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PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23, 1892.

TWELVE PAGES

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

While the failure of the strike at Homestead presents features that are immediately unsatisfactory to the labor element, it is pertinent to remind the public that the ending of the struggle has its brighter lights. Whatever wishes may be entertained that it might have had a different result, all can unite in congratulation that Pittsburg's horizon is now almost entirely clear of wages disputes, and that industry can now go forward without interruption.

No observer can fail to have seen that the Homestead trouble had an unfavorable effect on business. The violence of the struggle was a disturber of confidence. The large number of men kept without wages for nearly half a year restricted retail business, limited collections and lessened the amount of money circulating in the hands of the people. Such influences spread through all the ramifications of trade were enough to turn the scale between moderate activity and business langour.

The struggle being over, things will resume their normal course. Labor will receive wages, trade will be maintained in furnishing the workers with supplies, merchants will find sales and collections more satisfactory and money will pass from hand to hand. Even what is one of the most unfavorable aspects of the defeat of the men—the fact that some of the Amalgamated Association will not get back their old places—is not without its alleviating view. Skilled workmen like them are secure of employment somewhere. Industry has its uses for them; and while they may be compelled to seek work at some other mills, their industry and skill will insure that they are not permanently left without work.

The loss of wages and destruction of life during the struggle cannot be repaired. But there is a bright aspect in the fact that the trouble is ended and that business can now go forward steadily and on its normal basis.

A LOCAL ART EPOCH.

The opening of the Art Society's permanent exhibition last night marks a new epoch at once in the progress of that society and in Pittsburg's future in art. The society has heretofore maintained a creditable position in the encouragement of artistic culture; but in establishing this exhibition, with its scope for enlargement, it has taken a positive step toward broadening its force as a factor in the artistic field.

The exhibition as it is opened presents a very creditable collection of the work of local talent. It is appropriate that the start should thus be representative of Pittsburg art; but its scope is much broader than that. It will present a constantly changing and ever new collection of paintings of both home and foreign artists. In this function and in its present quarters it will present a more positive and attractive artistic feature than our city has heretofore possessed.

The importance and success of the exhibition will be very materially increased when the plans of the Carnegie gift assume the concrete form. This exhibition placed side by side with a permanent gallery purchasing $50,000 worth of American art work annually will attract the best examples of current art. Both in its influence on the commercial side of art, and in its work of giving the people constant access to the newest productions of the country's artists, it will have a national rather than a local importance.

It has always been pleasant to observe the growth and success of the Art Society. In this case the recognition must be made of a step of more importance than any other in Pittsburg's art history, except Mr. Carnegie's endowment, with which it is intimately associated.

A POLITICAL SUPERSTITION.

It is worth while for those who uphold the theory that the possession of offices establishes a powerful political engine to give some attention to the testimony which the late election adds to that already on record. The idea is the basis of the spoils system in politics. The party work must be done, the politicians urge, and if the party workers are not given that means of support the party will suffer defeat. This is the logic by which it is argued that offices ought to be distributed among party workers; and the experience of the last three Presidental campaigns shows that it is entirely without foundation in fact.

Consider the fact that in three Presidental elections the party having control of the offices, and what becomes of the doctrine? There may be some foundation that an organization of office-holders may exercise influence in shaping nominations. In sections where the party majority is invincible this may insure election and establish the nurture of rings. But no better illustration of the way it works when the popular vote is nearly balanced can be given than the experience referred to. In 1884, the Republicans controlled the Federal offices and were defeated. In 1888 the Democrats had the same alleged factor in their favor and were also beaten. Some enthusiastic Republican politicians proclaimed that this victory properly improved, meant a new lease of power to the Republicans for a quarter of a century. The result of the improvement indicated was the most severe defeat the Republican party has sustained in its thirty-six years of life.

This testimony of experience, which can be corroborated by election results in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and Iowa, is also in accordance with the logic of the case. The fact is that an administration which has to distribute the offices on the spoils plan is always weakened after the spoil is divided. Even among the politicians one appointment must create half a dozen disappointments, while among the people the bestowal of an office for political reasons rather than fitness creates widespread and justifiable dissatisfaction. If the appointments were made by recognized and impartial tests of fitness the result would be different.

The theory that the use of the offices is necessary for party success is like the similar one that large campaign funds are essential—a political superstition encouraged for the benefit of the practical politicians. It is contrary to the reason of the case, and is utterly without foundation in fact.

A STEREOTYPED POSTPONEMENT.

The decision of the Pennsylvania directors to spend $2,000,000 in carrying out their four-track plan is satisfactory in one aspect. It shows that the managers of that corporation are not, as was reported some months ago, adopting the unwise policy of discharging men and suspending improvements. On the other hand, their course adopts the policy which THE DISPATCH has constantly urged, of preparing the improvements and increase of facilities in advance of the time when they are needed.

On the other hand there is a feature of the improvements which is typical of the course that corporation is but too apt to adopt toward the city which makes the most material contributions to its traffic. Two million dollars are to be spent in increasing facilities; but with regard to the improvements needed in this city we receive the usual and almost stereotyped assurance that they will come later on. This persistent ignoring of Pittsburg's requirements is so familiar that Pittsburgers are beginning to accept it as a part of the order of nature. But even a familiar injustice can be carried too far. Pittsburg furnishes the largest and most profitable tonnage to the Pennsylvania Railroad originated by any city on its line. It is legitimate to expect that such a city should have early attention to its needs.

But it seems that not only is railway management indisposed to rectify the injustice in rates so clearly shown in yesterday's DISPATCH, but that even the improvements granted to other parts of the line cannot be afforded to Pittsburg. Naturally Pittsburg might expect that when the Pennsylvania Railroad has $2,000,000 to put into betterments something better than the brick shed which masquerades as a passenger station would be given to Pittsburg; that a substitute might be found for the track which burdens the widest and most central street of the city, and that facilities generally would be improved in a manner commensurate to the magnitude of Pittsburg's contribution to the tonnage of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

These things do not imply any necessary enmity to Pittsburg in the Pennsylvania Railroad management. They are simply exponents of the tendency common to humanity to do the things that must be done and to postpone those that can be put off. The Pennsylvania Railroad leaves Pittsburg in the background, and the railway combination keeps rates 5 to 10 per cent higher than to corresponding points, simply because they think that they can get the traffic in any event. When Pittsburg becomes sufficiently aroused to establish the opposite status, they will tumble over each other in their haste to comply with the requirements of our city.

ALLEGED CABINET MATERIAL.

Naturally one of the early results of the Democratic victory is that enterprising editors at once betake themselves to constructing cabinets for President Cleveland. Of course any attempt to foretell what the exact composition of the Cabinet will be is not worth the paper it is written on. The President-elect would probably be unable to designate half the Cabinet appointments for weeks to come. But an effort of the Philadelphia *Record* to point out the material available for Cabinet ministers is worthy of comment, as indicating the possibilities of the new administration.

For Secretary of State that Democratic organ named as available Bayard or Gray, of Delaware; Carlisle Phelps, of Vermont; James C. Carter, of New York, and Chief Justice Fuller. All of these names are respectable. Except Bayard and Phelps, none of them have diplomatic experience, and the first name revives a memory of the positive sentiment of the State Department during Cleveland's first term that it would be an irretrievable misfortune if the United States should gain any influence or extend its commerce in foreign lands.

The available men for Secretary of the Treasury are stated to be McPherson, Flower, Cable, of Illinois, Franklin, MacVeagh and Simmons, the New York banker. The list is redolent of corporate associations, the name of Simmons being the most hopeful, while some of the other candidates are the reverse of satisfactory. For Attorney General Wilson Bissell, William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, and Wayne MacVeagh are named. The first suggests a possible repetition of the experience of President Harrison in selecting a personal friend and law partner for the place. Either Wilson or MacVeagh would make a first-class Attorney General. The West Virginian would be preferable to those who wish to see the interests of the people vigorously upheld in opposition to the great combinations.

It is when we get to the possibilities for Postmaster General and Secretary of the Interior that we find suggestions inconsistent with the professions of the party for reform and opposition to corporate abuses. For Postmaster General our own Harrity is first named; and it needs no prophet to foretell that his appointment would reproduce in the Postoffice Department the campaign of spoils which signalized his administration of the Philadelphia postoffice during Cleveland's first administration. The name of Campbell, of Ohio, for the same office suggests better possibilities, while Duncan B. Cooper, of the Nashville *American*, and J. W. Doane, of Chicago, are unknown quantities. The list for Secretary of the Interior, comprising Henry Villard, Governor Gray, of Indiana, Daniel S. Lamont and Editor Charles H. Jones, of the St. Louis *Republic*, is a very questionable one. Mr. Villard has controlled that department once by proxy with disastrous results to the interests of the people; and once ought to be enough. Mr. Lamont's corporate affiliations are public property; Governor Gray's relations on that important point in this department are unknown, and Mr. Jones is professedly an opponent of corporate abuses.

For Secretary of the Navy Governor Pattison, Daniel J. Campau, of Michigan, and Felix Campbell, of Brooklyn, are named, and for Secretary of War, P. A. Collins and General Palmer. It may be taken for granted that Governor Pattison will not surrender the executive power of Pennsylvania to a Republican for the next two years. Otherwise the fitness of the men named for the places ranges from indifferent to bad, with the possible exception of Collins, of Boston. Governor Russell, Senator Gorman, Governor Peck, of Wisconsin, William A. Wallace, Leon Abbett, William R. Morrison and Judge Lambert Tree are named as available for almost any position. Here, also, we see the range from the good to the very bad, which characterizes the other lists.

It is possible for Mr. Cleveland to select a very good Cabinet from these lists; and it is also possible for him to select an extremely bad one. Let us hope that his discrimination and good fortune will guide him to the successful performance of the former task.

IT is a poor policy to talk of inspecting a water supply to discover whether it can be improved if cholera should make its appearance. Cholera can best be kept at a distance by maintaining a state of sanitation as nearly approaching perfection as possible. And a pure and wholesome water supply is one of the most rudimentary elements of sound sanitation.

PITTSBURG may expect a breezy time tomorrow. Senator Peffer with his whiskers and investigating committee are expected to arrive here. And where the whiskers are, there will the winds be gathered together.

WASHINGTON State is the latest scene of flood devastations. Some day science will manage to control the elements to some extent by a reasonable system of forestry and a proper treatment of water courses. Meanwhile loss of life by flood is less to be lamented—because less preventable—than loss of life by railroad wrecks and grade crossings.

YESTERDAY the International Monetary Conference was formally opened at Brussels, and for some weeks the world will listen to more or less learned discussions on finance as affected by metallic standards.

THE Salvation Army is to be encouraged in the aggressiveness with which it is gaining a foothold in this country. There is no doubt that its uncouth methods reach thousands whom no other religious body in any way touches. And sincerity is a virtue rare enough in these days to more than compensate for any incidental oddities of manner.

THE provision of homes for the aged and incapacitated and the laying by of something for a rainy day, are objects of charity and prudence for which labor organizations cannot work too hard.

THE Confederate veterans of Atlanta, Georgia, did well to determine henceforth to march under the Stars and Stripes as well as the Confederate flag on all public occasions. This is one nation, and every indication that the dead past is burying its dead ever deeper in the union of to-day is matter for congratulation.

MAYOR GRANT, of New York, is convinced that there is no room for woman's usefulness on Boards of Education. He evidently does not believe in profiting by the experience of others.

LONG may the permanent art exhibition flourish, and may its prosperity continually increase! Anything that tends to popularize the beautiful in this city is for this city's good. The Art Society is to be encouraged in and congratulated on its enterprise, and our artists should never be without honor in their own home.

THIS is a late date to discuss who fired the first shot in the war. But there is something about that James Chestnut, Junior, which carries with it a conviction that he must be the man.

IN Kaiser Wilhelm's latest speech there is little variation from his oft-told tale that an immense expenditure on preparations for war is the only method competent to preserve the peace of nations. Some day that theory will collapse by a process of *reductio ad absurdum*.

NO quorum is one way of avoiding the discharge of their duties. But Allegheny Councils ought to realize that it is a mighty poor one, little calculated to excite public confidence.

BY all means let violators of the smoke preventive ordinance be prosecuted, and let the prosecutions be pushed with the utmost vigor. The way to get rid of the smoke nuisance is simply to prevent it. And the way to prevent it is to enforce the law and extend its scope.

A MAN'S partisan affiliations have no more real connection with his fitness to serve the municipality than has the cut of his clothes or the color of his hair.

HOWEVER the charges of actual corruption in connection with the Panama scheme may turn out under investigation, there is no room for doubt that the abortive enterprise has been carried on in a spirit of careless wastefulness and folly.

TO-MORROW the Eastern question—so far at least as it relates to Turkey and Grease—will receive the attention which this nation devotes to its annual discussion.

FORTUNATELY for its peace of mind, the latest comet remains in blissful ignorance of the various fates to which astronomers doom it. Comets are nearly as disrespectful to astronomers as the Reading combine is to the law courts.

FOLK TALKED ABOUT.

THOMAS GILROY, Mayor-elect of New York, accompanied by his wife, daughter and friends, has arrived at San Diego, Cal.

JULES SIMON used to live on 13 sous a day, and for this he managed to get two thin meals and give the waiter a sou for his trouble.

THE late President Garfield's son and namesake wears a beard that is said to so complete the son's resemblance to his father as to be very striking.

HAGEN, the Norwegian skater and professional champion of the world, has arrived in St. Johns, N. B., and will shortly leave for the Western States.

GOVERNOR PATTISON has appointed Rev. James Blair, D.D., of Philadelphia, a delegate to the National Prison Association, which will meet at Baltimore, December 3 and 8.

MISS MARY ABELL, daughter of the late A. S. Abell, founder of the Baltimore *Sun*, has taken the white veil at the chapel of the Academy of Visitation, in Wilmington, Del. The name that she chose was Sister Mary Joseph.

GENERAL VON WERDER will succeed as German Ambassador at St. Petersburg General von Schweinitz, who resigned owing to ill health. The Czar has approved Germany's selection of its new representative to his court.

EX-GOVERNOR GEAR, of Iowa, has telegraphed Secretary Charles Foster that he has decided to accept the appointment of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury recently made vacant by the President, and that he will come to Washington as soon as possible for the purpose of qualifying.

THE court at Galatz has condemned Princess Gortschakoff to transfer to her brother, Prince Gregory Stourdza, the sum of $5,000,000 and residences held by her in Paris and Baden-Baden, under the disputed will of her father, the late Governor of Moldavia. The judgment financially ruins the Princess.

MRS. CLEVELAND and Baby Ruth arrived at Lakewood yesterday afternoon and went direct to the cottage of F. P. Freeman. During the stay of the Cleveland family at Lakewood, the President-elect will spend much of his time there and will only go to New York when he has pressing engagements.

OUR MAIL POUCH.

The Stranger in the Sky Causes Speculations by Correspondents—No Danger of a Collision in Spite of the Alarming Surmises of Some Scientists.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Three very accurate observations must be had in order to obtain the elements of any comet and define its pathway. The writer has not yet learned that the one now in sight has been definitely determined to be Biela's comet, due about this time. If it be true, however, that this comet will bisect the earth's orbit on the 27th inst., only eight hours after the earth's passage, some very wonderful phenomena may be looked for. Eight hours would mean a distance only about 550,000 miles, a distance which will quite cleverly clear our moon, but still leaving a rather scant margin for errors in the calculation. The passage of the earth through a comet's tail would probably be attended by no very alarming phenomena; but such would not likely be the case—if the earth and the comet's nucleus should happen to meet. But while there are hours of time for passage through comet's tails, it is a question of minutes only for the earth and the nucleus, hence the likelihood of collision between the last named is remote, though still possible.

We are told that comets have no appreciable weight, at least not measurable by the perturbations of any of the planets near which they have been observed to pass at very short range. Still some of them are known to possess the elements of solid bodies, and therefore must have some real weight. Who knows but what the fiery belts now enveloping Jupiter, or the rings of Saturn, are the gifts of comets those giant planets attracted to themselves ages ago?

We have the word of our own Ignatius Donnelly, who can prove anything he takes a mind to, that the great gravel beds of the Northern Hemisphere, which the geologists tell us were the work of glacial ice in the drift period, are no such thing. "Ig." proves in about 500 citations from "old folk lore" and Scandinavian nursery rhymes, that about 80,000 years ago, more or less, the smiling jocund earth was peacefully traveling in its orbit, just as it will be next Sunday, the 27th, when without one moment's warning it ran into a comet traveling about 35 miles per second, said comet being composed of several billions of cubic yards of small pebbles and sand. It must have been an awful swipe, for the gravel buried thousands of square miles of the earth's surface many feet deep with the stuff, miscalled, drift. Under that drift there are to be found even to this day in many places the remains of animal and vegetable life, and even human beings, which to all appearance were very suddenly overwhelmed. There is lacking, however, the evidence of any great degree of heat generated by the impact of such prodigious masses suddenly precipitated upon the earth's surface. Just how "Ig." got over this possible objection to his theory—the writer failed to note, but that would be a small matter, for the man who can prove that Bacon wrote the Aztec inscriptions.

Be all this as it may, Mr. Editor, there is some real ground for alarm concerning the outcome of the new comet. Very wicked people should put in the time this week trying to reform; and if the comet gives us the go by, they will feel all the better for the rest they have given themselves. R.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 21, 1892.

Comets Are Erratic.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

I was amused at your remarks a few days ago on the subject of "Celestial Grade Crossings." Such criticisms are necessary to keep theorizing scientists in check. The comet which is now approaching the sun is creating quite an excitement and some alarm. Astronomers predicted that this same comet—supposed to be Biela's—on its return to the sun in 1832, would strike the earth and blot it out of existence. I well remember the alarm that existed on that occasion.

There is no branch of science more reliable than astronomy, and no writers more reliable than writers on that subject, while they keep within the confines of exact science, and none more unreliable than they when they step beyond these limits into the fields of speculation, especially on the subject of comets. It required ages to produce exact tables of the movements of the planets, but comets set at defiance all the laws of calculation, although a few of them seem to return occasionally, according to predicted time; but when one of these erratic wanderers fails to come to time, the failure is laid to some accident, such as running against a planet, or having its tail caught on something.

A remarkable comet appeared in the year 1770, and Lexell predicted that it would return in five years; but it didn't because it got tangled among the satellites of Jupiter. Another appeared in 1554, which eclipsed the moon. That was bad for the moon, since they tell us that we can see small stars through the comets. A fierce comet made its appearance in 1456, which spread terror through all Europe and Asia. Astronomers said it would strike the earth and reduce it to chaos. Still this comet retreated in disorder.

No class of objects furnish so fruitful a field for conjecture as comets, and some theorists work it for all that is in it. Even our home astronomers, for whom we have the highest regard, are tempted to make a guess. I saw an article in a Saturday paper in reference to the new comet, in which we are told that it is "heading straight for the earth at the rate of 180 miles a minute and that it will be here on the 28th of this month; that we will come in contact with some part of it, and that it will come closer to us than any other comet ever careered before is absolutely certain. What the result will be can only be guessed, but that it will certainly come within 1,000 miles of us."

Now I am entitled to one guess. I guess that if it comes within 10,000,000 miles of us that some enterprising Yankee will catch it and have it on exhibition at Chicago. Why, if it moves at that rate it will not reach our crossing in a month; it will require pushing to get there in two months. Out little globe is not a great runner, yet it makes more than 1 000 miles a minute. If we were going straight at the comet we might scare the little fugitive, but we are not, and we will pass it out of hailing distance.

There is nothing about the present comet to inspire us with that awe that was produced by the sudden appearance of the comet of 1843, or that of 1861. These blazed forth suddenly without any warning, and were so bright that they could be seen in daylight. If one of these had appeared so suddenly in full blaze in the zenith, or at any great distance from the sun, such a sight would indeed be alarming, and science could not account for the phenomenon; but such a thing can never happen. The sudden appearance of these bodies can only be caused by their coming down from the regions beyond the sun, and are consequently hid in his rays till they pass their perihelion and commence their return to the regions whence they came. J. C. MCCORMICK.

EMSWORTH, Nov. 21.

DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Colonel George Richard.

Colonel George Richard, one of the earlier settlers of Pittsburg, is dead. The funeral takes place to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from his late residence, No. 326 Denniston avenue, East End. His remains will be interred in the Allegheny Cemetery. Colonel Richard was born in Pleasant township, Westmoreland county, on December 10, 1813. When quite a young man he came to this city, where he was actively engaged in prominent business transactions for many years. He was highly esteemed by all and his loss will be deeply felt. He leaves a family of four children.

Mrs. John Porter.

Fannie L. Wilson, wife of John McM. Porter, Secretary and Treasurer of the Porter Foundry and Machine Company, died suddenly at 1:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The deceased was 27 years old. She will be buried from the residence of her husband on Perrysville avenue, near Milroy, to-day at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Thomas Gill, Sharon.

MRS. THOMAS GILL, nee Miss Lizzie Wolfkill, died at her home Monday afternoon of consumption. The saddest feature of the event is the fact that the young lady was married less than two weeks ago, the groom being the chemist at the Sharon Steel Casting Company's Works. Mrs. Gill was 23 years of age.

Obituary Notes.

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER EUGENE A. BREWSTER, JR., died at his home in Newburg, N. Y., Monday morning of consumption, aged 27 years.

REV. JOHN BROWN, one of the pioneer Methodist preachers in Illinois, died Monday at Bloomington at the age of 91 years. He was a native of Virginia, went to Illinois in 1836 and has been a member of the Illinois conference since then.

HIRAM WHEELER, one of the old residents of Chicago and formerly a member of the firm of Munger & Wheeler, which recently sold a big elevator system to a British syndicate, died yesterday. Mr. Wheeler was the oldest living ex-President of the Board of Trade and was one of Chicago's pioneers.

D. EDGAR CROUSE, the millionaire grocer of Syracuse, died Monday night after an illness of three weeks, aged 49 years. He was a son of John Crouse, founder of the John Crouse Memorial College, a part of Syracuse University. Mr. Crouse made himself much talked about a few years ago by building a $500,000 stable, the finest building of its kind, it is said, in the world.

THE NEW YORK SENATORSHIP.

A Story About Mr. Cleveland and the Troy Aspirant and His Backers.

New York World.]

Mr. Cleveland has said to his friends that while he is opposed to Mr. Murphy, he does not intend to take part in a Senatorship fight; that the people did not elect him to make Senators, but to act as President. How the President announced his opposition to Mr. Murphy is rather a humorous story. It is worth telling.

One day recently Richard Croker and Edward Murphy, Jr., called at No. 12 Fifty-first street. They were received well, warmly, indeed, and sat down with Mr. Cleveland in his library, the front room on the second floor. The three distinguished leaders, just like most men that feel they have a ticklish bit of talk on hand, began talking about something else. They started in with the question of an extra session, its perils, its possibilities. Then they discussed the tariff, the campaign, the election returns, the far West.

Having got comfortably away from New York, the two callers rose after about a half hour in the library. "Well, we must be going, Mr. President," said Mr. Murphy. "Yes, we must be going, Mr. President," said Mr. Croker. And, if the two men had gone thus, they might have truthfully told their old friends: "Yes, we saw the old man, and had quite a pleasant chat with him, and he's all right. He didn't say a word in opposition; he's all right."

But the "old man" was not all right, with all due respect to the President-elect, that like the captain of every ship, his crew always call him, affectionately, or otherwise, "the old man." As the two men arose, he suddenly said: "See here, Murphy, you don't want to go to the Senate, do you?" "I didn't some time ago," said Mr. Murphy, "but now I think I would rather like it. Yes, I think I want to go." "Oh, no! you don't want to go to the Senate," said Mr. Cleveland. "You're an active man of affairs and the Senate is a dull place; it would be a morgue for you. I don't think you want to go there." Mr. Murphy said that on the whole he thought he would go. "Well, I'm against you," said Mr. Cleveland. "I don't think you ought to go." Here Mr. Croker took part in the conversation and began to expostulate, but the President-elect would not hear him. "It's no use expostulating," were his words, "I'm against Mr. Murphy. I don't think he ought to go to the Senate. I'm against you, Mr. Murphy."

Even after that Mr. Murphy said he would try to go, and the two gentlemen left. Governor Flower made a visit to Mr. Cleveland and tried to induce him to withdraw his opposition, but he did not succeed. Mr. Cleveland said that the Senator from the State should come from the city of New York; that he should be a broad man of affairs, and that the proper man for the place was Mr. Whitney. Not only to Governor Flower did Mr. Cleveland talk thus, but to all his visitors.

Governor Flower did not agree with Mr. Cleveland. He thought that Mr. Murphy has served the party well, and that, in the interest of peace and harmony, Mr. Murphy should be allowed to have the honor if he desired it, and a day or two later, when Prentiss Bailey, who had been Cleveland's Postmaster of Utica, came out in his paper, the *Observer*, of that city, for Mr. Murphy, Governor Flower promptly appointed him Civil Service Commissioner, at a salary of $2,000. This is the kind of influence Governor Flower exerted against the candidate opposed by Mr. Cleveland.

THE ALLIANCE OBJECTS

To Calling Upon Foreign Nations to Help Settle Our Monetary Problems.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 22.—W. R. Robinson, of Texas, a delegate to the national convention of the Farmers' Alliance, is yet in the city. Yesterday he stated that no correct report of the Alliance action regarding the currency had yet been made. He was Chairman of the committee that furnished the resolutions to the Alliance in executive session, and he gave a correct copy of the resolutions as adopted, as follows:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of the Supreme Council of the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union that the course on the part of our Government in calling an international conference to adjust a purely American question violates the spirit of the Monroe doctrine, by which we have been taught that European powers should never be permitted to exert any influence in the political or material affairs of any nation on the American continent; and be it further

"Resolved, That we urge our representatives in Congress to protest against foreign nations having anything whatever to do with our financial systems, and that the entire money question of our country be settled by the American Congress according to the demands of the great masses of the people; and be it further

"Resolved, That our members of Congress be furnished with a copy of these resolutions."

UNCLE SAM'S RAILROADS.

More Mileage in This Country Than in All the Old World Combined.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—The Census Office to-day issued a bulletin giving statistics of railway mileage of the world in 1890. It shows that out of a total railway mileage for the world of 370,281 miles, the United States have no less than 163,597 miles, or 44.18 per cent of the whole; and that the railway mileage of the United States exceeds by 3,493 miles the entire mileage of the Old World, Europe's 136,865 miles, Asia's 18,798 miles and Africa's 3,992 miles, making an aggregate of but 159,655 miles.

It is interesting to note the astonishing growth of the railway mileage of the United States from the census year of 1830, when there were less than 40 miles of railway, up to 1890. In 1840 the figures were 2,755 miles, in 1850 they had risen to 8,571 miles, in 1860 the total had swelled to 28,919 miles; the census of 1870 showed the mileage to be 49,168 miles; that of 1880 placed the figures at 87,724 miles, while the eleventh census figures give the astonishing total of 163,597 miles.

THE END OF THE STRIKE.

STRIKING doesn't pay.—*Buffalo Express.*

VIOLENCE is the worst ally that cause can have.—*Boston Globe.*

UNQUESTIONABLY there will have been lessons to be learned on both sides.—*New York Telegram.*

IT is one of the saddest yet most instructive chapters in sociological history.—*Washington Star.*

IN the future, before a great strike is inaugurated, arbitration should be tried.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

THE lesson that the law is supreme over all classes ought by this time to be fully learned in Homestead.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THAT strike was most unfortunate and was characterized from the beginning by the most serious and unfortunate features.—*Brooklyn Times.*

WORKINGMEN all over the country should thoughtfully study the history of this disastrous strike and heed the lesson that it teaches.—*Cleveland Leader.*

THE lesson to be learned from this strike is that violence to person and property is the forerunner of disaster to those who employ it.—*Grand Rapids Herald.*

IT would be a grateful outcome of the whole affair if the episode having passed into history, lessons in mutual forbearance and consideration could be read from it, by both capital and labor.—*New York World.*

THE insane absurdity of a plea for sympathy with "starved labor" that was paid more highly than the majority of members of the learned professions has worked ill toward the Homestead men.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

IT was a narrow majority by which the Homestead strike was declared off, but it is off, and the whole country will be glad of it. It has been in many respects the most import and strike in the history of this country.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE strike has been extremely costly to the men, the company, the country and the State, and nothing has been accomplished by it except the unnecessary demonstration that violence on the part of strikers does not accomplish any good.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Worse Than Verner's Wailing Woe.

Chicago Inter Ocean.]

The English farmers groan loud and long over the miseries of free trade and fair trade. But just wait and hear American farmers whoop.

Beating Around the Bush.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Cleveland's speeches since the election are chiefly remarkable in their fluent avoidance of all practical questions.

WEDDED IN TRINITY.

Marriage of Miss Julia B. Morgan to Mr. Harry W. Singer—A Pretty Bridal Procession—How Women Cling to Their Youth—Gossip of Society.

BISHOP WHITEHEAD last evening spoke the impressive words, according to the ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church, that united for life Miss Julia B. Morgan and Mr. Harry W. Singer. Trinity Church was the scene of the wedding, and the Bishop was assisted by the rector, Rev. Alfred W. Arundel. The bride wore white, with a veil, and looked in every particular the lovely, delicate creature a bride should. She carried white chrysanthemums. She walked up the aisle on the arm of her father, Colonel A. S. Morgan, who gave her away at the altar. Miss Louise Singer was the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Florence McKnight, Miss Nellie Park, Miss Harriet Watson, Miss Ruth Bailey, Miss Pattie Laughlin and Miss Sara Ricketson. The best man was Mr. Harkness, of New York, and the ushers were Messrs. Henry G. Brown, Marshell Childs, William Patton, Henry Patton, Winfield Shiras, A. G. McClintock, George Singer and Will Singer.

The church was very pretty last night in its elegant simplicity. The chancel was draped in white, and with the white and gold altar, the gilded lectern and the stained glass windows as a rich background, presented a beautiful but solemn appearance. White crash covered the soft carpets and rendered every footfall noiseless. When the bridal party appeared at the door the organ pealed forth a "wedding march," and a slight movement rippling through the congregation betrayed that everyone was waiting in eager anticipation of the procession up the aisle. A pretty feature of the procession was the various colors worn by the bridesmaids, which brightened up and gave to the group the element of color that was the only thing needed to make it perfect from an artistic point of view. The family of the bride are among the oldest and best people of Pittsburg. The old home of Colonel and Mrs. Morgan at the Arsenal was beautifully decorated for the reception that followed the ceremony at the church. Chrysanthemums and ferns were banked up in artistic profusion, and showed that this was to be considered a chrysanthemum wedding, so far as the generous use of that flower could make it one. After a short wedding trip the young couple will take up their temporary residence with Colonel and Mrs. Morgan at the Arsenal.

IT is wonderful with what tenacity woman will cling to her youth and beauty, no matter how old she may be in years. About 2,500 women of all ages, sizes and conditions were drawn forth yesterday, in spite of the bleak weather, by the simple announcement that a lecture was to be delivered which would contain the information of how to retain beauty and never to grow old. For nearly two hours these 2,500 women listened intently, not losing a hint that fell from the lips of the speaker. Although there was nothing particularly new and nothing that the hearers had not heard and read hundreds of times, they found the address of deep interest. For instance, they were told that no woman should have gray hair until she is old. They were told that olive oil and marrow from a beef bone rubbed into the scalp will often restore gray hair to its youthful color. A good deal was said about the complexion, a subject always full of interest to women. A hot water and soap bath was prescribed for young girls, to be taken at bedtime, followed in the morning by a cold plunge, without soap. A woman was said to be at her prime at 40 years of age, and her figure should preserve the lines of 18. She should not even begin to grow old at that age. It is her own fault if she is not youthful at 40. So many women as soon as they are married become careless of their appearance, being taken up with household duties, etc. The ladies have heard all this before, but they enjoyed it yesterday, and it is safe to say that most of them went home with the inward resolve to profit by what they had heard.

THERE was a brilliant assemblage in the Art Society's rooms last evening at the one hundred and eighty-fifth reception of the Art Society. The walls were covered with pictures, there being about 60 in all. Canvases of Pittsburg artists were displayed carefully, showing that the Hanging Committee had taken a great deal of trouble to give each picture as advantageous a position as possible. There was only one contribution from afar, an oil painting of a stretch of pasture land, with sheep and other familiar objects. The lace curtains that usually hang at the windows have been removed, and their places filled with pictures, while a row of electric lights run around the ceiling, throwing a brilliant glow upon the pictures. The arrangements throughout, in fact, show that it is the determination of the society to make the gallery perfect in its way. In the alcove are water colors, all by local artists, and making a very creditable showing. Palms were placed here and there, and with the music of a dreamy orchestra from hidden musicians, the scene was indeed a lovely one last evening. The pictures received close attention from the guests, and many were the critical remarks to be overheard, indicating that Pittsburg possesses a neat taste in art. The toilettes of the ladies were beautiful, and in some cases strikingly so. The occasion was a thoroughly sociable one, and the reception was, like all those held by the society, very enjoyable, especially for intellectual and cultured people. The Reception Committee are entitled to much praise for the way in which they worked to make the evening pleasant to individuals, as well as to the company as a whole. Henceforth the society's rooms will be open to the public every day, except Sunday, from 9 in the morning till 6 in the evening, to enable everybody to see the pictures.

THERE is no question that the dinners served in the old postoffice by the ladies of the Sandusky Street Baptist Church are well cooked and well served. The menu comprises everything that goes to make up a good, substantial dinner. There was a large attendance yesterday, and the bazaar as well as the dinner was well patronized. The dinner and supper will be served again to-day and to-morrow an old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, with turkey as the principal dish, will be offered to the guests of the ladies.

THE following ladies and gentlemen were last evening chosen for active membership in the Art Society:

Mrs. James W. Collins, Mrs. Maurice Coster, Miss Elizabeth M. Davison, Miss Laura Dummett, Mrs. Henry W. Fisher, Miss H. A. L. Floyd, Miss Agnes Hamilton, Mrs. William Larimer Jones, Mrs. Frank Schellenberg, Mrs. S. D. Warmcastle, and Messrs. William A. Carr, Charles S. Graham, William M. Hall, Jr., Joseph H. Hayes, James E. Keeler, Dr. William P. Richardson, Max Rosenbaum, Charles Walz, Columbus J. Wilson, Dr. Otto Wuth.

LAST evening Miss Helen Y. Stenger, of Philadelphia, was to become the bride of Mr. Frank Stewart Smith, of Pittsburg, the ceremony taking place in the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia. A large number of prominent Pittsburgers went to attend the wedding. It was a fashionable event. The young couple will reside in the East End, Pittsburg, after a wedding tour of several weeks.

Social Chatter.

THE annual meeting of the Y. W. C. A., on Penn avenue, will be held next Sunday. Mrs L. M. Gates, of Scranton, will deliver an address on temperance before the society. The management has invited the young lady members whose homes are out of town to take dinner with them Thanksgiving Day.

MRS. FRANK WHITESELL and her sister, Mrs. Andrew Easton, will leave for New York today. After witnessing the football game to-morrow they will sail for their winter home, St. Augustine, Fla.

MISS HELEN HESTER HUME, of Houlton, Me., was to be married to Mr. George Pearson, of Pittsburg, last evening. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson will reside at Shadyside, this city.

The Universal Scapegoat.

Washington Post.]

The baseball players will probably charge the cut in salaries to the election result.

THE TURKEY'S FAREWELL.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

I go but I return.
The fiery furnace has no horrors for me.
Mine is a race of martyrs. I can trace
Ancestors by the score who laid their heads
Upon the ax-man's block. It is a little way
We have. Why should I care to flaunt
My feathered beauty on a bare November bough?
I shall appear again in a far richer dressing.
In years to come it will be said of me
As of my ancestors, that nothing in my life
Shed so much glory as the leaving of it.
Full many a little child that now
Is prating at its grandma's knee shall say
In future years, that of all days it holds
In the most sacred memory the one
When it officiated at
The funeral of this Turk. And now
Lest some shall say I knew not how to die,
Let the ax fall. G. W. G.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—Swedish women are farm hands.

—There are 1,168 submarine cable sections.

—Maine has wild land worth $20,000,000 at a low estimate.

—The marriages of minors are 6 per cent of the whole number.

—Italy produces more wine than any other country in Europe.

—Mr. Gladstone earns on an average $15,000 a year by his pen alone.

—It is said that 32,000 varieties of goods are manufactured from wood.

—There are more than 2,000 varieties of apples raised in the United States.

—The State of Washington is one of the heaviest consumers of condensed milk in the country.

—All sorts of lace became fashionable under Louis III. and was worn in extravagant quantities.

—Four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been constructed during the last 25 years.

—The curtain of the Greek theater was raised through the floor instead of being lowered from the ceiling.

—The accuracy of surveying in ancient engineering is marvelous, considering the rudeness of the instruments.

—Pole-axes were first used in the ninth century; the short, heavy-headed battle ax was employed in very early times.

—A famous Roman glutton always wore gloves at a feast so he could handle the hot meat sooner than the other guests.

—The modern Italian wine jars, holding about 20 quarts, are almost identical in shape and size with the amphoras found in Pompeii.

—A New York paper solemnly announces that one of the hotels of that city is to "be enlarged by reducing the size of its immense rooms."

—A fast penman will write at the rate of 30 words a minute, which means that in an hour's steady writing he has drawn his pen along a space of 300 yards.

—The barbers of Trenton, Mo., attempted to charge Republicans 25 cents for a shave on account of the long faces they wore for several days after the election.

—The well-known high electric light mast at Minneapolis, which is 257 feet in height, has proved ineffective for lighting purposes, and has been abolished.

—The healthiest spot in the world seems to be a little hamlet in France named Aumone. There are only 40 inhabitants, 23 of whom are 80 years of age and one is over 100.

—A fine specimen of high grade copper ore weighing nearly 1,000 pounds, it is reported, was recently hoisted from 40 feet beneath the surface on the Copper Duke lead, in Montana.

—It is estimated that it costs the well-to-do people in this country $125,000,000 annually to support charitable institutions, while at least $500,000,000 are invested in permanent buildings where the needy are cared for.

—Scientists have discovered, it is said, that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Too much food, too much physical exercise and too much education are among the worst foes of the memory.

—Eighteen teams of British infantry, each composed of eight men and a leader, have had a race of 54 miles. Seven of the teams came in without losing a man, the first doing the distance in about 17½ hours.

—The largest steam derrick in the world is at the Hamburg shipping docks. Those who have seen it work say that it picks up an 80-ton gun or a 10-wheel locomotive as easily as a large man would lift a 10-pound weight.

—During the winter of 1886-87 a petrified frog was found in a quarry near Elmira, N. Y., which was 2 feet 8 inches in length and weighed over 100 pounds. This is the largest specimen of fossilized frog yet brought to light.

—The smallest coin ever struck in this country was a half cent, which was issued between 1793 and 1857. China is the only country that has a coin so small as our mill; the Chinese "cash" is worth about one-tenth of a cent.

—The Bartlett pear is a European importation, it having originated in England. The Seckel pear is a native product, and it is said that the first tree that bore it is still standing near Philadelphia on the Schuylkill river.

—The compass plant of the United States is the common "rosin weed" of our Western prairies, which has the long leaves near the ground set in a vertical position in such a way as to always present the edges to the north and south.

—The oldest hotel in Switzerland, and probably the oldest in the world, is the hotel of the Three Kings at Basle. Among its guests in 1026 were the Emperor Conrad II., his son Henry III., and Rudolph, the last King of Burgundy.

—The first steamer to carry petroleum to Calcutta was recently chartered to carry 100,000 cases of oil at 19 cents a case. There have been large exports of this oil from this country to India, but heretofore the business has been done with sailing vessels.

—Maria Immaculata Caroline Margarethe Blancha Leopoldine Beatrix Anna Josefine Rafaela Michaela Stanislaus Ignatz Hieronymus Camiro Catherina Petra Cecilie is the name which has been conferred upon the small daughter of the Archduke Stephen.

—The group of individuals known in London as "Souls" are to issue a magazine every six weeks entitled probably the *Soul's Oracle*. Miss Margo Tennant will be the editor, aided by a board of commissioners. Contributions to the magazine will be by women only.

—A French electro-metallurgical company, which employs the Herault-Kiliani aluminum process, asserts that it will be able to sell the aluminum at a price equivalent to less than 15 cents a pound, provided that it is in a position to dispose of a yearly output of 3,000 tons of the metal.

—Switzerland is not drinking more liquor this year than last, and has not increased in her consumption of alcoholics for three years past. There the Government controls the sale of liquor, and the profits are divided among the cantons. A tenth goes toward remedying the effects of alcohol.

—An eminent authority has it that the death rate of the world is calculated to be 67 per minute, 4,030 per hour, 96,720 per day, while the rate of births, slightly exceeding the death rate, is calculated to be 70 per minute, 4,100 per hour, 100,800 per day, 36,742,000 a year. The estimated increase per annum is therefore a little over 1,500,000.

ORIGINAL AND JOCOSE.

THE BACHELOR'S ANNUAL.

To-night as I sit in my lonely den,
With the dawn of Thanksgiving near,
I'm puzzled to know why I should give thanks,
(That's cigar smoke—it isn't a tear).

I seldom feel blue, but I do so now,
And I wonder if I've done right,
In living this single rollicking life,
Having day when others have night.

I might have made happy some woman on earth,
Had children beside my hearthstone,
Brightening dull hours with laughter and play,
I've done wrong, I'm willing to own.

But here, this is foolish, I'll fill up my glass,
And drown morbid thoughts with good wine,
And I'll be thankful because I'm invited,
'En famille with Hawthorne to dine.

A FOXY STORY.

His name was Raymond, and he belonged to the tribe of foxes. He was, so I have been told, a pet fox. But I'm sure if you or I had owned him he would have been a dead fox before he had been in our possession two minutes, for he was, without a doubt, the meanest animal I ever heard of. He wouldn't eat the fowls about the place—now, don't hurriedly remark, "How good of him," for it wasn't. He only permitted them to live for the purpose of tormenting them, and this he did with such regularity that life in that barnyard was far from rosy. To give you an idea how contemptible this fox was, I will cite the following:

One day when the sun was shining brightly and the celery tops peeped coyly out from their beds, he entered the fowlyard and gathered about him a number of young turkeys, and began telling them the most improbable tales you ever heard of. Æsop's Fables are every-day occurences in comparison. When he had reached the climax of his narrative he was approached by a very old gobbler; in fact, a grandpapa gobbler, who said:

"Look here, Foxy (he knew him quite well), what are you filling those babes with such nonsense for?"

"Shut up," said the fox, and that was rude, for he was a much younger fox than old gobbler was a turkey.

"Thanksgiving Day is coming," he continued, "and I'm stuffin' them." CHICK.