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PITTSBURG, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889.

NOT A SERIOUS DILEMMA.

If the excited talk that follows elections counted for much, the Republican leaders might have double cause for unhappiness since the returns came in Tuesday night. First the Prohibitionists—or at least those of them who have been harshly expressing their sentiments—blame Senator Quay and his friends for not helping them out. They talk of being deserted, and point ominously to the Novembers of the future. On the other hand the liquor interests, though now jubilant over the result, cannot have quite forgotten that the Senator and Governor helped to precipitate the battle upon them.

But Senator Quay is long-headed enough to attach no more importance to these things than they warrant. He will probably inquire whether the Prohibitionists expected him to dragoon the whole Republican party on to voting for their "ism," or to accomplish that end by intrigue? It will not become the supporters of prohibition to declare that they harbored such illegitimate anticipations. As for the liquor interests, if they will not be satisfied with the astounding majority of the Antis, the Senator still has so much influence with the Legislature that they will scarce care to antagonize him.

The Beaver statesman has been too often through situations that boded real difficulty to take much trouble from this one, in which the threatenened perils are but the fleeting illusions of hot temper.

WHAT WOULD BE UNPRECEDENTED.

The Attorney General of New York has advised the committee on that Assembly ceiling that there is not sufficient evidence to warrant proceedings against the contractor and superintendent of the ceiling for conspiracy and fraud. The evidence that the specifications were altered, that bogus materials were substituted, that fraudulent bills were certified and the books altered and falsified, together with the flight of the contractor, all these, in the opinion of the Attorney General of New York, afford no evidence of conspiracy or fraud. Perhaps that opinion is justified in view of the indications that these are regular features of all contracts for State or municipal work under the present political regime of the Empire State. This being the regular thing according to all public precedent, of course the Attorney General would be very loath to break over the established rules and proceed against them. Possibly if the work had been done without such jobbery the Attorney General would have been quite ready to act against the contractor as doing the work in an altogether unprecedented and irregular manner.

TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

In response to a housewifely correspondent who inquires why she has to pay about one-third more for the price of sugar than she formerly did, the Charleston *News and Courier* states that it is "because the laws of the United States give the sugar refiners the power to make the prices of their products what they please within certain limits" and refers to the fact as an example of "the sweets of protection."

This statement of the case is hardly accurate and even less fair. Supposing, as is clearly the case, the allusion of our Southern cotemporary to refer to the revenue laws exclusively, it would have been no more than honest to recall the fact that under these same laws, the cheap prices of sugar prevailing before the trust regime were established. If the entire body of law is referred to, it would have been more truthful to state that the laws of the United States, as set forth in Judge Barrett's ruling, do not permit any class to form combinations to raise prices above the level that would be fixed by domestic competition, and that the advance in prices of sugar is the result of an illegal combination which the courts have defined as conspiracy.

Finally as there is a decidedly political bent to the *News and Courier's* statement of the case would it not have been honest for it to have stated the fact that in the tariff struggle in Congress the Republicans urged and the Democrats opposed a fifty per cent reduction in the duties of sugar?

ENFORCEMENT BY NULLIFICATION.

The news of the disruption of the Inter-State Railway Association, which was organized by the Northwestern railroads, for the professed purpose of enforcing the Inter-State Commerce law, a few months ago, naturally arouses a good deal of comment in the railway world. Its especial feature is a not particularly new demonstration of the fact that all these devices to prevent fair and free competition are sure to be broken down unless the railroads can realize their ideal of laws passed, in Mr. Fink's words, to "force the railroads to form associations" and to abide by them. This lesson has been repeated in the history of every pool which the railroad has formed so far, and the failure of this combination is only a repetition of the old lesson. The fact that Mr. Aldace F. Walker, who was induced to leave the Inter-State Commerce Commission by a salary of $25,000 a year, guaranteed for three years, is now left without anything to do, is another feature of the dissolution about which the public has little interest. Whether Mr. Walker will get his exceedingly fat salary or not for the two years and a half which the burst association had yet to run, is a matter which can safely be left to be settled between Mr. Walker and the quarreling railroads.

But there is a feature of the combination which is exposed by its dissolution, and with which the public has a good deal to do. The association was professedly one to "enforce the Inter-State Commerce law," and the selection of Mr. Walker as its Chairman was intended as a guarantee upon its face that the law was to be respected and carried out by this combination. This law forbade "any contract, agreement or combination for the pooling of traffic" or "the division of the aggregate or net proceeds of the earnings or any portion thereof." Yet the official statement of the steps taken to preserve the existence of the combination show that the agreement directly contemplated steps "to secure to each company its true share of the competitive traffic;" and that the Executive Board, headed by Mr. Walker, made a decision that one of the railroads in the combination should limit itself to two train loads per week of live stock traffic from Kansas City to Chicago, and that it must divert the rest of that traffic to the Chicago and Alton Railroad.

In other words this agreement, which was to enforce the inter-State commerce law has taken steps to violate it, and the recent Commissioner, who left his public position, was induced by his salary of $25,000 a year to approve such acts in violations of the law. Agreements of that sort generally, as is shown by this case, may be relied upon to enforce only such portions of the law as are grateful to the railroads; and it seems to be consistent with some ideas of official integrity to permit the nullification of such portions of the law as the official does not indorse.

This example ought to be sufficient to show that loud professions by railroad combinations, of an intention to assume the functions of government in enforcing the law will generally conceal the methods of nullifying its spirit, if not of violating its letter.

A COMMUNITY OF INTERESTS.

The extension of the membership of the Amalgamated Association by enlarging the representation of labor in its ranks looks like a wise work. The nearer the association gets to including in its councils the full community of interests of iron and steel workers, the better should be the result in several important particulars. Chief of these is that the liability to stoppages of work, or lockouts or strikes will be lessened.

It is only an enlargement of the proposition to recognize the further fact that the more the manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association consider their mutual as as well as their several interests, the greater the benefit to the locality. Whatever helps to confirm Pittsburg as the central and commanding site of the iron and steel industries of the country, is sure to be of benefit to all concerned in Pittsburg industries, whether belonging to the ranks of labor or of capital.

IS IT TRUE NOW?

In reference to the danger of the establishment of plutocratic influence in this country a western paper declares that it is more imaginary than real, and quotes the familiar saying that there are in America "but three generations between shirtsleeves and shirtsleeves." When the influences prevail that make that saying true, it is one of the greatest safeguards against Democracy in property as well as in politics; but it is worth while to inquire whether it is true at present or not. The Vanderbilt fortune is in its third generation and shows no signs of dissipating, and the Astor fortune is in its fourth. These examples might be repeated on a smaller scale, but they are sufficient to indicate the possibilities of the corporate system for perpetuating great fortunes, and in that respect repeating the evils of the landed system in the Old World. We cannot guard against such dangers by relying upon an old proverb, without maintaining the conditions that make the proverb true.

THE COWS ON TOP.

At present the cows are on top in Fort Dodge, Ia. The march of civilization in Fort Dodge is impeded by an impenetrable cordon of cows. The aldermen of the city have entered into abiding alliance with the gentle creatures, who sometimes figure with their brethren in THE DISPATCH'S market page as meat on the hoof. According to the compact the cows may explore the streets and the lawns of the Fort Dodgers at their own sweet will. In vain do the citizens point to their ruined gardens, from which the geranium and the rose as well as the mere leaves of grass are daily disappearing.

The constitutional right of the cows to the freedom of the streets, their friends, the aldermen, are determined to defend to the last ditch. The cow is naturally democratic in her tastes. She knows nothing that is green or herbiferous that is too good for her. Grass is good enough for her as a rule, but she can stave off the pangs of hunger with a century plant, and chew the cud as complacently after a meal of ferns as when her interior department is filled with clover.

All we hope is that the news of the cows' victory in Fort Dodge will not come to the ears of the cows in this neighborhood. There is enough the matter with the milk trade—in spite of the plentiful supply of water—without a strike of the cows for the privilege of access to our streets and gardens.

A LITERAL QUARREL.

Whenever the noise of a dispute about some scientific question fills the land it is safe to say that Chicago or St. Louis, or both, have a hand in it. There is a regular tinpan fight on just now between the editors of the Chicago *Tribune* and the St. Louis *Republic* as to the pronunciation of the letter "r." Mr. Medill, of the *Tribune*, maintains that the "r" should be trilled, while the mighty genius who keeps down the lid of the St. Louis journal insists that the trill is improper. According to the St. Louis authorities, for Prof. Allen, of the Missouri University, has gallantly come to the rescue of the editor, the letter "r" should be pronounced in such a way, for example, as to render the final sound in *sofa* and *father* the same. Prof. Allen quotes several English verbalists and writers on phonetics to support his view, and the editor of the *Republic* gleefully asserts that the *Republic's* poem,

O Dana
Be saner!

stands as a model of rhyme.

The trouble about questions of this sort is that the people of every locality in English-speaking countries imagine and insist that the only simon-pure, orthodox and absolutely correct English is spoken by them. And they can all prove that they are right. Doubtless it is true that all dudes, darkies, Southerners and many Yankees do not trill the "r," and the English they speak sounds sweet and pure in their ears. There are also millions of people who do trill the "r," not only in Chicago, but all over the globe. The rolling of the "r" seems good to them. Singers of English everywhere would be horrified if asked to abandon the fine rippling sound of the terminal "r" well rolled. In operatic love-making, rolling his "r's" is almost as potential from the tenor's views as rolling his eyes.

COLONEL ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD declares that the catastrophe at Johnstown was caused by divine wrath, and that the victims were punished for their evil deeds; but having expressed that opinion he goes to work with liberal contributions and practical aid for the relief of these sinners from the punishment, which he asserts to have been ordained by Divine power. We are glad to observe that the good editor's practice is better than his theology.

THE fate which pursues a good man struggling with adversity, is indicated by the sad experience of DeVoe who was moved by the Johnstown disaster to predict a cyclone for last Monday and is again the sport of the adverse elements.

THE discovery of a "Sugar Trust" in New York, by which a shipping clerk, a truckman and a retail dealer succeeded in robbing a big firm of some thousands of dollars worth of sugar, was followed by the arrest of the members of the combination. It seems to be a well established principle of law in New York that robberies in the sugar business which are counted in less sums than the millions are wholly and criminally illegal.

CHICAGO has discovered that railroad rates are discriminating against her commerce and that Anson is away down in the batting average. Consequently Chicago is entertaining doubts as to whether life is worth living.

MR. BLAINE'S Pan-American Congress, which is to meet in Washington a few months hence, is a revival of the credible effort which he made in the State Department eight years ago. Let us hope that the revival of the good features of Mr. Blaine's policy in 1881, will not be accompanied by any of the less desirable features, not wholly free from the unpleasant aroma of guano.

A MEMBER of the Pennsylvania Legislature may be exempt from arrest while returning from the session of the Legislature; but the people of the State will vote by a large majority that he ought to pay his board bill.

It is a long lane that has no turning. A baseball umpire in Tennessee after being fairly worn out with the usual assaults upon his decisions, at last resorted to his artillery and shot a man who disputed his judgment. This indicates that the umpire will have an inning now, and is no longer disposed to be whitewashed.

DURING the fortieth—or thereabouts, day of rain, yesterday, the people of Pittsburg would have voted unanimously on the dry side, but not in favor of cold water.

THE baseball record, so far as made up this week, indicates that if the Chicago champions would go around the world once more, and lose themselves in the wilds of Australia, the Pittsburg team might be able to beat them in the contest for fourth place from the bottom.

WITH the election returns putting the anti-amendment majority up in the vicinity of 150,000 it looks as if prohibition were prohibited.

THE report that Sir Julian Pauncefote, the new British Minister, "devours our humor eagerly" is calculated to create fears for our English friend's health. It is well known that an excessive diet of chestnuts is liable to have a very demoralizing effect upon the digestion.

THAT new suffrage amendment seems to have been forgotten and very much left behind in the struggle between cold water and whisky.

WITHOUT offensive partisanship, might not Governor Foraker and the other champions of the soldiers indulge in a protest against the removal of a soldier's widow from a postoffice in Indiana in order to make room for a Republican politician?

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. GLADSTONE has had his portrait painted 85 times.

AN amateur photographer recently got a snap shot at Baby McKee at Cape May.

SITTING BULL, the Sioux, is slowly recovering from the pneumonia. Once in a while the Indian question takes on a very hopeless aspect.

A HANDSOME statue of ex-President McCosh, of Princeton, has been unveiled at that place. Mr. St. Gaudens is the sculptor, and the class of '79 contributes the statue as a memorial of its decennial reunion.

OTHNIEL GAGER, who died at Norwich, Conn., Saturday, at the age of 98, was annually elected Clerk of that town from 1839 to 1888. This must make some of the professional office holders in Washington feel ashamed of themselves.

THE new Duchess of Portland is said to look very young, though she is so tall. Her coloring is perfect, though not to be sketched with pen and ink, comprising, as it does, dark brown hair with an auburn gleam where it catches the light, violet blue eyes with large pupils, and a complexion of milk and roses. A London writer says: "Is it not sweet and nice of her to let a country dressmaker make her wedding gown because she had promised her, long ago, that she should? Perhaps neither of them dreamed then that it would be the bridal dress of a Duchess."

IN accordance with custom, the *Court Journal* of London, which announced the completion of Queen Victoria's 70th year, gave the ages of her royal cotemporaries as follows: King of the Netherlands, 72; King of Denmark, 71; King of Wurtemburg, 66; Emperor of Brazil, 63; King of Saxony, 61; King of Sweden and Norway, 60; Emperor of Austria, 58; King of the Belgians, 54; King of Portugal, 50; King of Roumania, 50; Sultan of Turkey, 46; King of Italy, 45; Emperor of Russia, 44; King of the Hellenes, 43; King of Bavaria, 41; King of Siam, 35; German Emperor, 30; Emperor of China, 17; King of Servia, 12, and the King of Spain, 3.

IT will be a disappointment to the Canisbay, England, crofters should the attempt to dispute the will of the late Earl of Caithness prove successful. According to a clause in it, £250,000 was to be divided among them, and, considering that the district is not large, this would mean a very respectable sum to each individual. What would make the bequest all the more acceptable is their extreme poverty, for though they get the name of being, as a community, above the average in regard to thrift and industry, there is extremely little to be made out of their moory, heathery farms, or from the wild sea out of which they try to supplement their livelihood. The late Earl was on extremely friendly terms with his tenants, and there is hardly another district in Great Britain where the relations between castle and cottage were friendlier than in his time. To hear the tenants speak about them is like a dream of old times.

FOUND IN A BOTTLE.

A Message From the Dead Found Floating in the River.

Special Telegram to The Dispatch.

WELLSVILLE, O., June 19.—A corked bottle containing the following note was taken from the river here to-day:

I see the flood coming. It is about 50 feet away. Cannot escape. Door locked. Cannot find key. Goodby. J. MALONEY.
JOHNSTOWN, PA., May 31, 1889.

The penmanship is very good, but evidently written in great haste.

A Chance for American Enterprise.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

The leaning tower of Pisa is to be sold. Some enterprising American ought to buy it and straighten it up.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

A Gorgeous Hotel in London—Why Fair Weather is to be Feared—Wets and Drys—Strawberries Without Sunshine.

THE Hotel Metropole, in London, at which Mr. Carnegie entertained Mr. Gladstone, Minister Lincoln and other distinguished people on Tuesday evening, is one of the newest as it is one of the finest of the big hotels built in the last few years in the English metropolis. A good many Americans stop there, and I have heard many stories of its magnificence and expensiveness. From personal observation I should say that the proprietors of the Hotel Metropole prefer to cater to millionaires or at least rich men only.

One evening last summer I remember calling at the Hotel Metropole, which is situated splendidly on Northumberland avenue, close to Trafalgar square on the one side and the Thames embankment on the other. A gorgeous lackey opened the swinging doors for me, and I passed immediately into what answers to the rotunda of our hotels, but sitting around which, to my great surprise, a number of ladies in regulation low-cut dinner dresses were seated, and comparatively few men, all of whom wore spike-tail coats and single-barreled eye glasses—with continuations in keeping, of course.

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I INQUIRED of another superb being in plush shorts and white stockings, upon whose coat was enough gold lace for three field marshals, where the office might be. He raised a finely padded arm and rather spectrally pointed to a side room on the left. I followed the direction and almost collided with a handsome young man in full evening regalia. He asked me very politely what I wanted. I was tolerably well scared by that time, and I felt like saying "Nothing" prior to a swift retreat, but the aspect of my opponent was so reassuring that I confided to him that I wished to see a Pittsburger whom I supposed to be stopping there. The books which in some sort answered to the hotel register in an American hotel were examined, but the man I sought was not found there.

From the Hotel Metropole I carried away the impression that it was a comfortable place to stay, if one could stand a good deal of flummery and flunkeyism with the board and lodging.

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THE ANSWER IS NO.

No thunder storms can scare us now;
When skies grow dark we smile and say
"It rains again; I wonder how
Many cloudbursts came to-day."
But can there be a mortal brain
To stand a whole day without rain?

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"THE State is certain to go wet," said the hustling high license anti-Prohibitionist, as he walked away from the polls on Tuesday, "and it is equally dead sure that I shall be dry tomorrow morning when I get up."

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TOO MUCH.

"Oh give us water," was their cry,
"This State with prohibition crown!"
The waters came, alas! too high!
Too much to drink, enough to drown.

***

"DID you vote yesterday?" asked Soberly.
"Yes—voted dry," replied Swigger.
"You never voted for prohibition, a steady drinker like you," said Soberly, with severity.
"I didn't say I voted for prohibition. I voted dry because the saloons were all closed on Tuesday."

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FOR IT'S VERY SOUR THIS YEAR.

Touch not the berry ripe and red
Between the shining leaves,
For verily it must be said
The strawberry deceives.

From shame it hangs its blushing head,
And he who eats it grieves,
As one might after having read
A novel by Miss Rives. H. J.

MATTERS METROPOLITAN.

Cong Saw Captured.

[NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIALS.]

NEW YORK, June 19.—Mrs. Eva Zengler, of Chicago, who arrived here en route to Europe a few days ago, accused Wah Lee and Cong Saw, laundrymen, in a police court this morning of stealing her $500 cluster diamond pin. Before leaving Chicago Mrs. Zengler sewed the pin up in a little muslin pocket on the shoulder of her undervest. To-day she sent the vest in her wash to Cong Saw's laundry. A little while after the wash was gone she remembered that she had not removed the pin. She hurried off to the laundry and found the undervest and the little muslin pocket, but no pin. Then she called on the police and had Cong Saw and his assistant, Wah Lee, arrested. They denied everything. They will be examined to-morrow.

Tom Nast's New Job.

Thomas Nast will hereafter make pictures for *Time*, a humorous weekly. He will not devote himself exclusively, as formerly, to political subjects, but will illustrate topics of general interest.

Going Where 'Tis Cool.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt and Mrs. Platt started for Alaska this evening. In Detroit they will be joined by General and Mrs. Alger, General Alger's eldest son, his two unmarried daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Thurston. Almost up to the hour of his departure, Mr. Platt was busy talking politics with the big Republicans of New York. He had long consultations with Senator Hiscock, Collector Erhardt, Fremont Cole and General Knapp. Democrats here think that Mr. Platt's Alaskan trip is the opening gun of General Alger's canvass for the Republican Presidental nomination in 1892.

Threw His Mother-in-Law Out.

Martin McNulty, of Hoboken, went home drunk last night and tried to beat his wife and baby. His mother-in-law snatched the child from him. He felled her to the floor with his fist and kicked her in the back. Then he threw her out of a third-story window. Twenty minutes later a neighbor found her unconscious on the pavement with a broken shoulder, a fractured arm and a dislocated jaw. She will probably not recover. McNulty is in jail pending the result of her injuries.

Trying to Classify Worsted.

The Executive Committee of the Woolen Goods Association met in secret session in its room here this morning to discuss the question of classifying worsted with woolen goods.

The Beecher Statue Fund Growing.

The members of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, are collecting $3,000 with which to buy T. C. Conant's life size portrait of Henry Ward Beecher. The fund for the erection of a statue of Mr. Beecher in Prospect Park has been increased during the last month to about $31,000. The cost of the statue will be $35,000.

Stole From His Father-in-Law.

Edward B. Cox was arrested to-day for embezzling over $4,000 of the money of his employers, Stevenson, Wood & Co., of Brooklyn. James Stevenson, senior partner in the firm, is Cox's father-in-law, and took him into the establishment as bookkeeper four years ago. Almost immediately Cox began to steal amounts ranging from 75 cents to $100. About three weeks ago he went to Niagara on a lark, taking several of his companions with him. During his absence the firm discovered their cash account was short and began to overhaul Cox's accounts. They found a number of discrepancies and immediately employed an expert accountant to investigate matters. When Cox returned from Niagara he was arrested. Cox was a candidate for the Legislature last fall.

IT HAS BEEN DETERMINED.

The Exposition Must Open on Date, Without Regard to Weather.

The Exposition project has emerged from the cloud of the Johnstown disaster, and Mr. Bindley states that the show will open at 8 P. M., September 4. The projectors have so decided, provided, of course, that nothing unexpected supervenes. The money hasn't been raised, but it has been decided that it will be some way or other. They say the flood merely deterred but did not stop work.

Manager Johnson states that applications on file for space are sufficient on which to base predictions of success, and these spaces will be assigned within a short time and some who have neglected to apply will probably find they have slumed away their day of grace. Of course there is no question that the manufacturing exhibit will be superb, and the art exhibition promises to be unusually interesting and enough musical organizations have specified their willingness to take part to insure success in that particular.

Complaint is made that neither steam nor street railways have come to the fore and they were expected to sell $100,000 worth of interest in the project, at the very least.

A TEMPERANCE VICTORY.

The Result of Tuesday's Election So Considered by Several Philadelphia Papers—Editorials From the Leading Evening Journals of That City—The Herald Belabors Quay and His Party.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.—The evening papers devote considerable space to editorial opinions on the result of yesterday's election, especially the *Bulletin* and the *Telegraph*. The former, in the course of its remarks, says: It is more than possible that the saloon interest will regard this defeat of prohibition as peculiarly a triumph of their own, and that they will be emboldened in advancing against the salutary reforms which have been introduced through the medium of the Brooks law. There are many of these people who are now looking forward to the beginning of a popular reaction as a result of the verdict against prohibition, and who predict that it will not end until that wise and wholesome law has been either repealed or modified. Nor is it by any means improbable that the course of the Prohibitionists, in swinging the pendulum to the extreme on one side, may have a tendency to give it an impetus in the opposite direction. In view of this danger—and it will be more perceptible later on than it is now—the friends of high license cannot too soon make clear their purpose of taking no step backward. They need to serve notice, in plain terms, on these enemies of the law who assume that the majority against prohibition is warrant enough for a general movement to the front of the liquor interest, that no such proceeding will be tolerated. And it is right here that the Prohibitionists themselves, who must admit that high license even at the worst is better than no remedy, should show their good sense by turning in with the supporters of the existing laws and making the best of the situation. There will be no room and no excuse for any display on their part of resentment or sulkiness. They have been defeated openly and fairly and after they had every possible opportunity for ascertaining the extent of their strength with the people. It is therefore their duty to abide the will of the majority. Prohibition in Pennsylvania is henceforth a dead issue.

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In the Interests of Reform.

The *Telegraph* says: There is one argument that these people are always putting forth as an apology for their extreme views, and this is the abolition of slavery. But apart from the fact that there is no sort of analogy between the holding of slaves and the use of intoxicants it is very necessary to bear in mind how and by whom the abolition of slavery was brought about. The people who declared that the constitutional sanction of slavery was a covenant with hell had about as much to do with abolition as the fabled man in the moon, unless, indeed, their naggings of the Southern slaveholders may be said to have galled them into rebellion. However, we don't care to argue this point. The prohibition proposition is defeated, and so well defeated that there is no room whatever for doubt as to how public opinion in Pennsylvania stands with regard to it. This defeat means that hereafter in this State the subject of temperance will be discussed from a different standpoint than hitherto, and that the same force of public opinion which secured the enactment of the license law will be exerted through the Legislature, and in all other proper and reasonable ways, for the promotion of the true temperance cause. The defeat of the proposed amendment is in no sense a defeat or setback of a most important reform movement, but it will rather promote it by aiding to bring into active sympathy with it a considerable number of citizens who have hitherto stood aloof, because they could not bring themselves to regard temperance and total abstinence as synonymous terms.

* * * *

Not a Rum Victory.

The *Item* says: Don't assume that the result on prohibition is a "rum victory." It is a victory achieved by the conservative temperance element of the State, who believe that prohibition does not prohibit.

The *News* says: As a decided preponderance of sentiment favored the enactment of the high license law, it is safe to say that yesterday's outcome does not mean that the people are not in favor of temperance and severe restrictions upon the sale of liquor, for they are. The State does not want prohibition, but it does want sobriety, and the liquor interests should bear this in mind and refrain from destroying themselves by attempting to modify the high license law.

* * * *

Satisfied With High License.

The *Star* says: The splendid working of the high license law was doubless one of the principal causes of defeat. The friends of temperance must not regard yesterday's result as a blow dealt at cold water principles or a victory for rum, but simply a broad expression of public opinion that prohibition was not the right way to treat so great an evil as intemperance. It must not be accepted as a fact that all, or even any considerable portion, of the adverse votes were cast by men who love rum or favor its use, but that thousands upon thousands of the most thoughtful and conscientious men in the State voted as they did under the confident belief that to have done otherwise would have led to results far more disastrous than those which some of the more ardent friends of prohibition insist will follow the defeat of their pet project.

* * * *

A Democratic View.

The *Herald* says: What answer has Matthew Stanley Quay to make now to the Prohibitionists at whose request his Legislature submitted the amendment? The Republican party adopted the amendment as its own special offspring (as it in reality was), yet with the great majority of 79,000 in the State, that party could not or would not carry out its contract and make law of the measure. To evade the responsibility for this grossly dishonest juggle is simply impossible. It is perfectly safe to say that the Prohibitionists will accept no excuse, nor should they. In all this fight the position of the Democracy has been perfectly consistent. The traditional policy of that party has been one of opposition to sumptuary laws, in the present campaign it simply kept hands off. The sole official action taken was by the Democratic members of the State Senate, who, in April last, formally protested against the star chamber method of the G. O. P. in the Legislature, in dealing with the amendment, as a caucus and partisan measure. In the voting of yesterday the Democrats, whether staying at home and letting the Republicans kill their own offspring, or in going to the polls and helping in the slaughter, have been perfectly consistent. The responsibility was not theirs, and they could afford to do as individuals what each saw fit. The result cannot help but be beneficial to the Democracy. Pennsylvania is, and of right ought to be, a Democratic State, and if the result of yesterday's grand display of Republican faithlessness and dishonesty shall be to accomplish the grand result of bringing the Democracy again into its own it will not have been in vain.

* * * *

An Emphatic Indorsement.

The *Call* says: It is an emphatic indorsement, not only of the law, but of the courts which have so rigidly enforced it, and a demand at the same time that there be no backward step from the severe regulations of the liquor traffic. Many thousands of people who, a year ago, would have worked and voted for the amendment, yesterday did not hesitate to work and vote the other way, simply because they prefer a certain temperande measure to a very uncertain one. Politics had nothing to do with it. Party managers could not have controlled the voters even if they had tried. It was a matter of personal judgment entirely, and politicians could have done nothing with it and would have been impotent had they attempted to direct the voters. High license is preferred, and it will be so long as it remains an effective temperance measure. SIMPSON.

A TEST TO BE MADE.

The Catholic Professors to Come on, When the Problem Will be Solved.

Special Telegram to The Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The officials of the new Catholic University are greatly disappointed at the refusal of the Attorney General to decide upon a hypothetical case, whether the professors employed abroad for the university are prohibited from teaching or coming to this country under the operation of the law prohibiting the importation of foreign laborers under contract. They were desirous to have a decision that they might inform the professors whether it was worth their while to make the journey to America. The refusal of the Attorney General to consider any but a bona fide case makes it necessary that professors shall land in America before knowing if they can occupy the positions awaiting them.

Attorney Morris, of this city, counsel for the university, said to-day that the decision of Assistant Secretary Hepburn and the action of the Attorney General put the authorities of the university in the position of attempting to violate the law. Nothing, he said could be farther from their purpose. They are confident they are not violating the law. The professors are lecturers, in the broadest sense of the word, and lecturers are plainly excepted from the operation of the law. The lecturers would soon be brought to this country, however, and then this strange ruling of Mr. Hepburn would be reviewed by a higher authority.

THE GREAT ROSE FETE.

A Delightful Event at Silver Lake Grove—There Were 3,000 Present—How They Were Nicely Entertained.

The 3,000 people who attended the Rose Fete at Silver Lake Grove yesterday were thoroughly convinced that nature had for once succeeded in rewarding their charity as well as their courage in facing a cloudy sky and a misty atmosphere to discharge their duty toward the Sacred Heart Church, and those whose continued exertions for two months past culminated yesterday in the raising of nearly $2,000 to reduce the congregation's debt.

The stream of gaily-attired and light-hearted humanity began to pour through the gates at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and continued until after 8 o'clock at night to fill the grove. At 9:15 the music ceased, the electric lights were extinguished, and eight hours of festive pleasure were at an end.

While the old folks turned out en masse, the faces of the sweet girl graduate, the rosy-cheeked belle and the ubiquitous youth greeted one at every turn. It was too warm for much dancing, and none were loth to take advantage of the promenades which cut through every section of the grove.

At 4 o'clock the dining commenced. Everything was placed before the guests by the obliging aid, and the appetite of the most objectionable epicure could have been easily appeased. The ladies who had charge of this department were Mrs. C. A. Grant, President, and Mrs. F. J. Brady, Secretary and Treasurer, with the tables in charge of the following:

No. 1—Mrs. Keating, Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Rafferty.

No. 2—Mrs. Charles Gross, Mrs. William Mangon and Misses Hardie, Mangon, Smith, Holland and Gross.

No. 3—Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Glenn, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Mitchell and the Misses Burns, Grant and Sullivan.

No. 4—Mrs. Connors, Mrs. McNulty, Mrs. Brady and the Misses Smith, Breen, O'Brien, Lamberton, Sullivan and Dorris.

The ambrosial fragrance of the gaily bedecked flower booth seemed to draw everyone to that little Temple of Flora at the south east end of the pavilion where Mrs. Charles Eble, and the Misses O'Connor, Burns, Duffy and Lamberton decorated their generous patrons with roses and lilies.

To say that their proceeds were upward of $100 is sufficient testimony of their good work.

Like a perennial spring in a desert of drouth was the lemonade and refreshment booth directly opposite, which was surrounded at all times by those who lingered there almost perpetually to quench their thirst either by imbibing the delicate refreshments or drinking in the beauty of the sweet-faced girls who presided during the day and concluded their arduous task in the evening by turning over to Father Kane 100 per cent more cash than was made at the same booth last year. It was Mrs. James Diamond who presided here, but the success of the affair was occasioned by the irresistible impulse felt by the young men to patronize the quick-witted beauties in charge and drink refreshments from their hands. Miss Annie Cunningham, Mrs. Robert Scott, and the Misses Nan Scanlon, Katie Kane, May Cunningham, Clara Myring, Minnie Rosemund, Annie Linn, Nellie Kearney and Annie Lawley were the ladies who did their work amid the tulle and Japanese decorations of this booth.

Beside Father Kane, a number of priests were present as were also many of the most fashionable people from the East End, Pittsburg and Allegheny.

The following named gentlemen have managed the affair from the first:

Dan Wilhare, John W. Tim, Charles Donnelly, James Grogan, H. P. McCullough, G. T. Rafferty, W. J. Friday, J. W. Wallace, Thomas Hacket, James Lappan, G. W. Schmidt, E. C. Schmertz, Charles Friel, D. Hesson, John Howley, M. McCormick, J. Dawson Culleey, P. J. Loughney, D. Boyle, John Lawley, A. F. Keating, A. J. Barr, William C. Rafferty, Thomas S. O'Neil, Chas. Eble, F. P. Smith, M. Mack, William J. Tomer, F. J. Brady, A. O'Leary, John Grant, John McCaffery, James Diamond, John P. Brennan, W. H. Griffin, W. H. Hoeveler, James Weldon, A. V. D. Watterson, James S. Murry, Theo. Hyle, D. Callaghan, L. Gloninger.

HER SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The Birthday Celebration Honored by Mrs. Mentzer and Friends.

The sixtieth birthday anniversary of Mrs. Margaret Mentzer was the occasion for a pleasant family reunion on Tuesday evening, at her residence, No. 69 Washington street, Allegheny. Of her family, there were present: Mr. Lawrence Mentzer, Misses Margaret, Teresa and Rosa Mentzer; a niece, Mrs. Clara Ober, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Connolly, Mr. and Mrs. Florence Mentzer, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Mentzer, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Mentzer and Mr. C. J. Niess. After refreshments, dancing was indulged in to music furnished by the Atlantic Band.

A Charming Reception.

A reception was held yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Albert H. Childs, on Amberson avenue, Shadyside, in honor of Mrs. J. J. Pugsley, of Ohio, and Miss Thompson, of New York City. Mrs. A. H. Childs received the guests, with the assistance of Mrs. H. Childs, Mrs. J. J. Pugsley, Miss Chalfant, the Misses Watson, Miss Marshall, Miss Bowers, Mr. F. G. Kay and Miss Heverston. About 100 of the elite of Pittsburg were present.

TAKING THE CHINESE OATH.

A Singular Ceremonial Observed in a Philadelphia Court.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.—Tuck Tie, of Mott street, New York, was on the witness stand in court here to-day, in a fan-tan case. It was determined to administer a Chinese oath to him, as well the oath on the Bible. The interpreter, with considerable ceremony, placed a saucer in front of the imported witness, and placed in his hand an iron bar that was said to have been used in the Race street gambling house as a peacemaker. The witness then repeated, after the interpreter, holding the bar aloof: "If I should tell a lie in my evidence in this case, may I die as the plate is broken." And with that he brought down the bar and smashed the saucer to smithereens.

This was not the end of the ceremony. Interpreter Chew then lighted a match, and holding it in close proximity to Tie's nose the Chinaman gave a whiff or a snort, and it was immediately extinguished. After this important proceeding had been concluded, the witness went on with his evidence. Two other Chinamen were also called in support of the alibi, one of whom said he would be condemned to hades if he told a lie, and the other one said that the Bible was a "swearing book."

Even the Cattle Have Heard of It.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

"Jake," called out the brakeman of the freight train, wild with excitement, as he came running back to the caboose, "did you yell out the name of this town when we stopped to let those passengers off just now?"

"Certainly I did," answered the conductor.

"Didn't you know better than to do that?" exclaimed the frantic brakeman. "We've got 800 cattle in this train, and they're just breaking the cars down trying to get out, too!"

The train had stopped at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

It Would be Unfortunate.

From the New York Tribune.]

The denial of the report that John L. Sullivan was on a wild debauch is not altogether welcome. It would be unfortunate if both he and Kilrain should come to the scratch on July 8 in such perfect condition that neither could knock the other into obscurity.

A Dandy Depot.

Superintendent Patton and the clerical force of the Baltimore and Ohio are "tickled all to pieces" over their quarters in the new depot. They used to smile a good deal in the old ranch, but it will require a yard stick to measure their grins now.

THE OUTSIDE JUDGE.

A PARODY—READ AT THE LAWYERS' PICNIC.

You may sing of the judge—Common Pleas judge,
Or any judge that you please.
I go for the judge, the nice old judge,
That knowingly takes his ease,
And looking wise from behind the bench,
At the rate of 6,000 a year,
Cares not a pin in his sound old head
Who goes to the front or rear.

Not his is the bone they are fighting for;
And why should the Judge sail in,
With nothing to gain, but a chance perhaps
To lose his political skin.
There may be a few, perhaps, who fail
To see it quite in this light;
But when the fur flies, I'd rather be
The outside judge in the fight.

I know there are some—of judges I speak—
That think it is quite the thing
To take the part of one in the fight,
And hop right into the ring;
But I care not a pin what any may say,
In regard to the wrong or the right,
My judgment goes, as well as my rhyme,
For the judge that keeps out of the fight.

MARSHALL BROWN