# The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, TUESDAY, AUG. 20, 1889.


## CONSTABLES ON THE QUI VIVE.

The report that the constables are hustling to make full returns of all cases of illicit liquor selling in their respective bailiwicks, at the September term, is an indication that past experience has had a very salutary effect on the local guardians of the laws.

The reasons which an interview elsewhere set forth as powerful in their effects on the Dogberrian mind, are, first, the exposures already made in the "speak-easy" conspiracy cases, which are not expected to redound to the constabulary credit; next the very salient warnings of the judges at past terms, and finally a realizing sense of the impending penalties of the Brooks law. Under these circumstances the officers of the law have come to the conclusion that it will be decidedly for their advantage not to turn a blind eye to any of the unlicensed groceries.

It is well that some influences are strong enough to set the constables against the speak-easies, but is not the fact that considerations of this sort are needed to make public officials do their duty equal to a whole volume of commentary upon the influences that prevail in the selection of constables.

## NO TIME FOR DELAY.

It is a comforting view of yesterday's strike at the Exposition to learn that it really expressed nothing stronger than the desire of the men to attend their trades union picnic; and it is to be hoped that the statement will be corroborated by the prompt settlement of the trouble and the resumption of the pressing work at the Exposition to-day. The amount of work to be done between this date and the opening of the Exposition will require all the time that is left; and it is certainly to be hoped, both for the public welfare and the standing of the trades unions, that they will not accept the responsibility of subjecting an enterprise of such magnitude to the risk of failure in order to shut three non-union men out of work, over which the Exposition managers have no control. Clearly the public interest in the business will require that the dispute be compromised to-day and the work be pushed without further delay.

## WHERE FOOLS BLOSSOM.

It has been the experience of many travelers that a sea voyage on board one of the great Atlantic liners not infrequently brings into blossom the fools of the company. Whether it is the salt air, or the agitation of sea-sickness, or the seductions of shuffle-board, that induces the weak-minded to explosive feats, is not known. Perhaps it is that the wise are more often silenced by the sea than the foolish, and thus the latter obtain opportunities for exploiting their silly selves they could never command on land.

In this way the sensational idiocy of Bruce Ismay came to pass. Bruce is British, and a beautiful sample of the Anglican idiot at large. It is said that he is a stockholder in the White Star line of steamers. He came over in the new steamer Teutonic. As usual in such cases, when the passengers gave a concert they looked about for some exemplary nonentity to preside. Naturally they chose Bruce Ismay. This was his grand opportunity. He made a speech declining the honor in favor of Sir Lyon Playfair, the English M. P. But before he sat down he managed to make a comparison of the English M. P.'s with the American Congressmen, to the latter's disadvantage.

Naturally there is a tendency on the part of some of the American journals to let the eagle scream over Mr. Ismay's detraction of American statesmen.

But it is not worth while to do so. Even Tim Campbell and the immortal Frank Lawler can afford to let the insular remark go for what it is worth—which is very little. The fact is the important thing. As Mr. Bruce Ismay's detraction cannot lower the Congressional character half as much as a single caucus in a corner grocery, so all the indignant patriotism of the American press will not raise the actual Congressional standard by the measure of a hair's breadth.

It is not worth while to answer a fool according to his folly. That is likely to create the impression that there is a certain degree of parity in mental caliber between you and the other disputant.

## THE TENEMENT HOUSE FATALITY.

Another tenement house fire has destroyed a half score of lives in New York. The loss in property represents less thousands of dollars than the number of people who were burned to death in their beds. The full facts have not yet been brought out by investigation: but it seems clear enough that in a building little better than a fire trap, a restaurant kitchen was located in the basement over which a number of tenants slept. A drunken cook let the fire get red hot; it communicated with the woodwork and nine people were roasted to death. Of course that sort of thing will go on, with all the variety that has been developed for the past few years, until an example is made of the property owners who are responsible for such fatal conditions.

## SULLIVAN'S BEST CHANCE.

Some very curious ideas as to the enforcement of the laws are presented in the interviews with the pugilistic lights. One of them asserts that Governor Lowry will pardon the pugilists as soon as they are sentenced; and another represents that arrangements have been made by which the contractors for prison labor in Mississippi will keep the convicted pugilists in clover while they are serving out their sentences. If these facts are true, as they probably are not, it would indicate that the form of enforcing the law against prize fighting is even a greater farce in Mississippi than the entire absence of any enforcement in the North.

We do not think it probable that any such reduction of a penal sentence to a mere pretense will take place in the case of Sullivan. He has a much easier way of evading a sentence. That method is so evident on the face of the case as to create the suspicion that the legal authorities of Mississippi were satisfied to go through the form of sentencing him to a severe term of imprisonment, and then let him go upon bail which is practically certain to be forfeited. Sullivan's bail to return for his imprisonment some time next year is fifteen hundred dollars. The appeal is a mere form; but it gave him the opportunity to give bail and come North. The amount of bail is less than he can make out of a week's exhibition of pugilistic performances, and about what he would expend in a few days' spree. That he will forfeit such an amount before going back to spend a year in the Mississippi prison, no matter how light the treatment may be, is to be taken as a foregone conclusion.

That men who have money enough can thus reduce the sentence of law to a mere matter of cost, is not reassuring to those who think that the law ought to be enforced; but that seems to be the way of the world at present.

## PLAIN MR. EDISON STILL.

The King of Italy has made Thomas A. Edison, our great inventor, a Count. Mr. Edison has now the felicity of adding the insignia of a grand officer of the Crown of Italy to his other decorations. Some years ago the French Government conferred upon him the ribbon of the Legion of Honor, and Union College has given him the honorary degree of Ph. D. It was but last week that Queen Victoria wrote a letter with her own hand congratulating Mr. Edison upon his invention of the phonograph. Had he been an Englishman she would have doubtless given him a Commandery of the Bath, and pressed upon charming Mrs. Edison an India shawl. But Edison will not regret his nationality, seeing that he always can command a bath and India shawls may be bought for a song.

Mr. Edison's friends will be puzzled to know how to address him if his ennublement continues at this headlong pace. They are at liberty now to call him Count Edison, Chevalier Edison, Doctor Edison, or just plain Mr. Edison. But if we do not mistake the man the Wizard of Menlo Park will insist upon the Mister. Under that Democratic appellation he has made fame, fortune, and a multitude of friends. It may be said by the unthinking that the United States is at a disadvantage because of inability to confer distinction by title upon her great men, and the case of Mr. Edison would seem to justify the charge. But the rewards of greatness in this republic are larger than the kingdoms and emperors of the Old World can bestow. Greatness has room and plenty of encouragement to grow here. Great men are not hedged in by petty fences of caste and form and fortune in these United States. Mr. Edison's career illustrates this truth. From humble origin in the little town of Alva, O., he has risen by his own efforts to a commanding pre-eminence in the scientific and inventive arena. The people all know him. His name is not inscribed upon any herald's tablet, but a whole nation reveres it. Wealth is his; the honor of men is his, and the whole world waits upon his utterances. Mr. Edison needs no title to illuminate his name.

## PREMATURE GLASS CUTTING.

The statement that a wholesale window glass firm in Cleveland has declared its intention to sacrifice its stock in anticipation of glut after the Jeannette establishment gets its product into the market, may easily be magnified to greater importance than it deserves. A very adequate treatment of the announcement would be to notify all wholesale firms that if they wish to sell glass at a loss they are at liberty to do so and pocket the loss themselves.

It is probable that the tank furnace plan of making glass will increase the supply and lower prices, but it is by no means likely that it will tumble the prices of glass to ruin at a single blow. It is not yet known exactly what the economy of glassmaking by that system is; nor is that question likely to be definitely settled until the new factory has had a prolonged test. When that is done there is still the question whether it can supply all the demand at prices below the cost of production in the pot factories. If it can do so, the old factories will have no choice but to shut down until they can build tanks for themselves, but there are several contingencies to be settled before it becomes certain that the price will be lowered to the sensational degree which seems to be apprehended.

One swallow does not make a summer, and the declaration of a single jobbing house that it is going to cut prices to pieces, does not prove anything more clearly than the possibility that this single firm, if it carries out its announcements, may lose its own money.

## A DISTURBING REPORT.

It is disturbing to the public to be informed by high detective authority that the long-sought for Tascott is probably not the murderer of Snell. This not only excites the public incredulity from the obvious argument that if he were not the Chicago police would long ago have bagged him; but it is as iconoclastic of received modern ideas as the attack upon the story of Tell. After Tascott has been sought for in all parts of the world, and been arrested in most of them; after he has been made famous as the man who cannot be found; and has risen to the proud position of a standing subject for the professional newspaper wits, to be told that he did not do the murder, which alone has made his name known all over the country, is not disappointing only. It destroys our faith. After this we will not know what to believe; and we can hardly blame those who, with regard to Tascott, emulate the infidelity of *Betsey Prig* and "don't believe there ain't no such a person."

AN idiosyncrasy of partisan journalism, which ought to be reformed, is illustrated by the fact that Democratic newspapers in reporting the negotiations concerning the strike in the Illinois coal mines; assert that W. L. Scott declares his intention of giving good wages to his coal miners, while the Republican organs report with equal assurance that W. L. Scott was the power in the operators' organization which prevented the concession of living wages to the miners. Evidently one side or the other of our partisan friends has been doing some downright lying. News should be reported with strict truth, no matter what amount of perversion of facts is permissible in the editorial column of a partisan newspaper.

COUNT EDISON will have a royal income to support his title; but it will not be at all enhanced by his patent of nobility. In fact there have been suspicions that grants of Italian titles result in enhancing the royal revenue of Italy rather than that of the grantees.

AN interesting contrast is afforded by the fact that whereas the Tammany Hall authorities called upon Sheriff Flack, of New York, to resign his position in the Tammany Society, and he did so; while the people are calling upon him to resign his position as Sheriff of New York, which is supposed to be in the gift of the public, and he does not resign worth a cent. This raises the important question whether the desire of Tammany is greater with the office-holders than the wish of the people, or whether the contrast is due to the fact that the position of Sheriff yields a revenue of some tens of thousands of dollars annually.

THE report concerning that hundred million dollar English beer syndicate raises the conviction that it must be very wealthy. Perhaps so, but still there is room for the opinion that there is more water in its capital than there is either beer or money.

THE report in a London paper that the guests at a recent banquet "were amused by a running fire of epigrams between Mr. Chauncey and Mr. Depew" is interesting to this country. If the genial railroad President has solved the problem of individuality, and has succeeded in expanding himself so that there are two of him, it will do away with the obstacle heretofore existing to his entrance into politics. We presume that Mr. Chauncey will continue to be the President of the New York Central Railroad, and that Mr. Depew will enter politics as the champion of the grangers.

THE political reporters count that day lost which does not bring the report of a deal between the factions of the Republican party in which political support is alleged to be swopped for offices.

AN example of good work is furnished by the report that the inspectors of New York have gone through 1,250 factories in that city and ordered fire escapes to be put up on 110 buildings. This did not save the victims of the last tenement fire; but it may save other lives. It would be pleasant to be able to publish the information that the building inspectors in Pittsburg had ordered fire escapes to be put up on some scores of buildings.

EVERY batch of nominations published by order of the President contains a considerable number of appointments; but it contains also several times as many disappointments.

ENGLAND would be willing to do almost anything to stop the spread of infectious diseases, except to hurt her trade with the semi-civilized countries where the infectious diseases have their nurseries. As this is exactly what is needed, England's cooperation in this work is not likely to be of very much more value, than in this country the co-operation of the trust magnates would be in checking the growth of monopolies.

ANOTHER fire horror in New York affords a new demonstration of the unpleasant fact that, in the economy of some people, human life is not worth as much as money.

THE report that several of the Chinese highbinders are coming East from San Francisco in order to assassinate the members of the Chinese dramatic company that is playing in the East, indicates a superfluous readiness to charge all crimes to the secret Chinese organization. Why not credit the intended assassination to some of the audiences that have been forced to listen to the performance of Chinese actors?

THE typhoid fever is furnishing its grim warning in numerous parts of the city as to the existence of bad water or worse drainage.

THE wrath of the politicians at the idea that the President pays enough attention to the redemption of his own and his party's pledges, to extend the civil service rules to the appointment of the chiefs of divisions, is pathetic. But the politicians ought to be able to console themselves by observing the work which Clarkson has wrought out with his meat ax among the fourth-class postoffices.

IT is reassuring to learn that the strike at the Exposition building was after all nothing more serious than a picnic strike.

"MONEY TALKS," says the Chicago *News*, with reference to the rivalry for the possession of the World's Fair in 1892. Possibly money does talk sometimes; but a perusal of the subscription lists in Chicago and New York fails to disclose any vociferous conversation on the part of the circulating medium in either city.

## PARAGRAPHIC PLEASANTRY.

NEW ORLEANS *Picayune:* Heaven is easy for angels to reach. It is only one flight up.

WASHINGTON *Capital:* Whenever trouble arises in the church choir everybody simply takes his chants.

SOMERVILLE *Journal:* If fewer men should drink before the bar, fewer criminals would get behind the bars.

CHICAGO *Herald:* The Shah has left Paris for Baden. If all the stories are true, the Shah is rather a bad 'un himself.

SAN FRANCISCO *Alta:* The revenue cutter Rush is still in Behring Sea, ready to rush things when a poacher appears.

BINGHAMTON *Republican:* A bee-trothal naturally creates a buzz in society, and quite as naturally leads to a honeymoon.

BALTIMORE *American:* Lord Tennyson walks three miles every day. Of course, he uses his poetic feet in a measured way.

FLORIDA *Times-Union:* Uncle Jerry Rusk wants to know "whether horn flies be pestiferous." If the horn flies to your head—it be.

TERRE HAUTE *Express:* That the moon is made of green cheese is a mere idle fancy, but that the honeymoon is made of taffy is an established fact.

NEW YORK *World:* Queen Victoria cannot bear to hear a cannon fired. This may be because she is a big gun herself and would object to being fired.

## GREAT SURPLUS OF GRAIN.

### Wheat Enough for Home Supply and Large Quantities for Export.

From the Philadelphia Record.]

Latest returns estimate the American wheat crop of 1889 at 500,000,000 bushels, or nearly 85,000,000 bushels in excess of the crop of last year. This will leave not less than 150,000,000 bushels of wheat for export. Last year the exports of wheat and wheat flour amounted to 121,000,000 bushels, notwithstanding the obstacles to the export trade that were created by speculative operations in the Chicago wheat pit.

In the present favorable conditions the corn crop of this year promises to be enormous. Last year's yield of Indian corn was estimated to be nearly 2,000,000,000 bushels, and it is probable that it will be exceeded considerably by the crop of this year.

Last year's exports of Indian corn and corn meal amounted to but little more than 35,000,000 bushels. But, in consequence of the short crops of wheat and other cereals in Russia and Austria, the exports of Indian corn promise to be greatly stimulated in order to supply the poor of Europe with cheap bread.

## THE TOPICAL TALKER.

### Newspaper Enterprise in a New Direction—Gossip of a Personal Character.

AMONG the newspaper men who were at Johnstown immediately after the disaster were Frank J. Kelly, an Irishman who had come to Pittsburg by the rather roundabout way of Australia and the Pacific, and Charles Morton, the well-known comedian. Both did good work for THE DISPATCH in the emergency, but they did not feel like settling down into newspaper work here.

They laid their heads together and by and with the connivance of Editor Harry Gaither they arranged an excellent entertainment consisting of a lecture upon the Johnstown flood, copiously illustrated with photographic views projected by a stereopticon. Naturally, they had no difficulty in producing an intensely realistic and truthful account of the ruined town. This Mr. Kelly told to a large audience last night in Little Washington. The stereopticon views were hardly needed to supplement Mr. Kelly's word pictures, so intensely vivid were they.

The success of the project is now assured, and the Johnstown disaster will be brought home to many an audience far and wide through the country. Enterprise is a winner every time.

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THE man who invented the typewriter never contemplated to what base uses it might be put. The cowardly knave or fool who writes anonymous letters finds a secure shelter under the type of that excellent machine.

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HANGING by Manager Gulick's door at the entrance to the parquet stairs in the Bijou Theater, is a portrait of young Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr. A pretty face and a pretty picture. Mr. Gulick received it but a few days ago from the debutante's manager.

Mr. Gulick said last night: "I saw Mrs. Blaine at the Madison Square Theater last month, and she seemed to be in remarkably good health. She did not look more than 15 in her light and rather short dress and straw hat, trimmed with white ribbon.

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UNMISTAKABLY Mr. Wilt has made some changes for the better in the Grand Opera House. The new storm doors have long been needed, and the clearing out of the *foyer* is an improvement. The new carpets will be followed by new curtains, Mr. Wilt said last night, for the windows back of the *foyer*. The house looks clean also—which is a prime requisite.

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WHETHER it is due to his small dip into politics or to his larger dips into the sea at Atlantic City, or the excellence of the cuisine at Brown's Chop House in New York, nobody seems to know, but Major E. A. Montooth's face wears a rosy-bronze tint that is good to look at, and I dare say, better to possess.

There won't be anything the matter with the Republican candidate for Governor from this end of the State—he is sound, sane and sensible, and he has sand.

## AN INDIAN 150 YEARS OLD.

### A Man Who Was a Grandfather in 1770 Still Alive.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 19.—For several years there has been domiciled at the Monterey County Hospital an Indian known by the name of "Old Gabriel." As to the exact day, month or year of his birth proof is absent, but of the fact that he has passed the wonderful age of 150 years there is a quantity of proof.

Gabriel was born in Tulare county, this State, but during childhood removed from there to the town of Monterey. Father Junipero Serra arrived in Monterey in 1770, and it is well authenticated that at that time Gabriel was a grandfather. The youngest age at which Indians married was 15 years. If Gabriel followed the custom and married at that age he would necessarily have been at least 32 or 33 years old to have been a grandfather at the time of Father Junipero landing there.

Father Junipero taught Gabriel the art of cutting and laying stone, and at the time of the building of the first chapel on the site of the present Carmelite mission below Monterey, in the years 1771 and 1772, Gabriel was present and assisted in the construction of the walls. He became so very expert at his trade that he managed and assisted in the construction of Carmela Soledad and San Antonio missions in 1791. He was then married to his second wife, Gabriel still proudly speaks of the skill he acquired as a stonecutter.

Father Sorrentini, parish priest, and Bishop Amaf reached Monterey some time in the year 1845. The former says that old Gabriel was then living with his sixth wife, and he was by many years the senior of all the other old inhabitants. He was then known by the same name and was said to be at that time over 110 years of age. A widely-known old lady by the name of Castro, who died five years ago at the age of 95 years, in testifying to old Gabriel's age, said that when a child she saw old Gabriel, and at that time he had children several years older than she then was.

## ONLY A FARMER'S WIFE.

### The Fate of a Brilliant and Beautiful Long Branch Belle.

LONG BRANCH, August 19.—A woman today drove a huckster wagon along Ocean avenue, stopping at the hotels to sell her goods, who was 12 or 13 years ago a belle at these hotels. She was a brilliant and beautiful woman then and much sought after. She had magnificent diamonds and costumes and was driven about in luxurious victorias. Now she wears coarse, home-made clothes and her face is bronzed by exposure to the weather. But it is a beautiful face yet, though the expression is worn and sad. This woman lives down the beach about four miles in a tumble-down house. "Brick" Pomeroy, who was down here this week, recognized her when she was described to him. He said her name was Louise Gay. Her father was Capt. Gay, formerly of Richmond, Va. He was a wealthy man, and Louise was his only child. Just before the war he removed to the North, making his home near Buffalo. He and his daughter used to visit all the summer resorts.

She was accomplished and intellectual. Many flattering offers of marriage were made to her. One day she disappeared from the hotel here. The head waiter, a colored man, was also missing. They had gone away together. When Captain Gay learned of it he was crazy with rage. He said he would kill his daughter if he ever met her. He died a few months later, leaving his fortune so that his daughter could never be benefited by it. "Louise's mother died when she was a child," said Mr. Pomeroy, "and she was brought up by servants. For that reason I always felt like excusing her." Mrs. Beatly never speaks to any one except on business matters. She is only a farmer's wife.

## ATTICA'S SLEEPING BEAUTY.

### Taking Nourishment Now and Apparently Regaining Her Health Rapidly.

BUFFALO, August 19.—Emma Althouse, the famous sleeping beauty of Attica, is rapidly recovering from her two years' illness, in the course of which she has been given up as dead several times. Some of her sleeps have lasted 35 days, but lately they have decreased in period of duration, the last one occupying only three days. Mrs. Althouse, until a few days ago, took no nourishment whatever, except an occasional spoonful of warm milk and water, but now she drinks beef tea copiously, takes only short naps and has recovered the power of speech.

To-day she was able to sit up while her bed was being made, and chatted pleasantly with her sisters. The paralysis of her left side has disappeared, and her worst symptoms, outside of exhaustion and headaches, are nose-bleeding. She no longer has second sight, a feature which distinguished her long trance when she described events happening at great distances which were not even mentioned in the sick room.

### Animals and Howls Petrified.

From the Omaha Bee.]

It is reported on the authority of a Gibbon correspondent that some Buffalo county hunters found in the sand hills south of Lowell a band of petrified elk, surrounded by a circle of petrified coyotes, the adjacent atmosphere being full of petrified yelps and howls, each yelp having a diamond in one end and a geologist's hammer in the other, and every howl containing a pearl and a butcher's knife. Next!

### Hic Jacet Uncle Dud.

From the Gardiner (Me.) Reporter.]

An ancient stone in the graveyard at Litchfield bears the following inscription:

Under this stone lies Solomon Taylor,
Next to him is Gates, the whaler,
Further on down deep in the mud
Is all that's mortal of Uncle Dud.

### Taking to the Woods.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

After such an experience as the President had on his Bar Harbor and Maine trip, with its sequel during the few hours of his subsequent stay in Washington, it is no wonder that he was ready to "take to the woods" around Deer Park.

## THE THEATERS OPEN.

### A Royal Pass—Dockstaders and Other Entertainments.

"A Royal Pass," produced at the Bijou Theater last night, pleased a fairly large audience. The singing of Mr. Staley and the tableau climaxes of most of the acts were very palatable to the gallery, and every time the curtain went down there was plenty of applause. It might be possible to make "A Royal Pass" a good play. To do this either the melodramatic plot or the yodling would have to be omitted. They spoil each other as it is. To stop the progress of a violent plot in order to allow the disguised Russian, Mr. George C. Staley, to yodel for ten minutes and sing ballads in Emmet's style and with that gentleman's German accent, is a fatal blow to the drama. And to suspend the yodling to allow Mr. George C. Staley as a disguised Russian to find his wife or to defy and defeat his enemies, is detrimental to the musical side of the performance. Another error is to allow a barmaid brought up in the atmosphere of farce comedy to bring her black stockings and short skirts, her blonde hair and capacious smile into a play that is supposed to picture accurately the highest society of Russia. Equally unjustifiable is the insertion of an American stage newspaper correspondent, but the sparkling cleverness of his lines and Mr. Tony Farrell's quiet humor made him welcome last night.

But "A Royal Pass," while it is not a good play, is entertaining and thrilling often enough. The humorous side of it is so much superior to everything else in the play that one is tempted to believe that the author has been traveling in the paths of comedy hitherto.

George C. Staley yodels well, and he has a sympathetic touch upon tender strings that reminds one of Emmet constantly. He is a much stronger actor than the monarch of lullabies and baby songs. Miss Ethel Barrington, who played the difficult role of a wife torn from her husband by an inhuman mother, is really a beautiful young woman, and her voice is rich and melodious. But it is her voice that hurts her. It is continually full of tears. She knows her powers to simulate sorrow in its most poignant form, and she uses it unmercifully. Tony Farrell was capital as the newspaperman, who is not a bit like one.

### The Grand Opera House.

What is there to chronicle of Dockstader's Minstrels at the Opera House? They did what they always do—made a very large audience laugh continuously. In the first part amid rural scenery the regular minstrel circle was formed—all the minstrels in tennis suits. After a string of ballads, funny and tender, and a scattering of jokes from bones and tambo, the quiet party is thrown into the wild cavortings of a fox hunt. Mrs. Ditimus' party proved as catching as ever, though it might be cut down somewhat and not lose nothing. Lew Dockstader interfered with great success. "Steal the Alarm" is a very funny skit on "The Still Alarm."

### Harris' Theater.

The company which has met with so much favor in "His Natural Life" and "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," is repeating this week its success of last week in the last named play. Yesterday's matinee and night performances were witnessed by good audiences. Mr. Charles Patterson, the excellent leading man of the company, and Miss Lillian Andrews are making many admirers by their good work with this company. Manager Starr promises a change of bill for the last three days of this week. Beginning Thursday night a double bill will be given, consisting of "Kathleen Mavourneen" and "Uncle Josh."

### Academy of Music.

Harry Williams' Academy was crammed to the roof last night, and a capital variety performance, of which further notice will be made to-morrow, was given.

## DUTCH TITLES DON'T COUNT.

### Decision on an Interesting Dispute Regarding Certain New York Streets.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, August 19.—The Manhattan Elevated Railroad appealed from a judgment for damages obtained by W. J. Mortimer and other property owners on the Bowery, the ground of appeal being an allegation that the Bowery was a street laid out by the Dutch, and that, under Dutch laws, owners of abutting property had no right or interest in the streets. The general term of the Superior Court affirmed the judgment to-day. Judge Truax has been looking up the old decisions to show that the Bowery was a street, or road, as early as 1656. He finds that the English held the island by right of discovery, and not by right of conquest from the Dutch. The Indian title given to the Dutch counted for nothing, as the United States courts have held. Judge Truax says: "I am of opinion that the title of the Bowery, and other streets in the city that are known as Dutch streets, was never in the Dutch Government, and that it was, prior to the Revolution, barred by the rule of the common law, and not by the rules of the Dutch civil law."

Judge Freedman, in concurring, says: "It is a question purely between the public authorities of the State of New York and the citizens, and as such, controlled by the decisions referred to by Judge Truax, to the effect that the English title by discovery was superior to the Indian title. This was acknowledged by the whole world, and that being so, it follows in contemplation of present law that neither the Dutch nor the Indian title never prevailed de jure, and that the common law of England must be deemed to be the original source of all our law."

## ONE LITTLE DIFFICULTY.

### The Soldiers' Orphan School Commission Has to Make a Change.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, August 19.—The Soldiers' Orphan Commission met with a difficulty at its session in this city to-day by the refusal of the management of the Northern Home for Friendless Children in Philadelphia to accept the 170 boys and girls the commission had decided at the previous meeting should be placed in that institution in addition to the number of pupils now in the school. The managers of the school were invited to be present at the meeting to-day, but none appeared, and the commission resolved to have the number of boys and girls intended for it accommodated at the Mount Joy school. The commission a few weeks ago voted to get rid of all the institutions controlled by the notorious syndicate, but the action of the Northern Home has compelled a change of programme.

Ex-Senator Wright was here to look after the interests of his schools, and a proposition submitted by him to rent the Mount Joy school buildings and furniture for $1,000 for a year was accepted. The commission also decided to allow $500 for necessary repairs to the buildings. Prof. Smith was elected principal of the school at a salary of $1,000 per annum. The commission ratified the contracts for the leasing of Whitehall, Butler, Jumonsville, Hartford and Loysville schools.

### An East End Wedding.

There was a pretty wedding in the East End last evening. It was at the home of the Pollocks, in the Nineteenth ward, and Miss Birdie Pollock was the bride. She was married to W. Miller Graham, of Washington, Pa., and the happy pair left shortly after the ceremony for New York, where they sail for Europe to spend their honeymoon.

## PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

LUCY STONE is 71. She began lecturing on woman's rights and wrongs in 1847.

IT is said that the Queen's estate at Osborne, if broken up and sold in small farms, would fetch about $250 an acre.

MR. MOODY will hold a convention of evangelical ministers and laymen at Chicago for ten days, beginning on September 20.

HORATIO BONAR, the great hymn writer, was a favorite pupil of Dr. Chalmers. He bore a marked facial resemblance to Mr. Gladstone.

DR. AMELIA B. EDWARDS has made engagements for 60 lectures in America during the coming season, selected from among 300 applications.

GENERAL GREENELL, the British commander in the war against the slave traders on the Nile, is 47 years old, a man of handsome presence and literary tastes.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD will visit this country next winter in the course of his journey around the world. He will be for a time the guest of the President of Harvard.

MR. HENRY JAMES is spending the dreary months of August and September in London, writing all the harder because he has a vacation from his more pressing social duties.

JUSTICE LAMAR, of the Supreme Court of the United States, has recently made a tour through Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, and has found, he says, notable industrial progress almost everywhere.

SECRETARY RUSK will leave Washington to-day for Deer Park, and will accompany the President to Cincinnati and Indianapolis. From Indianapolis he will go to Milwaukee, where he will attend the forthcoming Encampment. He will be absent from Washington three weeks.

## DREXEL'S GREAT WORK.

### The Plans for the Industrial Institution Modified and Enlarged—Accommodations for 2,000 Students.

PHILADELPHIA, August 19.—The *Public Ledger* to-morrow will say editorially: In order to correct erroneous impressions about the Drexel Industrial Institution, which it was intended to establish at Wayne, near Philadelphia, it is thought advisable to make a brief statement, giving the original purpose as it existed in Mr. A. J. Drexel's mind, with a review of the circumstances which have modified and enlarged that purpose. His first thought was that as quite a number of institutions had been founded for the industrial training of boys, and but few, if any, exclusively for girls, that he would establish an industrial college for girls in which they should be instructed and trained in such a way as to help them to employment and occupations in which they could earn a liberal living.

Accommodations and facilities for housing, boarding and training about 200 girls were to be furnished, and to this end land and buildings were purchased at Wayne, and architectural plans were prepared by competent architects. In addition to the girls who were to be boarded and instructed it was thought that the contemplated institution might accommodate about 400 or 500 more girls who could get to the school during the day, get their luncheon there, and get back to their own homes in the evening.

### A Change of Plan.

After more mature deliberation it was found that this scheme had several drawbacks, the chief of which was the withdrawal of the girls from home influences. There were other strong considerations, but that was the principal one, together with the belief that the sphere of usefulness of such an institution would be greatly enlarged by the adoption of another plan, abandoning the idea of boarding the girls, and establishing the institution within the city limits.

It is now the purpose of Mr. Drexel to provide funds to purchase land and construct buildings and for the maintenance of a full corps of instructors for an industrial institute for young women and young men, that will accommodate for their instruction and training as many as 1,000 girls in the day time and 1,000 boys at night.

The facilities and instructions to be provided for this school are to be free of any and all costs to its students forever—that is, so far as the provision of ample funds and business foresight can assure. The working operations of the college will probably be somewhat similar to those of the Cooper Institute in New York.

### Plenty of Accommodations.

A large lecture hall, capable of seating at least 2,000 persons, and an extensive reading room, provided with all the useful, technical, and other books, and appropriate periodicals and newspapers of the day, will be features of the plan. To the *Ledger* (which publishes the foregoing by authority) it appears that this modified and much-enlarged scheme is much preferable to the original design—not only because it will freely open the doors of the Drexel Institute to so many more students, but because the administration of it will be simple and much more manageable.

It will of course cost a much larger amount of money, as an annual income of from $40,000 to $50,000 may be required for the college in addition to the cost of the land and buildings. In all Mr. Drexel expects the foundation, lands and buildings and endowment of the institution may cost $1,500,000.

## ALWAYS READY TO SHOOT.

### A Belated Anecdote Told in Washington About Judge Terry.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, August 19.—One of the many old "forty-niners," who are spending their declining days in Washington, tells the following story of a meeting he once had with the late Judge Terry:

"It was in the winter of 1849-50," said the old man, and I was mining in the California mountains. One night my partner and I arrived at a little town, having come in from the hills for some needed supplies. Of course, the first thing we did was to drop into a saloon, as it was customary to do in those days. The town was hardly anything but saloons, and they took the place of hotels. As usual, there was a game in progress. It was faro, I think, and was run by a desperate gambler called 'Faro' Jones or 'Monte' Johns, I've forgotten which. I noticed one man in particular who was losing steadily. He was evidently between 50 and 60 years of age. He was slightly built, with a very narrow chest, stooping shoulders—in fact, he had anything but a good physique. He had lost over $1,000 worth of gold dust. Pretty soon the old man, settled by his chair, quietly charged the dealer with cheating. Naturally that meant 'shoot,' and the words were hardly out of his mouth before Jones had a pocket pistol leveled at his head.

"A number of men interposed and begged Jones not to shoot the old man, explaining that he was excited and didn't mean what he said. Jones became appeased, and apparently the trouble was over, but just at this moment a man stepped forth from the crowd, and quick as a flash dealt the old man a terrible blow in the face with an old-fashioned Texas Ranger Colt's six-shooter, which would weigh five or six pounds. The blow broke his nose, his cheek bone and the frontal bone over his left eye, and is filled with water. The land around the hole is sort of crusty, and will break up like stone.

"We can assign no reason for it, except that there is an undertide that gets in somewhere and is eating away the land. This is the second strange thing that has been discovered there in the past 40 years. About 1852, while making an excavation at this place, about 40 rods from where the land sink is, some men discovered an Indian canoe, containing the skeletons of four men, about 20 feet below the surface. In the canoe were found several Indian pipes, and bows and arrows. The boat was of very fine workmanship and handsomely carved. It is supposed that the skeletons were those of Indians, as the Nanticoke tribe used to stay along the Wicomico and Nanticoke rivers. I tell you we have a queer place down here now, and if the land keeps on sinking you will see us all getting away.

### It's Boston's Duty to Get Mad.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

If a great indignation meeting don't come off at Faneuil Hall within 24 hours, what will be thought of Boston? But perhaps she thinks Prof. Sullivan will knock a hole in his Southern dungeon.

## TRI-STATE TRIFLES.

MR. JOHN R. ALLEN, of Wolf Creek District, Monroe county, West Virginia, while making a piece of road on John D. Beard's place last Saturday unearthed a bottle corked with a piece of limestone, three feet below the surface. This bottle contained a map of that section of the county and a piece of writing dated in 1827, setting forth that "a treasure of gold was buried near the cold spring near Barny Johnson's cabin." There are rumors of extensive excavations, but no reports of treasure found.

MONONGALIA COUNTY, W. Va., has a pretty female mail carrier in the person of Miss Lizzie Arnett, who carries the mail from Georgetown to Morgantown and return daily, the round trip being 19 miles. Miss Lizzie has a nice little road cart and a good horse and always gets in on time. She is prompt and accommodating and has an eye to business, always being ready to turn an honest penny. She is a blonde of good face and figure and one of the most popular officials in the county.

MASTER ELLIS THOMAS, who had a finger bitten off by a hyena in a circus at Bethlehem a few days ago, bore the injury bravely. The first thing he said was: "My finger is gone—where's my hat?"

CHARLES WEBER and E. M. Sackett, of Erie, went fishing two days ago and caught a 57-pound muskallonge. He was gamy and fought like a Turk, nearly upsetting the boat, but a well-aimed blow from a boathook quieted him.

GEORGE BUTSON, of Woodvale, near Johnstown, advertises in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Saturday that in hastily donating clothing to the flood sufferers on the night of May 31 he gave away a vest, forgetting to remove his watch from the pocket. He would like the watch back.

GOTLEIB MILLER started to drive home from Middletown, Pa., market on Saturday with two Leghorn roosters for breeding purposes and a large melon in his wagon. En route the melon took a roll and hurt one rooster so badly that Mr. Miller had to have rooster and melon for dinner.

ON Saturday at Mount Union Bert Harris saw his cat trying to seize some prey at a large knothole in the barn floor. Getting his fishing line he baited it with a plump toad and dropped it into the hole. There was a nibble, then a pull, and he landed a house snake three feet long.

MR. J. F. ROONEY, a prominent business man of McKean, in crossing a field day before yesterday saw a fat rabbit run. Throwing off a new and costly coat he pursued it many miles, until it vanished in an inaccessible hole. Attempting to retrace his steps he found the trail too faint, and must buy another coat.

## GOSSIP OF THE GOTHAMITES.

### Gould and His Churn Going Abroad.

[NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIALS.]

NEW YORK, August 19.—Wall street was full of rumors to-day, that Jay Gould would go to Europe shortly, for his health. Everyone in the Western Union building who is near to Mr. Gould refused to deny or confirm the truth of the report. In all probability Mr. Gould will make his departure this season as unobtrusively as he made it two years ago, when the first intimation he gave the public of his plans was his appearance at the Cunard dock, ten minutes before the steamship on which he took passage left her berth. It is said that Mr. Gould will again carry across the Atlantic the famous