment, never having read the speech. I remembered that it was poli-tics, and, like Iago, having myself in the trade of war slain men, was disposed to be a lenient critic even when I was the object of oriticism. When I saw Dougherty I was disposed to deal with the speech as the for-gotten effervescence of political champane, and that we would both smile over the exu-berance which for the moment had carried bim save. Baut and Doughert was disposed to quence, a people coming with crowns for his eivie virtues. How often in bitterness, and with Junius like invective, have I heard Dougherty rail at the realities of public life, what men call "practical politics,"—the use of money and patronage. There was no way to pace but by walking in the shadow of the peniten-tiary. There was no use for genius or char-acter. A political career—it was the hitch-ing of a Derby winner to an offal cart ! Politics—successful politics—what was it but the deadening of moral sentiment, the emasculation of manly virtue? Place meant money. And as he could not bend, as he never bowed his head but to the cross, Dougherty kept his way—his face to the berance which for the moment had carried him away. But no! Dougherty was in one of his pessimistic moods. Again he had fears for the future of the Republic. He had studied Grant. He knew him. He admired him. But even so he might have admired Casar and Napoleon. Nothing was plainer than this conspiracy against the Republic. Dougherty governed his life with rigid if not austere laws. He had mapped out a Dougherty kept his way-his face to the stars, while the eager world swept by him. high plane of moral action, and from that he never swerved.

His Removal to New York. Dougherty went to New York. Dougherty went to New York late in life. He had an unusual success. His repute had gone before him. He became a center of social and political honors. Tammany Hall sent him to St. Louis to nominate Cleveland. At the outset of his New York career, whenever I saw Dougherty, he was aglow over his hearty political recognition. His gratification was ingenuous and sincere, and gratification was ingenuous and sincere, and I remember having my own thoughts about it as to how long it would last, and in what manner the most impossible of politicians could become possible to Tamman; and whether the spirit that would not brook the whips of Democratic management in Philadelphis would accept the scorpions of New York. The Cleveland nomination incident lasted a season and made the skies rosy. But it could not endue.

tion as an ode of Horace. But it could not endue. The eyes of Dougherty slowly opened to Tammany Hall. The political chicanery which had been the work of smateurs in Philadelphia was here the work of masters. He found practical politics reduced to a science. In my last conversation with him, compliance up his New York experiences, he JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

PAGES 9 TO 20.

The Grant incident caused Mr. Dough-

Foor Dispidated Toddlers,

Young-old men, thin, nervous, peevish, cranky creature- are dally met with. They should take Hostatter's Stomach Bitters and strengthen their puny frames, freshen up their jaded appetites, tranquillize their tremuious nerves. We live too fast, that's the foot and immute vitality and. The the fact, and impair vitality early. The best tonic is the Bitters, which may be relied upon to cure dyspepsia, liver and kidney disorders and rheumatism.

Dougherty disliked extemporaneous speaking, although he was at his best when

he spoke from his heart, instant, full and free. He was conscientious over his art. Demosthenes had declaimed to the wayes with the pebbles in his mouth, Dickens had

rehearsed his Copperfield reading 200 times, and what he did he would do well. I pre-

sume he wrote his little speech nominating Cleveland 20 times. It would not make 100

Cheverand 20 times. It would not make 100 lines, and when he came one morning to read it to me he would only have the se-verest criticism. There was nothing to criticise, but the conscientious man went on refining and refining, until, when it was delivered before a hushed convention, it was as parteet in avpression and condense.

wal as perfect in expression and condensa-

## Were You Ever at 711 Liberty Street?

An exclusive furniture business, insuring a large and complete line. We invite in-spection. Scienting & Sox, 7.1 Liberty street.

PACKERS for glass, china, bric-a-brac and arniture furnished by the hour by W. A. Hoeveler, Storage.

FURSITURE nacked, hauled and stored. HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water street.

STICK TO THE SHIP THAT CARRIED YOU OVER THE SEA

And you will be continually sailing in smooth waters. Our craft is not loaded with bombast and bluster, but on board her you will find HONEST GOODS, LOW PRICES and SQUARE DEALING, that have always held our old passengers and brought many new ones.

ognital in Pari There were but aw cholera patients in the main building, ut in the anner, the old building scross she Seine, there were 28 cases. Eleven deaths occurred here during the previous 24 JOUTS.

#### No Possible Chance of Mistake.

"I witnessed two autopsies. There was no mistaking the character of the pathological conditions. A large proportion of the deaths occur within six hours from the onset of the disease. Those surviving 24 hours are comparatively safe. At the Hospital St. Antoine the daily admissions are from 50 to 60. Nearly 50 per cent die. In the bastion at No. 36 Porte Ornans, the annex of the Hospital which I also personally visited, there were 17 deaths yesterday. This institution is situated at the old fortifications, and during the past three days 63 patients have been admitted, 40 of whom are now dead. Of the 26 admitted yesterday 14 were dead before midnight. The disease prevails principally in the Tenth, Eleventh and Nineteenth arrondissements, and almost every hospital in the city, ineluding the la Charite, has its quota of pa-

"The ignorance of the danger that menaces the public is sublime. There is no excitement or slarm except among the authorities. There is no discussion of the subject in the medical journals, and as it is the season of vacations there are no meetings of the medical societies. It is time, however, that intending visitors should know the truth, and I trust that THE DISPATCH will not hesitate to proclaim it."

Terrible Tidings From Poland.

At last there are tidings from Poland. The Great Death has been there, and the people fell down before him like the trees of a forest before the breath of a tornado. The first chapter of the story is told in a low article in to-day's *Tunes* from the pen of Hall Caine, who describes the situation of that desolate people when the shadow of the new calamity first fell on them. I give two pictures which he draws of scenes in o ne of the larger Polish towns. "I visited one of the prayer houses on

Seaturday morning. No Christian, and perhaps no Hebrew who knows the Hebrew worship only by what may be seen at the great synagogues of London and Berlin, with their touching, beautiful and inspiring services, can have more than the remotest ides of the wild scene in one of these Polish prayer houses when the Great Death has terrified the worshipers. The room was small—perhaps 15 feet square—and some 80 men and boys were crowded into men and boys were crowded into it. In the middle there was a deal table with the tora stretched over it. Three or four men stood about the table and one of them was reading aloud. The rest of the worshipers were not listening, but each was praying from his own prayer book, in warying tones. Most of them were standwarying tones. Most of them were standing, and many were twisting and bowing and rising and stooping as they cried and at ng or even shouted and shricked. A few ere sitting and numbling by the wall, ith their books on their knees and their eads on their hands,

### Benting His Forchead With Bricks.

"One old man in the corner with his face to the wall was beating his forehead with but much that was fanatical and almost | and free speech have been restored to Ire-

recently dragged from their hiding place in one of the royal palaces, and which 60 odd years ago were very dear to the Princess Victoria of Kent, then a lonesome little girl in solemn training for the empty but ornamental duties of sovereignty. How bare that child-hood was of all companionship and love is told by Her Majesty herself, who, after per-

sonally revising the Strand article, sent to its author a note containing these words: Victoria a Great Lover of Dolls.

"Her Majesty was very much devoted to dolls and, indeed, played with them until she was nearly 14 years old. Her favor-ites were small dolls, small wooden dolls, which she could occupy herself with dress, ing and who had a house in which they could be placed. None of Her Majesty's children cared for dolls as she did, but then they had girl companions, which she never had. Miss Victoria Conroy, afterward Mrs. Hanmer, came to see her once a week, and occasionally others played with her, but with these exceptions she was left alone with the companionship of her dolls." To modern eyes the Queen's dolls are ugly little creatures. They are thus de-scribed: They are not resthetically beauti-ful, with their Dutch doll type of face.

ful, with their Dutch doll type of face. Occasionally, owing to a chin being a little more pointed or a slight variation of expression, but with the exception of heights, which ranges from three inches to nine inches, they are pre-cisely the same. There is the queer-est mixture of infacoy and matron-liness in their little wooden faces, due to the combination of small sharp noses and bright vernilion cheeks, consisting of a big dab of paint in one spot, sharp noses and bright vermilion checks, consisting of a big dab of paint in one spot, with broad, placid brows, over which, neatly parted on each temple, are painted elaborate, elderly-grayish curls. The re-mainder of the hair is coal black, and is re-lieved by a tiny yellow comb perched upon the back of the head."

The Trousers Far More Important.

containing fever patients. In no way could public attention have been so effectually directed to the tenement house clothing system, which is used by the system, has been called on for more details, and she has given them

## ONE PLEDGE FULFILLED.

The First Step Taken Toward Ireland's Emancipation-A Little Stroke of John Morley's Pen Accomplished What Balfour Failed to Do for Several Years. (BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.1

LONDON, Sept. 17.-Ireland's release from coercion under John Morley's rule has bricks, clapping his hands, throwing out come as speedily as was anticipated in these his arms, turning up his face and casting it dispatches last week. All the elaborate down again. The babel was terrible. The machinery of Tory oppression has been asmosphere was sickening. To Western swept away by a stroke of John Morley's eyes there was no solemnity in this worship, pen. The rights of trial by jury

