THE SLY STANDARD

Said to be Refining Tabooed Lima Crude, Sub-Rosa,

TO MIX WITH KEYSTONE OIL

J. A. Dubbs, a Pittsburg Expert, Back From Ohio With a Story.

VANDERGRIFT AND GUFFEY BUY,

And Their Recent Sales to the Standard Pave the Way to More.

THE OIL FUEL PIPE LINE TO CHICAGO

Mr. J. A. Dubbs, of Pennsylvania avenue, Allegheny, one of the oil refinery experts of the Lima (O.) field, arrived home Saturday evening from the district. He was seen at his residence by a DISPATCH reporter, and interrogated in regard to the field, and what he had been doing in it. In reply to the reporter's queries Mr. Dubbs said:

"I understand that Messrs. Guffey and Vandergrift, of this city, are going back to the Lima field again to lease more property. The latter recently sold a large track to the Standard Oil Company; but it seems he cannot keep away from the territory. The Standard will ultimately, of course, own everything in the region, as they are making heavy purchases almost every week. They now control about half the production of the field, and there are thousands of acres they hold that have not been touched by a drill.

"I have figured up that the Standard Company have about 12,000,000 barrels of oil tanked on the ground, and they are making successful efforts to prevent competition in the business of refining the oil. They have 344 tanks in the whole field. Many of them have just been moved

FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA DISTRICT.

"The largest of these tanks will hold about 40,000 barrels. The Standard Company has one six-inch pipeline from the field to Chicago, a distance of 208 miles. Through this they pump about 4,000 barrels per day, to be used in Chicago as fuel. They have had a great amount of trouble refining the crude article. Oil has been bought in this city, and, when placed under a chemical analysis, has been found to contain a quantity of Lima oil. This shows that the Standard Company are adulterating their Pennsylvania article with the despised and tabooed Lima stuff. The trouble in the Lima country has been to refine the oil. When burned as an illuminant it makes a cloudy smoke that is distinctive from the fumes of any other oil. It looks to me as if the Standard Company were mixing the oil and educating the people to the point where they won't object to the smoke. They refine the oil on the ground and ship it to Cleveland or other points east, where it is mixed with the saleable article.

"Their method of refining is the old Canadian process, which has been used in the Dominion since 1862. It makes an imperfect oil, though, and they cannot eliminate the smell of sulphur from it. The Eagle Company use a process by which they get rid of all sulphur, and the oil, when burned for light, does not cloud the chimney or emit any disagreeable odor. The Eagle Company are refining about 1,200 barrels per day of this presumably unrefinable article.

THE PRODUCTION AND METHODS.

"The production of the Lima field now is about from 30,000 to 32,000 barrels per day. A great part of the territory is yet unworked.

"The methods of the various companies is to lease five or six farms and put a well down on one of them to discover if there is any oil in the tract. They pay a yearly rental on the other leased ground, and when they put down wells and strike anything, they pay the owner of the land a royalty of from one-tenth to a quarter of what they get. The price has advanced this week from 15 to 17, and then to 20 cents.

"No, there is very little danger now of a tank being struck by lightning. Formerly it was the custom to run the pipes along the ground for a considerable distance and then up over the edge of the tank. In nearly every case in the Pennsylvania region, where lightning struck a tank the electric fluid ran along the pipes and jumped off the end of the conductor, which was always above the oil. The top of the tank being filled with gas, when the electric spark jumped off the end of the pipe it set fire to the gas and caused an explosion. Now all the pipes are run right into the oil instead of the ends being exposed in a vapor."

ELECTRIC LIGHT CONSOLIDATION.

Is the Final Deal Being Made by Westinghouse and Edison?

H. Morrison, an old-time Eastern newspaper man, but now one of the best-known men in the electric light business, and David E. Evans, of Baltimore, arrived in the city last evening. They are here to confer with Mr. George Westinghouse in regard to the electric lighting business. It is well understood, electric men say, that the negotiations for the combination of the Westinghouse and Edison companies' interests, which have already been fully detailed in THE DISPATCH, are now nearing completion, and electric light men all over the country are "hurrying to get in out of the wet" before the consolidation takes place.

Mr. Morrison would not say last evening when the final arrangements would be made, but, from his manner, it was inferred that they may be looked for any day.

VERY FEW STRAGGLERS.

Only a Handful of People Leave for Washington Last Night.

The early morning trains yesterday via the Pennsylvania Railroad and Baltimore and Ohio roads carried a large number of people east to Washington. Last night there were few people at either station bound for the capital. A great many of those who had intended going last evening had their enthusiasm dampened by the inclement weather all over the country, and concluded at the last moment to stay at home.

Among those who left last night were Profs. George J. Luckey, City Superintendent of Schools, and Samuel Andrews, Principal of the Howard School; Dr. James E. Wilson, of Mt. Washington, and C. L. Hannam, of this city.

There were a few who went down just to stay a day and come back to-morrow morning.

THE KIDS WERE CAUGHT.

They Tried a Wylie Avenue Grocery Store This Time.

Two boys, named Gus. Hoover and Thomas Richardson, or "Peaser" Richardson, as he is called on account of his diminutive stature, were caught yesterday evening by Officer Terry in McTeer's grocery store, at the corner of Wylie and Webster streets, helping themselves to the goods.

They were taken, per patrol wagon, to the Eleventh ward station house, and were not at all disconcerted by their arrest. Richardson has already seen the inside of the reform school and jail, although only about 16. They are suspected of membership in the "Owl Gang."

A boy named Massey was also arrested last night, on a warrant, being charged with complicity in some late thieveries on the hill.

MICHAEL MURRAY RECOVERING.

The Philadelphia Company Pay for Their Part of the Damage.

Michael Murray, the man who was so seriously hurt by the explosion of natural gas in his house on Brownsville avenue, Southside, last Wednesday, is rapidly recovering from his injuries.

It was learned yesterday that the Philadelphia Company had already satisfactorily settled for the amount of damage done by the explosion to the building.

GODFREY WILL NOT DIE.

The Drunken Stabbing Affray Probably Not Fatal—Jealousy the Cause—The Cutter, Connolly, Not Arrested.

The man Godfrey, who was thought to have been fatally stabbed early yesterday morning in a house on the Hill, under the Seventeenth street incline, is now said to be improving, and there are no doubts that he will recover. The cuts were evidently made with a penknife. There is a long gash at the back of his neck, and a cut four inches long over his groin, through which the intestines were protruding.

The story of the affair, as told by Inspector McAleese, is that two men, Godfrey and Connolly, with two women, Anna King and Mollie Staub, were in the house drinking heavily and carousing. The two men were quite friendly, but one is an Orangeman, and the other is not, and they drifted from ribald songs into a talk, and finally a quarrel on religion and politics. A scuffle ensued, and Goufrey was cut. Some idea of the drunken condition of the party may be given when it is known the wounded man lay on the floor bleeding profusely for half an hour before either he or his woman companions knew he was cut.

The women were arrested and are in Central station. No reliance is placed on their stories, as they appear to have but a hazy idea of what occurred. McAleese has men all over the city watching for Connolly, and in all probability he will be arrested before morning.

At one time yesterday it was thought Godfrey would become delirious, and, if acute inflammation set in, he would die. In order to anticipate any such event, the Inspector had his sworn statement taken as follows:

I, James Godfrey, a resident of Pittsburg, at 49 Hazel street, do make this statement, being seriously injured and not knowing if I will recover: This morning, March 3, 1889, Mike Connolly, two women and myself were drinking at the house of Ann King, 131 Crescent alley, near the Seventeenth street incline. We had some words in the evening before this; he tore my shirt at that time. At the time of the occurrence the two women were sitting on the bed. He was fooling with Anna King, when the other woman, Mary Staub, got up and came into the other room where I was. She was mad at Mike for fooling with Anna. Mike came into the room after her. I don't remember what I said but he struck me. I cannot say whether I struck back or not, but he knocked me down and commenced kicking me. I cannot say if it was then he cut me. I don't know at what time in the struggle he cut me; it was dark in the room. As soon as I told him he had cut me he ran out of the house. I followed him into the next house. This occurred about 3 o'clock in the morning of March 3. I am an unmarried man. Early in the evening, when Connolly and I had the words he said he would knock my brains out or kick my brains out. I never had any quarrel with him before. Connolly came to the house by himself that evening.

A PECULIAR DEATH.

A Man Falls on the Railroad and Breaks His Neck on the Rail.

An inquest was held yesterday on the the remains of William Roesch, who fell on the railroad track at Hazeltine station, Pittsburgh, Chartiers and Youghiogheny Railroad, Saturday night, receiving injuries from which he died a few hours later. Roesch had gone to Mansfield Saturday night to get a jug of whisky to use at his sister's wedding, which was to have taken place yesterday. While at Mansfield he took several drinks and then started home. About 10:30 o'clock he knocked at the door of the house of John Wilson, near Hazeltine. Wilson opened the door just as Roesch fell to the ground. He was bleeding profusely and said he had fallen on the track and broken his neck on the rail.

His parents were sent for, and before he died Roesch told his father that he had been running from parties who were chasing him. No importance was attached to the latter statement, owing to his mental condition at the time. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

WAS NOT SUSPENDED.

Inspector Stevens Asked for a Release and Denies the Charge.

George Stevens, the Inspector of the Southside Police Department, while speaking of the charge made against him by Miss Best, said to a reporter for this paper last night:

"Chief Brown did not suspend me, but I asked him to relieve me of my position while the case is pending. Further than that I will only say again that I deny the charge. It was simply concocted against me because these people thought that sooner than have my name dragged into publicity in connection with a scandal of that kind I would be willing to do anything in order to save my position. But they will find that they made a mistake."

Inspector Stevens laughed at the rumor that other officers connected with the Third police district were to be arrested for being implicated in the affair.

CONVENIENT CURBSTONES.

Almost Another Tragedy at That Ugly Soho Street Wall.

The inhabitants of the Hill districts were not particularly elated at the condition of the streets out there yesterday, and the four-inch curbstones had to do plenty of pavement duty. It was an amusing sight to see perhaps a dozen people at a time carefully picking their way along the curbs, and occasionally stepping into the surrounding mud as they lost their equilibrium.

No accident occurred, except at the Soho street wall. Here a young man, while walking along the top, slipped and would have been precipitated an ugly distance, but for the timely grasp of his companions.

This is an exceedingly dangerous spot, it being only a few months ago when a boy was killed here by falling over the wall, and the residents complain at the lack of attention on the part of the city officials.

A FEROCIOUS CANINE.

A Man is Attacked and Badly Bitten by a Dog in His Own Back Yard.

Mr. William Wise, a well-known glass-blower of the Southside, had both his hands badly bitten by a Newfoundland dog a few days ago. The animal, a big brute, entered Wise's back yard, and when the man attempted to scare him off the dog jumped at him and tore a piece out of his left hand. Wise then ran into the house for a revolver and fired several shots at the Newfoundland, but without much effect.

Two men from the patrol wagon stable near by, attracted by the noise, came to the man's assistance and the ferocious canine was killed. Nobody knew whose property the dog was.

Mr. Wise immediately had the wounds cauterized by Mr. Lowe, to avoid hydrophobia.

LOCAL IRISHMEN REJOICE.

Branch 621 of the Irish National League Meets and Discusses.

Branch 621 of the Irish National League held its regular meeting in St. Andrew's Hall yesterday and elected officers for the ensuing year and transacted considerable business, including the initiation of 20 new members.

The members had a long discussion on the Parnell trial, and the more prominent of those who spoke were Messrs. Parcell, Goode and Lynch. They expressed heartfelt sympathy for the Irish patriot and satisfactions at the defeat of the *Times*.

STRONG ANTI-PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Mechanics' Library Association's Straw Vote on the Question.

The members of the Mechanics' Library Association on the Southside have taken a straw vote on the prohibition amendment, the result being that there are only three in the organization was will vote for the measure.

The club is one of the oldest societies on the Southside, it having been in existence for over 24 years. The membership is principally composed of workingmen who work in the Southside mills and glass houses. There are now 84 members in the club.

AN AMATEUR ACTOR

Loses a Watch and Money, and the Manager is Accused as the Thief.

A young man from McKeesport, named Stanley, complained to Inspector McAleese last night and wanted to have a man named Langdon, who had gone to Altoona, arrested. He claimed that Langdon had organized a theatrical company, representing that he was connected with the Bijou Theater company, of New York.

The company started out last Thursday from this city with eight persons in the troupe, and gave a performance at Glenwood. Stanley claims that Langon skipped with receipts, $10, and a silver watch which Stanley's mother had given to him and which Langdon borrowed.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS eradicates scurf and dandruff and prevents the hair from falling off. M

OPENED IN A WHIRL.

An Immense Crowd Greets the First Union Amendment Meeting.

TWO MURPHYS FAVOR THE MOVE.

Broadax Smith Makes the Greatest Effort of His Life in Song.

WISE WORDS FROM NATIONAL TALKERS

The first of a series of meetings in a most unique campaign, that bids fair to rival any previous movement in which women have taken part, was held in the Grand Opera House last night.

It was the first perfectly organized "union" Constitutional amendment gathering, and fully 3,000 people had come in spite of the wet night to listen to the eloquent speeches of well-known men and to laugh and applaud a man no less well known, Broadax Smith, who certainly made a decided hit.

Dr. Harry Bullen, as Chairman, announced the opening hymn as "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and the immense audience rose as one man and woman and joined in the chorus with a hearty good will.

Mr. L. F. Cole, of Wisconsin, organizer of the Independent Order of Good Templars, arose and read a few appropriate passages from the Scriptures, which he interpolated with a few remarks of his own, calling attention to some certain points in the verses. A. M. Brown, President of the Murphy Gospel Temperance Union, made a pleasing and eloquent prayer, and asked for heavenly aid in the great combat about to be inaugurated.

At the conclusion of this prayer everybody was horrified at a ripple of applause that ran from gallery to gallery; but the imagined sacrilege was not intended; the applause was for the well-known and favorite temperance speaker, young Ed. Murphy, who had just entered and taken a seat on the stage.

ONLY ONE OF MANY.

Chairman Bullen then arose, and told the audience the meeting and other meetings that were to follow were all composed of a union of many forces allied against one—intemperance. He said he did not care to make his speech just then; but he had a daisy in reserve that he had spent a whole week in preparing.

Another round of applause greeted Murphy, who thanked the audience and said he could say but little. Continuing, he said the meeting and the platform were broad enough to cover the whole family, and told a funny story to illustrate his point, in which he created a laugh by saying woman's curiosity could be only equaled by man's inquisitiveness. He said:

"The earnest, patriotic spirit in the cause will take in all, of any creed or political belief, and by the blessing of God we cannot but succeed. There are two great principles in this world, formation and reformation. Reforms are the life of the world, and they will continue just as long as the world stands. We have seen it in ancient history, and we shall see it in modern.

"The inconsistency of the argument that the minority is wrong, is plain to us all, judging from events, and history is our most perfect criterion. The patriotism, the loyalty and the justice of this great Commonwealth is aroused, and, if we are in the minority, we have the sweet thought that we are right. We, the people, have a duty to perform, and we must perform it honestly. We must weigh the question carefully, and if it is best for honesty, morality, and truth and freedom that the saloon should stay, let it remain; but if it is against religion, against purity and virtue, against God and man, then, for God's sake, let it become a thing of the past!

"I am not here to denounce the saloonkeeper, for he is a creature of the citizens. If it is a crime to sell whisky, it is a crime to buy it. I will not speak unkindly to him; but if the saloonkeeper only knew what

A BLESSING IT WOULD BE

to his wife and family and self if he would get out of the business, I really do not think we understand each other. Why, I once knew a young man who was on the point of proposing to his girl when he felt a lump in his throat. Did you ever feel that way? [A piping voice from the gallery, 'Yes,' caused a laugh, as the self-confessed lover couldn't have been over 10.] Continuing he said:

"Now, I want to say that, so far as I am concerned, my best efforts shall be directed toward furthering the cause of this holy reform. Then, again, I want to say a word about a good, a brave and an unselfish man. I want to say a word about my father. Some people say he is opposed to this amendment. Now, that is wrong. He is in favor of it in every way possible. I cannot say that he will take the stump in this cause, for his work lies in individual total abstinence, and there are no men here on this platform or in the house who will not say God speed." [Applause.]

Dr. Bullen then arose with his little speech and there was a point in it. He said the Opera House had been rented for three months, at $40 per week, and he wanted to raise $1,000 and asked for some man to start an offer of $25. There was no response and he asked for an offer of $10. Several hands were at once raised, and the collectors were started out; but, by that time, the hands were withdrawn and he ran on down the list until $1 was reached, and the baskets were turned loose among the audience with great results, especially after it was announced that Broker J. E. Johnson had subscribed $40 to pay for the house.

THE MISSOURI FOREIGNER.

John Sobieski, lecturer for the Grand Lodge of I. O. G. T., a large, foreign gentleman with strong face and a strong, deep voice, was introduced. He laughed at the unique introduction he received, and said he dare not come from the royal family of Poland, and the only thing he ever did wrong was to be elected to the Legislature. He said he had been enlisted in the cause of justice, and was bending his best efforts in this cause, and it was simply justice that the crime of the liquor traffic be wiped out, that women and children might be safe on the streets by day or night.

He came, he said, from that grand old conservative State of Missouri, where one must go 300 miles from his home before a licensed dram shop was reached. He said he was imported goods, but had been in the late war. He then melted away from the question entirely, and delivered a most beautiful and poetic oration upon freedom and America, and drew a striking parallel between the two epochs in the history of freedom.

Joseph R. Hunter said he was a part of the union movement. He may have disagreed with some people. He believed in individual suasion, and that when Francis Murphy began his work years ago, he began a work that had culminated in the present movement. John D. Bailey also said a few words of encouragement and cheer, and Judge Shannon arose and said:

"I feel it not amiss that I should come forward to just merely intimate that, so far as one individual is concerned, I am with this meeting in its designs and its intentions. This movement is

NOT A WILD WAVE

of fanaticism, but has been growing broader, wider and greater for half century in this land; and then what a strange canvass we have entered upon." He then referred to a decision of the Supreme Court as to the police power of the State, and ended with an eloquent appeal to the good sense, and made a plea for the support, of the young men.

Here loud calls arose for "Broadax! Broadax!" and that inimitable character and orator stepped forward and made the hit of his life. He said:

"The liquor traffic is here, and I am going to ask you, like Boss Tweed, who stole New York, and went back after Harlem river: 'What are you going to do about it?' We must physic the devil out of this country! A great man once said a country could not be half enslaved and half free; and I say we can't be half drunk and half sober. I want to sing you a little song I composed when my toes stuck out, and I wore linen dusters in December."

The song was sung, and, as Broadax has a splendid bass voice, it "caught on" like wildfire, and the most tremendous applause of the evening rewarded him, while many strangers on the stage were amazed at his wit and his voice. The song was cleverly worded, and to the tune of "Just Before the Battle, Mother," the rattling chorus was:

"Farewell, whisky, you shall never
Bring me to disgrace again!"

This practically broke up the meeting, and everybody left in a good humor and talking of Broadax's great effort. About $60 was raised during the evening. Captain J. K. Barbour will preside next Sunday evening, and the well-known local temperance workers will be present, as usual, besides several foreign speakers.

WILL NOT PARADE.

St. Patrick's Day Falls on Sunday, So Hibernians Stay Within.

At a meeting of the Ancient Order of Hibernians last night, it was decided not to hold the usual parade on St. Patrick's Day this year, as the day will fall on Sunday. Some sort of appropriate celebration will be held the following Monday, but the organization as a body will not hold any demonstration.

THUNDERER AND THIEF.

The London Times Fiasco Scathingly Treated by Rev. Dr. Donehoo—Sermon for Plotters and Sinners to Remember.

Rev. E. R. Donehoo, pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian Church, preached yesterday morning a sermon in which the London *Times* fiasco was considered. Limited space this morning necessitates only the briefest condensation of the entertaining report thereof prepared for THE DISPATCH. The text, from Psalm vii., 15-16, was: "He made a pit, and digged it, and has fallen into the ditch which he made. His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate." Dr. Donehoo, among other good things, said:

There is a poetic justice in this method of divine administration which commends itself to our judgment as often as it is manifested. The trouble with most of us is that we only call this principle into effective operation when considering the sins and follies of others. But the retributive principle prevails all through the Scriptures.

"Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they
grind exceeding small;
Though with patience He stands waiting, with
exactness grinds He all."

In every-day life there are abundant confirmations of this law. Through avarice, wantonness, revenge, men prepare traps for others, only in the end to fall into them themselves. We have had a dramatic, yet no less literal illustration of the workings of this principle in the case of that insolently stolid newspaper, which has long arrogated to itself the title of "The Thunderer." I refer to the London *Times* and its cruel and unjustifiable assaults upon one of the bravest and truest advocates of human rights against tyrannical usurpation of power that has appeared in this Nineteenth Century, Charles Stewart Parnell. He has been hounded as a thief, denounced as a traitor, hunted as a murderer, stigmatized as a companion of cutthroats and vilest criminals. No report against him has been regarded as too abominable for credence, no weapon too mean to be employed, no device too contemptible for the purpose. Every detailer and manufacturer of scandal has been eagerly welcomed, forgery and lying have been accounted becoming methods of assault upon that silent, courageous friend of a down-trodden people.

Out of all this deluge of abuse has developed an investigation of Mr. Parnell, in which his prosecution is conducted by that powerful journal and backed up by all the authority and influence of the Government now in power in Great Britain. The haughty dictator of public opinion, that dishonored persecutor of a pure-minded and noble statesman, who with that "Grand Old Man," Gladstone, is fighting as worthy a cause as ever was baptized with patriot blood, is crushed, defeated and exposed to the derisive contempt of the whole world. The words of Israel's royal bard never applied with more appropriateness than they do to-day to the conductor of the silenced "Thunderer:" "He made a pit and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch which he made. His mischief has returned upon his own head, and his violent dealings upon his own pate."

And the miserable wretch who served the purpose of the *Times*, when his work was done, and his 30 pieces of silver safe in his possession, like his worthy predecessor, Judas Iscariot, made confession of his villainy, and then, with the sound of the pursuing Nemesis close upon his track, fled away to a strange land and destroyed his worthless life, a terrible illustration of the old truth that "vengeance will overtake the transgressor."

KICKED BY A CRAZY MAN.

A Case of Typhoid Fever Results in Insanity for a Farmer.

A very inoffensive passenger on the Pennsylvania Railroad had the pleasure of being kicked in the back by a crazy man last night. About 8:40 o'clock there drove up to the Union station a carriage containing four men. The horses were covered with foam and the wheels spattered with mud, as if they had come a great distance.

One of the men alighted, and then attempted to lift another man out. The latter objected. The two other men then had to drag him, and, with one on each side and one in the rear, they pushed and dragged him along until they got to the gate. An innocent passenger, attracted by the noise and yells the man made for freedom, got in the way, and, before he could get out of the road, he was crazily kicked in the back.

The man who kicked made an attempt to run at everybody who got in front of him, and was only prevented from doing harm by his captors. The latter dragged him along, and had to fairly carry him into the coach.

It was then found that he was Gilbert Myers, of Westmoreland county, and he was being taken to the Warren Insane Asylum for treatment. He was a farmer living along the banks of the Youghiogheny river, and, about a year ago, had an attack of typhoid fever. It affected his mind, and he has been growing worse since. Last night he wanted to kill his two brothers (who were with him), by running a red-hot poker through their hearts. The party had driven 23 miles in the carriage in the afternoon.

ANOTHER VERY BOLD BAPTISM.

A Colored Octet Go Down Into the Allegheny Before Many Witnesses.

The banks of the Allegheny river, as well as the boats and barges on both sides, were lined with curious crowds yesterday afternoon, to witness the baptism of eight colored converts of an Allegheny colored congregation. The snow-clad banks and drizzling of snow and rain that had just commenced, gave many of the curious spectators a sympathetic shiver as the colored preacher bravely waded out from the Allegheny, with a pole to find his way, until he was up to his arm-pits.

When he had found a suitable spot he beckoned to four colored women on the banks, who waded out to him with black dresses on, and white caps (not the threatening kind). There was an agitation of the waters followed by a shiver and several other manifestations of discomfort from each, and the four waded back to shore.

Four men then braved the rigors of the deep as the spectators drew their overcoats involuntarily around themselves. The preacher had hard work bringing one of the male candidates up, and the baptized man gurgled as though he was nearly drowned, but finally regained his feet and waded ashore amid the singing of the vast congregation.

A VICTIM OF BASEBALL.

The Serious Condition of a Well-Known Young Man From a Wound.

Edward Burns, a well-known young man in baseball circles, is thought to be dying of consumption, at his home in Lawrenceville, from the effects of being hit with a baseball a year ago last spring.

After playing here with local clubs, Mr. Burns went to Utica, N. Y., to try his hand as a professional. His career was short. A ball struck him on the side, crushing in one of his ribs, and injuring one lung so seriously that consumption resulted.

The case is particularly interesting, inasmuch as it is said to clash with the germ theory of consumption, as demonstrated by advanced physicians.

Chose His Own Pall Bearers.

Fireman Charles Clark, of Engine Company No. 8, after suffering intensely, and fasting for nearly a week, life hanging but by a thread, at last received a still alarm Saturday at 11:30 P. M., and the last spark of life was extinguished. He chose four of his own pall bearers, and asked the chief to choose the other two. Funeral Monday at 2 o'clock P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS, LIMITED.

Incidents of a Day in Two Cities Condensed for Ready Reading.

THERE were no services at the jail yesterday.

MR. JOHN R. MCGINLEY, Secretary of the Philadelphia Company, went to New York last night.

JAMES MASSEY was arrested last night and locked up in the Eleventh ward station house on a charge of larceny.

THE shoe store of Evans & Bro., 616 Preble avenue, Allegheny, was entered by a thief yesterday afternoon who stole five pairs of shoes.

AN AMENDMENT meeting was held in the Moorhead building last night, under the auspices of Golden Circle Division, Sons of Temperance.

THE members of the Americus Club who did not go to Washington will meet to-morrow evening to arrange for a reception of the absent members on their return.

FRANK and James McDermitt were arrested yesterday for drawing a revolver and throwing stones through the window of "The Three White Mice," a saloon on Penn avenue, because they were refused beer.

Two brothers who attracted an immense crowd of spectators by a fight alleged to have been waged for the love of only one girl, in the vicinity of Forty-eighth street last night, kept at it so long that they finally ceased from sheer exhaustion. There were no arrests.

THE CATHOLIC IDEA

As to the Antagonism Between Public and Parochial Schools

IS EXPLAINED BY BISHOP KANE

At the Dedication of Lawrenceville's New $43,000 Institution.

OPPOSING POSITION OF REV. DR. FULTON

The parochial school connected with St. Augustine's Catholic Church, in Lawrenceville, was dedicated with appropriate services yesterday by Bishop Kane, of Wheeling, assisted by Bishop Phelan, of this city, and a large number of the prominent clergy of the diocese.

The ceremonies began at 10 o'clock in the morning, when pontifical high mass was celebrated in the church. Bishop Kane was the celebrant, and Father Strab, of the Holy Ghost College, assistant priest. The assistant deacons were Fathers Leander, O. S. P., and Anthony, O. M. Cap.; deacon of the mass, Father Suhr, pastor of SS. Peter and Paul's Church; sub-deacon, Father Goebie, of the West End; masters of ceremonies, Fathers Chrystume and Gregory. Bishop Phelan, dressed in his episcopal robes, assisted, with Fathers Gregory, O. M. Cap., Fidelias and Irenaeus.

Father Francis, of St. Augustine's Church, preached the sermon. He spoke of the necessity of parochial schools in this country, and contrasted them with the public schools.

DEEMED AN IMPOSSIBILITY.

He said a Catholic child could not be educated properly in a public school, and an education without religious training was almost valueless in the sight of God. He advised his auditors to send their children to the new school, where they would not only receive a worldly education, but be taught their religion as well.

Mrs. Edward Frauenheim, one of the most zealous members of the parish, entertained the priests at dinner in the schoolhouse, and, at 3 o'clock, pontifical vespers were said in the church. As at the morning service, Bishop Kane was the celebrant, and he was assisted as follows: Assistant priest, Very Rev. Father Wall, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral; deacon, Very Rev. Father Werner; assistant deasons, Father Tobin, pastor of St. Mary's Church, and Father Lambing, of Wilkinsburg, the historian of the diocese; sub-deacon, Father Schwab, of the Holy Ghost order; masters of ceremonies, Fathers Gregory and Chrystume. After vespers a solemn procession of the clergy marched to the schoolhouse, where the blessing of the building was pronounced by Bishop Phelan. The sermon was delivered by Bishop Kane, and among other things he said:

"It is quite fitting, my dear brethren, that I should address you from the holy sanctuary of the church on the objects of the school building about to be so solemnly blessed. I would like to explain to you why this ceremony of religion is performed on an occasion like the completion of a building erected for educational purposes.

DEVOTION AND EMULATION.

"For in this building, erected by your generosity, a monument to your liberality and your devotion to the holy cause of education for years to come, you show your devotion to the principles of the Holy Catholic Church. Your devoted attachment should be handed down to your children, and by them to their children, to be loved and praised.

"Religion and science must go hand in hand. The inculcation of religious ideas is as much a necessity as are the principles of natural science. Why does our Holy Church think that this is right? You learn it on the first page of your Catechism. Your ancestors for generations have heard the first truths that we were put in this world by God for one only purpose, the sanctification and mortification of our eternal souls. This is the grand and noble destiny of every man in this world, and the Christian cannot lose sight of it.

"There are other ideas different from those held by our Holy Church. I do not say that the principles of our church on education are indorsed by the whole people. There are voices outside our church that have raised their hands against it. They say the system of education is not right, and we have professors in some of our most noted churches entering a protest against the divorce of religion and education.

"It is folly in this age to speak of morality, unless morality is based on religion. There is and has been, a morality that is nothing more or less than a pagan morality. In the minds of our children should be a morality that is taught by our Lord Jesus Christ. So positive is the Catholic Church, not only in this country, but all over the world, in the matter of inculcating into the minds of our children the teachings of Christ, that a great many of our non-Catholic people say that the Catholic Church is opposed to education, or opposed to a free school or public school system.

THE CATHOLIC IDEA.

"I will give you my opinion, the same as I gave it to men of common sense and a knowledge of the world. I do not claim that it has the indorsement of the church. It is that the State ought indeed to give its help and assistance toward the education of those children whose parents or guardians have not the means in their power to give it to them. The education of these children is absolutely necessary, in order to make good citizens, and, through good citizens, make a good country. When parents have the ability and means of their own, it is compulsory upon them to educate their children, just as much as it is to clothe and feed them, and the State has no business to interfere.

"If you have in your immediate neighborhood a dozen hard-working men who make their living for themselves and their wives, and others depending upon them, the State comes to them and says to one of them that man must contribute toward the expense of maintaining the public school system. While he has no children going to the school, the tax collector says he must pay for the education of the rich man's children, whose father is drawing thousands of dollars yearly, and who could afford to educate them himself. In my humble opinion, this is all wrong. The poor man has no more duty to pay for the education of this man's child than he has to pay for the child's food and clothing. We are living in a democratic form of government, and the majority must rule. We must acquiesce in a spirit of duty, and I think the Catholics do so. The people who think that a Catholic school is something modern have not read history. At the general council of the Church in Aix-la-Chapelle, in 789, they made it obligatory on the pastors of souls to provide schools, so that all the children might be educated, and the parochial school is an institution for the education of the children of the poor.

FREE IRELAND AS EDUCATOR.

"Look at Ireland when it was free. It was called the center of learning in Europe. People sent their children from all parts of the world to be taught by Irish professors, who in time went out and occupied all the higher chairs of educational universities. In our own country there's not a town large enough to support a parish that hasn't got its parochial school. Have not the bishops said time and again that the school is more important than the Church unless it grows up side by side with it?

"We are obliged to have parochial schools, because the other free institutions have not given us an opportunity to send our children to them with safe consciences. Why, it is almost criminal to agitate the public school system and point out its defects."

The speaker closed by saying that the church must build its own schools and provide its own teachers, who, by example and precept, would inculcate in the minds and hearts of the children the holy spirit of religion. He gave statistics furnished by Bishop Phelan, who made a report of an investigation at the Riverside Penitentiary. He found in two years not one of the inmates had been educated in a parochial school. Some of them had been educated in private schools, and over 90 per cent of the whole number had received their instructions in the public schools.

THE EDIFICE DESCRIBED.

The new St. Augustine school building stands across the street from the side of the church, just above Butler street. It was built almost entirely of brick and stone, and is one the finest school building in the State. The corner stone was laid the first Sunday in July last, and the cost of the structure has been nearly $43,000. It is three stories in height and contains 12 rooms, four on each story. The rooms are 24x30 feet and are fitted up with the best hard wood furniture.

The entrance is gained by ascending half a dozen steps. The vestibule or hall is 12 feet wide and two 6-foot stairways, one on each side, lead to the second floor. Each room has cloakrooms and washstands with a separate retiring room for teachers. A double fire escape crossing itself in the form of an X connects with each room on both sides of the building. In the basement will be a bowling alley and other rooms for the use of the St. Augustine societies. The building will be heated entirely by steam from a double boiler in the cellar.

The following-named gentlemen compose the building committee and it is due to their efforts that the magnificent structure was erected: A. Frauenheim, L. Kreckler, F. Koerner, A. Schills and W. A. Heyl.

AN INTERESTING OPPOSITE.

Why Young People Should be Educated in the Public Schools.

Rev. J. M. Fulton, pastor of the First U. P. Church in Allegheny, preached a very interesting sermon yesterday evening. It was the second in the series of "Education and Educators," and the special phase of his subject was: "Why all should be educated in our public schools."

He said that the public schools were superior to the private or parochial schools, which had an un-American tendency. "In the parochial schools," he said, "they take from rather than give to. I have no sympathy for a man that has no creed or sympathy for any religion. A sectarian education, though, gives pupils an education that unfits them for good citizenship and is un-American. Their system of education is not as good as that of the public schools."

He criticized the methods employed in the parochial schools and commended those in the public schools.

TROUBLOUS TIMES AT CENTRAL.

The Little Serio Comic Entitled, "Justice Gripp and the Sinners, or Can You Pay Your Fine?"—Dislocated Verses.

"Because ye have transgressed the laws"—Is. 24-5—solemnly announced the Court at the Sabbath morning hearings, and Bob rolled his eyes toward the ceiling and murmured, "Yeth, becauth."

William O'Donnell made his entry on the run. He has been running ever since Saturday night, and it happened this way: There was an enjoyable social affair at the incline plane, and William tried to spoil the hilarity of the occasion with a fight. He was dragged outside, and dramatically challenged the officer to a ten-round scrap, "Markis o' Gooseberry" rules to govern, on the river bank. The plucky copper accepted the invitation, and some say little Willie cannot live—30 days or a big fine.

Dan McGinley threw a bottle at Ed Carran. It was empty and Mc paid his fine and Curran pleaded guilty to having the bottle thrown at him and will pay his fine by 11 to-day, if possible.

Newton Palmer and Sam Dougherty were trying to find out who wasn't the best man when an officer called "Time!" They had both been there before many a time, and the former got 30, and the latter 60 days.

Mike Carr was rushing down Webster avenue like a whirlwind. His hat was blown off, and blood was pouring down his face. When asked where he was strolling, he seemed hurt, and said "nowhere!" The copper thought this was a funny name for Central. He will be investigated, as his deposit of $3,000 was forfeited, for somegood reason.

Elizabeth Antoinette Smith—no home, no friends, no money, and a jag on! The girl with the queenly name was retired from active service in that line for 30 days.

A man with a club—G. Miller—was prancing around Water street, trying to smash in the whole front of a house. He told a story of the sea, and joined the minority committee.

"Sacrilege; 90 days to the workhouse!" thundered Gripp when James Black peeped apprehensively over the railing. Jimmy had sneaked into the Cathedral, and sneaked out again, taking with him all the handsome beads, ornaments, etc., he could find. He tried to make a bluff, but the Justice looked a hole through him.

John Anderson, my Jo John, but you did have the gall!
You owned full half the world, John; but you
seemed to want it all;
And then your fearful language, John, the
Court it did amaze;
You must make the oval barrel, John, for the
next 30 days.

Jack had gone into 107 Grant street, and found a man sleeping in a chair. Jack asked him what he was doing there, and ordered him out. The man almost fainted at his nerve, but had Jack arrested, and Jack has learned, alas! too late, that the man owned the house.

Jo Doyle tried to crawl on a train bound for Washington. He said he had an engagement with Baby McKee to open the inaugural ball.

His voice was full of loyalty,
His eyes were full of tears;
His pockets full of nothingness;
His breath was full of beers.

His Honor considered the object, not the result: the intention, not the man; and if Jo can board a Pullman, he may yet see the parade on Pennsylvania avenue.

TIPPED THE CONDUCTOR.

An Actor Knocks Down a Man and Apologizes by Telegraph.

Mary Anderson, with a special train of two baggage cars, one sleeper and one coach, passed through the Union station yesterday morning, on her way to Washington from Louisville, where she played Saturday night. She had 44 people with her, and while at the station she did not alight from the sleeper.

Her company did alight, however, and, in the very few minutes they were there, one of them managed to put crape on the left eye of a Pullman car conductor. The latter had had some words with the theatrical man, and, as per his custom with the Pullman employes, the actor "tipped" the conductor. It was not the usual 25-cent tip; but it counted just the same.

The conductor went over, and as the special was pulling out the actor boarded it. He afterward telegraphed an apology from East Liberty.

DISCOURAGED BY BURGLARS.

A Butler Street Merchant Robbed Twice in Three Months.

Mr. William Barton, the furnishing goods merchant on Butler street, near Thirty-ninth, was yesterday so discouraged at his lack of luck that he expressed himself as tempted to quit business on account of the two burglaries at his store, which have nearly cleaned his stock out.

Last Friday night the burglars gained an entrance through the back door and took a large number of handkerchiefs, caps, hats, etc., and no trace of the perpetrators has been found. The store