The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, SEP. 27, 1889.

THE MILL ACCIDENT.

The accident at the Edgar Thomson works last night may possibly deprive thousands of our citizens of a valued friend, counselor and master, and the pitiful account of the flood of molten metal which enveloped Captain William R. Jones and a number of others cannot be read without pain. Throughout Western Pennsylvania and, indeed, far and wide through this continent Captain Jones has been long known and in the best way. It will be a most serious loss to the community if Captain Jones shall not recover from his terrible injuries, a loss that will fall as heavily upon the humblest worker in the mills as upon his employers. A more broad-spirited, generous and sensible man than Captain Jones can hardly be imagined. His services to labor and capital have been immense.

We can only trust that both he and his fellow sufferers will be brought out of the shadow of death. Doubtless 10,000 hearts will echo an amen to the hope here expressed.

NOTHING IN LARGE LETTERS.

A misty autumnal sadness enveloped the Convention of the Union Prohibition League at Harrisburg yesterday. Everyone of the one hundred and odd delegates in attendance felt that the saddest days of all the year were at hand. Nobody thought of reading poetry in the convention, so a great chance to introduce Gray's Elegy or "Willie We Have Missed You," was overlooked. But, as a piece of melancholy mummery the convention was several furlongs above the mud.

It is not every body of intelligent voters that can erect a platform without a new idea, nor is it often that a platform is made for nobody to stand upon. The Union Prohibition League has done both these things solemnly and without a smile. Everything it did was on a par with its sage declaration that prohibition did not win this year for about a dozen reasons, whereas the ordinary observer of events would ascribe that memorable Waterloo solely to a lack of about one hundred and eighty thousand votes. There was no lack of words, and Messrs. Boyer, Bigler and Johnston may all expect the league's support in different degrees. Under all the circumstances, and having full regard for the league's platform, we think it is safe to say that the campaign may proceed. The league did not decide to elect anybody, so that all the candidates may still remain in the field. Harrisburg is reported to be restless and complaining. It is suffering with wind, poor thing.

LINKING SPADE WITH PEN.

While the fact is clear that remarkable novels are not being written in these days, and while so many remedies are being suggested for the diseases of authors, it is interesting to read that R. D. Blackmore, one of the best writers of fiction England now has, spends more time cultivating flowers than writing books. Mr. Blackmore loves his garden and takes great pains with it. It is impossible to say for certain that the virility of his style and the richness of his imagination spring from his horticultural labors, but such a deduction has much to justify it. Fresh air and physical exercise are great brain-feeders.

Assuming that Mr. Blackmore's books owe much to his healthy habits, would it not be well for novelists to take to gardening? A great many of them would undoubtedly do well to substitute horticulture for authorship. Their lives would be more useful and beautiful, exclusively applied to the culture and husbandry of flowers, fruits and vegetables. The damage to be done with a rake or hoe is inconsiderable compared to the immense possibilities of evil in the pen. A gardener may spoil a rose bush or mar a cabbage; but an author can ruin lives and pervert souls to destruction. Besides a novelist of necessity must soil an infinity of good, clean paper.

The few novelists who are worth mending should try a horticultural course. They will find it wholesome if not exciting. Mr. Howells will discover that some of the creeping things, aphides, ants and other insects, about him in the garden are even smaller than his men and women of Boston. It will teach others of the modern school of fiction many a lesson in perspective and proportion. The fleshly writers will find a congenial and odorous study in the composition of fertilizers. Perhaps the forcing bed may literally bring out the great novelist.

THOSE SENSATIONAL ROBBERIES.

Burglaries, by masked men with revolvers, have been so recent in our own State that Pennsylvania is in no position to point the finger of scorn at Alabama or New Mexico, where train robbing is a sensational, highly profitable and unmolested industry. Even from the neighboring city of Youngstown, Ohio, and from the neighborhood of New Brighton, there come accounts of two such domiciliary visits paid to citizens no later than yesterday and the day before. But there is a general feeling that it is time to treat this species of desperadoism with new vigor. Amazement at the audacity of the robbers may well be succeeded by a determination to discover and punish them. It is perfectly clear that every case of the sort not punished inspires fresh enterprises of the same class. To read of the holding up of trains is to imagine that the South and the West are back in the days of Dick Turpin, Jack Shepard or Claude Duval. The gentlemanly road agents have not yet taken up the idea of the brigands of Southern Europe of carrying off passengers for ransom; but otherwise they are surpassed by none in boldness.

There is a pronounced element of the ridiculous in the spectacle of communities possessing such resources for government as exist in this country being subjected to such outrages. But the trouble is that they have been treated inefficiently. Either Alabama or New Mexico, not to talk of Pennsylvania or Ohio, is able to track and capture desperadoes within its borders whenever the authorities feel earnest enough in the undertaking.

The suggestion that more pluck and personal courage among train hands would quickly stop the train robberies might answer for that branch of the business; but it does not cover the cases nearer home where citizens have had their houses broken into, with theatrical, dime-novel accompaniments of masks, revolvers and such diabolical devices for physical torture as were not so long ago tried on by the burglarious scoundrels in Somerset and Fayette counties. The county authorities should not rest in any instance where these audacious robberies are attempted until the strong arm of the law, gripping the shoulder of the criminals, shake them into a knowledge of the century they are living in.

SEVERAL HOUSE-CLEANINGS.

If President Harrison had not prolonged his stay at Deer Park he might have experienced the joys of house-cleaning to the full. His better half is giving the White House what folks here would call a thorough "redding up." It is the first chance Mrs. Harrison has had to clean out the cupboards, shake the carpets and make of the President's abode a howling and sloppy wilderness for a season. She is said, like every good and true woman, to enjoy the operation immensely. In her exultation she is reported to have said that the White House "is now clean for the first time in a year or two." We all know what untidy, graceless people have always occupied houses before us. It is a coincidence about former tenants that the most recent occupant is never slow to remark.

In another direction General Harrison has shown a disposition to put his house in order; but his is a political house cleaning. It is not likely that he is so well satisfied with his work as his wife is with hers. The consensus of criticism is not exactly favorable to him. There are a great many people who do not admire the sweeping out of Corporal Tanner. The President does not appear to be very proud of it himself.

But the throng of heart-sick office seekers who hang about Washington, or regard her sorrowfully from afar off are praying for another sort of house cleaning still—a revolution that will shoot out the Democratic officeholders and impel Republican patriots into their places. It has been delayed a long while, as they think, and the prayer and hope of the great unsatisfied is that the President will cut a good broom while he is at Deer Park and use it to some effect behind lingering Democrats when he returns to the capital. Unhappily for these seekers after soft seats, it may occur to Mr. Harrison that the direction of the house cleaning after 1892 is involved in the political sweepings of to-day. The civil service reform plank of the Republican platform is an awkward barrier to the partisan broom.

THE WESTERN'S POSITION.

The publication of a statement from a prominent official of the Pittsburg and Western Railroad in our columns to-day as to the status of that corporation will dissipate a number of rumors that have been current since Mr. Callery's death in relation to the controlling interest in its affairs. It is clear from this rehearsal of facts that the Pittsburg and Western cannot change hands for several years unless Messrs. Drexel, Morgan & Co. see fit to abandon their powers of control. Nor does the appearance of the road's affairs suggest the necessity of a change. We are glad to know that when a transfer of the control of this important feeder of Pittsburg shall take place it is likely that it will fall into the hands of such able and honest Pittsburgers as Messrs. Andrew Carnegie, Henry Oliver or John Chalfant.

SYNDICATES OF AIR.

It was hardly necessary for Mr. H. D. Porteus, of Liverpool, England, to inform us that the talk about English capitalists gobbling up American breweries, iron works and what not, is largely gas of no value. The English syndicates in a good many instances have had no existence, and in others the parties operating under the shadow of the name have certainly been American.

There is plenty of room in this country for the employment of capital wherever obtained, and there is every reason to believe that not a little British money has found profitable investment here, especially in the West. But it is very hard to understand how shrewd English capitalists could be induced to take such enormous risks as nearly all the so-called "syndicates'" plans involved. We are not surprised to hear that English capitalists have laughed at the reports of their gigantic transactions in America, but they must not think that they had a monopoly of the laughter. An English syndicate is a synonym for any creation of fancy on our stage and streets today.

IT is said that a number of gentlemen of Wilkinsburg saw a certain Mr. Smith in a fit of exhilaration club a small Shetland pony into insensibility, and that they did not interfere. Wilkinsburg does not call these cowardly spectators gentlemen, does she?

HON. PAT CALHOUN and Hon. J. D. Williamson, two Southern legislators who went through the form of fighting a duel, having been placed under arrest, may be at last in danger of feeling unpleasant effects of their little amusement. The law of Alabama is rather severe on men who pretend to shoot each other.

WHATEVER may be thought of faith cure and so-called Divine healing we can all agree to commend the establishment of a school by Miss Mary Moorhead for the sole purpose of encouraging the study of the Bible.

THE event is hardly a part of the administration's foreign policy, but Secretary James G. Blaine must be congratulated on the successful consummation of a matrimonial treaty yesterday between his eldest son and Miss Anita McCormick. The treaty will be generally approved.

MILKSHAKE MARTIN is tired of fighting the Law and Order Society and will retire anon. Probably the public will welcome peace as much as Mr. Martin. The summer has gone.

IF a piece of the Allegheny Parks may be taken by the city for the site of an electric light plant, what protection have the parks as a whole against thoughtless or dishonest Councilmen? The Park Committee seems to be inclined to take care of anything but the parks.

ONE of the proprietors of the Allegheny Baseball Club says he is surprised how few people visit the ball grounds these days. We are surprised so many go there.

A MIND reader has been successful in finding a pencil in Allegheny. The loss of pencils, constant as it is, does not annoy the average man as much as the disappearance of umbrellas. A mind reading method for the recovery of umbrellas would be welcome.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS, who is better known as "Uncle Remus," would not take a prize at a beauty show. His mustache, which looks like the fragment of a blacking brush, struck by a cyclone, only partially conceals a coarse mouth, while his eyes seem on the point of popping from his head in order to escape from a nose which his most partial friend would not dare to call handsome.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR died worth $40,000,000 after beginning on a salary of $2 a week for beating furs in a damp cellar. The $40,000,000 left by him in 1849 has grown in 40 years to $200,000,000. The Astors know the value of money, and never waste or spend it uselessly. The habits of the elder Astor were as regular as a Dutch clock. His only recreation was a game of checkers; his only beverage was a glass of ale after dinner.

JAMES R. RANDALL, the author of "Maryland, My Maryland," will be known as "Single Song Randall," if he is known at all. That spirited lyric was inspired by the first blood shed in the Civil War, in the streets of Baltimore, on the 19th of April, 1861. Mr. Randall was 22 years old when he wrote "My Maryland." He is now 50. He is a little above the medium height, with a slight stoop; his hair, eyes and mustache are brown. He talks fluently, but his conversation would be improved by an occasional flash of silence.

MARK TWAIN lives an idle, easy-going sort of existence during nine months of the year. Unlike most authors, he works in summer and rests all the remainder of the year. His home is a handsome red brick Queen Anne villa, the principle attraction of which is a large library on the first floor. Here Mark Twain may be found any day during his loafing season, sitting in a comfortable arm chair, with his feet on the window sill, partially hid by a cloud of tobacco smoke. Mrs. Clemens is a sweet, lovely, refined woman, but a serious drawback to her husband's complete happiness is the fact that she cannot appreciate his jokes.

AUGUSTINE DALY, one of the most successful of theatrical managers, has nothing very striking either in his face or figure. Beginning as journalist in New York when 22 years old, in a short time he began to write or rather to adapt plays. His first successful effort in this line was "Leah," which was produced on December 8, 1862, at the Boston Museum. It made a remarkable hit and has kept the stage ever since. Mr. Daly went on adapting plays for five years, until 1867, when he produced his first original play, a piece called "Under the Gaslight," which was an immediate success. In 1869 he began management with the Fifth Avenue Theater, and has proved himself a very capable manager.

SENATOR JOE BROWN, of Georgia, is a home-spun statesman, both in his dress and address. Raised in the back woods, he knew little or nothing about the refinements of social life when he went to Washington, and naturally enough, he was constantly making mistakes in etiquette. On one occasion he was at a large dinner party where terrapin was served in the old Maryland style. This was the Senator's first introduction to this delicious delicacy, whose exquisite flavor pleased him immensely. Using his fork as a harpoon, he seized piece after piece of the savory dish until his appetite was fully satisfied, when, pushing back his chair, he said: "This is mighty good eating. I must get my wife to make me some of this kind of soup when I go back to Georgia."

OUIDA has always boasted that she was above the weakness of love, saying that "marriage is like mirage, distance lends enchantment to the view; those who are in the institution want to get out, and those who are out want to get in." A few years since she met the Marquis de Stufa, an Italian nobleman of ancient family, who possessed many fascinating qualities, and the fair damsel of 42 summers fell in love with him. The Marquis admired her talents, enjoyed her society, and was a frequent visitor at her villa near Florence. Ouida was prepared to become the Marchesa de Stufa, but she was never asked. She made her lover ridiculous in a book. Those who have read "Friendship" will probably remember that the hero is a weak, fickle sort of character, who does not know his own mind for a week at a time, but who is full of vanity and possessed of a high idea of his own importance. This hero was intended for the Marquis de Stufa.

AN IMPORTANT UNDERTAKING.

The Attempt of the Navy Department to Build Two Steel Cruisers.

WASHINGTON, September 26.—Chief Constructor Wilson to-day, by direction of Secretary Tracy, sent the following letter to Commodore Ramsey, commanding the New York Navy Yard:

SIR—The Department having directed that one of the 3,000-ton steel cruisers be built at the yard under your command the Bureau forwards by mail the plans and 12 copies of the specifications, ten copies of which please turn over, with the plans, to the naval constructor. The work of laying down this vessel will be commenced as soon as the mold loft floor and appliances can be gotten ready, and will be pushed to completion with as much dispatch as is possible. As soon as a half model of the vessel can be prepared and the plates, frames, etc., laid off on it and verified, then schedules for materials must be prepared in triplicate, one to be retained by the constructor, and two sent to the Bureau that one may be sent to the contractors for furnishing the material.

The schedules must be made out in the regular order in which the materials are required for use, that they can be obtained promptly, and the work on the vessel not be delayed. A schedule of all materials other than steel that will be required in building this vessel will be prepared in duplicate and forwarded to this Bureau. The vessel will be built on the site where the Tennessee and Java were built, and the work of putting down the foundation or keel blocking, erecting keel blocking and cribbing, can be immediately proceeded with.

Until the vessel is named she will be known and designated as cruiser No. 7, and funds for carrying on the work required will be charged to appropriation "Increase of the navy," construction and machinery. The Bureau expects that every effort will be made by the master mechanics and those employed under them on this vessel to expedite the work for their own credit and that of the yard, and that the Secretary of the Navy may not be disappointed in being able to build the vessel as cheaply as she could have been contracted for, and of this they should be informed.

THEODORE D. WILSON,
Chief Constructor U. S. Navy.

A similar letter was sent to Commodore Brown, commanding the Norfolk Navy Yard, the only change being in the order that the cruiser should be known as No. 8, and that she be built on the slip north of the Texas site.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Father Davin.

On Tuesday there passed away at Denver, Col., another victim of the terrible Johnstown fatality, the Rev. Thomas Davin, pastor of St. Columba's Roman Catholic Church, Cambria City. Father Davin was only 41 years old, and had been but 15 years a priest. His whole sacerdotal career was spent in the Pittsburg diocese. The history of his gallant exertions in saving life during the events which succeeded the bursting of the South Fork dam need not be told here. They are too well and too widely known.

On Saturday, June 1, he found some men engaged in robbing a dead body on the river side. Father Davin struck one of the rascals with his cane, and the man flew at him, kicking him savagely in the side with a hobnail shoe. It is said that Father Davin never recovered from the effects of this brutal attack. Until the time of his death he complained of internal injuries.

Father Davin was an Irishman, having been born in Cahir, County Tipperary. He came to this country, and was ordained a priest in St. Michael's Seminary, this city, in 1873. He successively acted as pastor of Johnstown, North Oakland and other places, being at last sent as pastor to Cambria City. Bishop Phelan has telegraphed the Bishop of Denver to have Father Davin's body embalmed and sent to Johnstown. Father Davin leaves one sister, Stella, the only member of the family residing in this country. The last Pittsburgers who spoke to the worthy priest on his departure from the Union depot were Father Molyneux and a reporter of THE DISPATCH. He was then looking very pale and careworn, and he remarked that he feared his vacation had come too late.

Samuel L. Caldwell.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., September 26.—Samuel L. Caldwell, D. D., LL. D., ex-President of Vassar College, died suddenly to-day, after a brief illness, aged 69 years. He was a native of Newburyport, Mass. He was for more than 15 years pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, and was for seven years President of Vassar.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

The Suspicious Man's Dinner—A Chinaman at the Circus—Mongolian Humor—Old Adam Still.

THE suspicious man dines under difficulties. He sat opposite to me in a restaurant yesterday.

"What say you to fried oysters?" said I.

"I say no," said the suspicious man; "they sort out all the doubtful oysters when they are filling orders for raws, and the doubtful oysters have to be used. What easier than to slip them in among the fried oysters."

Later during dinner I proposed breaded veal cutlets, but the suspicious man turned up his nose, remarking: "You can never persuade me to eat breaded cutlets. I know if the cook has an uncertain quantity in the way of veal he will palm it off as good goods in a coat of bread crumbs.

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AT the circus on Tuesday afternoon, a Chinaman of unusually green and guileless appearance, attracted some attention. He came in with the immense crowd, and was carried with it till he reached a man who was selling reserved seats. He bought a reserved seat, but instead of going into the section which he had the right to enter, pushed on with the crowd until he encountered another ticket seller who was crying, "Reserved seats 50 cents." The Chinaman calmly paid another half dollar for a reserved seat. Still he did not seek what he had bought, but wandered on. A third man sold him another reserved seat, and then he walked clear around the ring and sat down cheerfully in a free seat. He had paid $2 for a 50 cent place, but he did not know it and he grieved not. Probably the sights the only Barnum spread before his bewildered eye more than repaid him.

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"HAS the Chinaman any sense of humor?" asked Mr. Less.

"There's a Chinese laundryman in Allegheny who has a fine sense of humor," replied Mr. Much; "he gave me an old shirt darned with black thread in the bosom and ragged at the cuff for a brand new one in my laundry to-day."

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WHEN an eccentric freight train distributed itself over the Fort Wayne tracks near Agnew Station on Monday afternoon, thereby bringing half a dozen express and accommodation trains, one after another, to a halt above Glenfield, a good many hundred men were thrown together with nothing in particular to do to while away the time.

It was odd to see at this juncture men advanced in years and presumably vested with wisdom vie with a crowd of boys returning from the circus in an attack upon an orchard that lay above the tracks on the hill side. Men who would not look at a green apple at home without a sensation of cholera morbus threw stones at the unripe fruit and ate the round packages of pain with feverish avidity.

PECULIARITIES OF TRADERS.

Wherein Germans and English Differ in Handling Indian Trade.

[Correspondent London Times.]

A correspondent of the *Times* meets the complaint that trade in India and elsewhere is falling into German hands. The truth is, he tells us, that the Germans are only taking the import trade. The export still belongs to us. The reason is to be found in the very qualities which mark the difference between German and English clerks. To manage a large export business, judgment in giving credits and great power of organization is required. Here the Englishman easily surpasses the German, and finds his only formidable rival in the Greek. To import piece goods, however, into India, and to sell them to the natives requires "minute perseverance, industry and willingness to take trouble about minutiæ, and here the German excels." The Englishman, if he imports, wants to sell wholesale; the German is not above selling his bale or even his piece direct. "The Englishman may, perhaps, condescend to sell a bale or to work for 1 per cent profit. The German is willing to sell a piece, and to make ½ per cent profit he is willing to waste hours."

In addition to this, the writer of the *Times'* letter states that one of the things which handicaps the Englishman in the import trade is the social loss of consideration which he suffers if he engages in retail business. The Englishmen who go abroad are generally drawn from a class which holds retail trade in abhorrence, and carry their prejudices with them. Hence, if an Englishman takes to selling retail he loses caste. "He is sailing rather close to the wind if he sells a single bale, but if he splits the bale and sells by the piece he is anathema; he cannot dine with the Consul or play tennis with the chaplain's daughters. The result is, he abstains from retail trade till wholesale trade abstains from him." As a remedy the writer suggests, "Englishmen who are not deterred by social influence from selling retail" should go abroad more largely than they do at present. If they will do so they will, he declares, prove "adequate competitors to the Germans now almost alone in the field."

PRODUCTS OF BUSY BRAINS.

Inventions on Which Pittsburgers and Others Have Secured Patents.

The following patents were granted to Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia inventors on the 24th day of September. The list is furnished by O. D. Levis, patent attorney, 131 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg:

Anchor Lewis and T. Hamilton, Martinsville, O., heating apparatus; Albert E. Dane, Pittsburg, portable forge; James F. Durkin, Scottdale, automatic car brake; John W. Bookwalter, Springfield, O., refining iron; John W. Bookwalter, Springfield, O., (2) converting iron into steel; William B. Bradshaw, Leetonia, O., work holder; Louis N. Frymire, Watsontown, Pa., music leaf turner; P. J. Gibbons, Pittston, storm apron for vehicles; F. J. Gibbs, Tyrone, dumping car; George W. Goetz, Pittsburg, filtering apparatus; Robert W. Hare, Allegheny, two-wheeled vehicle; E. A. Everson, Toledo, furnace pipe; Charles Folson, Bellefontaine, O., hold-back fastening; W. W. Harter, Arcanum, O., shock compressor; John Lane, Massillon, O., stop-action for reed organ; James J. McTighe, Pittsburg, transforming heat energy into motive power; Edward J. Mildren, Black Lick, Pa., scoop for clay or ore mill; J. B. Motter, Manningtown, W. Va., car coupling; A. W. Paull, Wheeling, lantern guard frame; Charles H. Reed, Pittsburg, juice extractor; John F. Bennie, Dayton, O., shoe wiper; William H. Ridgway, Coatsville, O., crane; Frederick C. Smalstig, Allegheny, cigar bunching machine; Charles Werner, Canton, O., glass-cutting machine; Milton Shaeffer, Canton, O., cake griddle; William S. Barker, Troy, O., fence machine; S. W. Barr, Mansfield, O., cash and package carrier; Jacob Bensing, Malinta, O., tile or brick cutting table; Charles Shartle, Middletown, O., lathe dog.

A VERITABLE JESSE POMEROY.

He is Only 3 Years Old, and is Bound to be an Incendiary.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

INDIANAPOLIS, September 26.—A peculiar death occurred to-day. Mrs. Siler has four children, which she would leave at home while at her work. Among the children is a 3-year-old boy who, the Coroner says, is a veritable Jesse Pomeroy. The boy has a mania for using matches and setting fire to everything that can be ignited. He set fire to his baby sister's clothing and held a blazing paper to the infant's face, burning it so terribly that it died. When the crowd had gathered in the house after the infant had been burned to death, the youngster attempted to set fire to the clothing of a neighbor's little girl, and was only prevented from doing so by force.

"If something is not done with that child," remarked Coroner Wagner, "when he gets older he will be dangerous to be at large."

A Suggestion Worth Heeding.

[From the Troy Times.]

Now is a good time for forming reading and other literary circles or clubs. Young people can do much by means of such organizations to make the long winter months intellectually profitable. In no other way can many persons be induced to improve their minds to the best advantage. Association is a great stimulus to study and investigation.

Qualified to Serve.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

Minnesota has a citizen who has been in a continuous sleep for three years. Why not wake him up and use him for a Cronin juror? He has never heard of the case.

They'll Soon Get Used to It.

[From the Chicago News.]

Many a new theatrical troupe is now discovering how hard it is to be entertaining while a constable is sitting in a proscenium box.

Sneeze, General, Sneeze.

[From the Springfield (O.) Republic.]

Boulanger doesn't seem to know that he is dead, but he is. The next time he sneezes his head will tumble of.

UTAH WAS SNUBBED.

Mt. Washington Society People Refused to Represent it Last Night at a Fancy Costume Party—General Society News.

A thoroughly national entertainment was the one given last evening at Mount Washington Library Hall by ladies interested in that institution. The curtain rolled up on a very pretty scene, the stars and stripes forming the background. The thirteen original States were represented by well-known society ladies. In the personage of Mrs. Doctor O. W. Sadler was recognized the District of Columbia. In well chosen words she reviewed the hardships and trials through which the original 13 States passed, before declaring independence. Congratulating them upon their union, she introduced one at a time the remaining 42 States in the order of their admission.

A very pretty idea was that of having the four new States represented by little girls, little Lucy Sadler and Adelaide Bridly appearing as Washington and Montana; Gerty Heard and Ella Jones representing the two Dakotas. Utah was the only Territory absent at this reunion. It was impossible to find any lady who would assume that name with the dreadful curse of Mormonism upon it. It is plain to be seen Utah would never be recognized in any way were the ladies handling the Government reins. Mrs. Dr. J. E. Miller appeared as Goddess of Liberty in a very handsome costume. Mrs. Joshua Goldthorpe, in stars and stripes, represented Columbia.

A vast amount of taste and originality was displayed in the toilets of the ladies who took part in this entertainment. Mrs. Dr. O. W. Sadler, as the District of Columbia, wore a soft white wool gown trimmed with silver and copied from the picture of a Roman Empress. Miss Lottie Marland, as Mexico, appeared in black lace and old gold and with her fair face presented quite a fetching picture of the Spanish senorata. Miss Emily McMillin, as Alaska, was dazzling in a dress of cream with deep green border cape and cap of sealskin trimmed with icicles.

Miss Emma Williams, as Kansas, wore a costume of white, trimmed with wheat and sprinkled with grasshoppers. Miss Rhea Dalzell, as Florida, was radiant with tropical flowers and singing birds. The Keystone State was nicely represented by Mrs. Captain McMillin, every item in her toilet having some special significance. The dress of black silk opened over a quilted white satin petticoat. Her bracelets were of iron and steel, necklace of jet, and a panel of tiny reflectors appeared as natural gas.

Part second of the programme was composed entirely of camp scenes and songs. Prominent young vocalists of the city made it very entertaining to all, especially Grand Army people. At the conclusion of the programme lunch was served by the ladies in costume.

AT THE OLD LADIES' HOME.

A Pleasant Reception Given to Visitors at Wilkinsburg.

The reception at the Home for Aged Women in Wilkinsburg yesterday was a decided success, both socially and financially. The Pennsylvania road sold excursion tickets at half rates, and crowds of ladies and gentlemen interested in the Home made their annual visit to purchase some of the attractive articles displayed, and partake of the unusually tempting lunch.

The main table was the one containing the old ladies' work. It was presided over by Mrs. L. W. Watt and Mrs. Quincy Scott. The fancy work table contained everything that fancy could invent. Mrs. Samuel Fisher, Mrs. John Caldwell and Mrs. Brown, assisted by Misses Dalzell, Caldwell and Miller, had charge of this table.

The glassware table, under Mrs. Samuel Fulton, was a very pretty and profitable one. Lunch was served from 12 until 4, and it is estimated about 600 people can testify to the admirable manner in which Mrs. Samuel Chadwick, Mrs. John Dalzell, Mrs. Jane Gorman and Mrs. David Bell controlled that department.

The old ladies of the home were the committee on reception, and they expressed, in the handshake with which they greeted the visitors, genuine welcome. The Board of Directors say it is undoubtedly one of the pleasantest entertainments ever given by the Home.

A SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Peter's Church Have a Good Time.

A happy throng of people, intent upon enjoying themselves, met at the residence of Rev. W. M. Webbe, 4404 Butler street, last evening. Mr. Webbe is pastor of St. Peter's Church, and the entertainment was under the supervision of the Ladies' Aid Society of that church. Mrs. E. C. Cuthbert, President, Mrs. C. Bowersmith and Mrs. E. A. Armstrong arranged the programme, which was a very interesting one, consisting of solos, duets and trios, both vocal and instrumental, besides several pleasing recitations. Mr. C. R. Miller was master of ceremonies.

At the conclusion of the programme sandwitches, cake and coffee were served and partaken of by about 200 people. After regaling themselves with good things the youthful members of the company indulged in dancing until the chimes of 12 o'clock sounded. The church and the Aid Society are both in a very flourishing condition, the pastor and people working together with the determination of extending their work and influence.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER.

The Members of Saratoga Council No. 262 Entertain Their Friends.

Saratoga Council No. 262, Jr. O. U. A. M., held its first anniversary banquet at Klopper's Hall, Lawrenceville, last night. The hall was elaborately decorated with floral emblems and national flags, and the 35 guests who sat down to the well-spread board were admirably provided for.

The banquet was given partly out of compliment to a number of ladies of the ward, who, during the year had presented the council with a handsome and elegant flag, and partly in recognition of the services of the initiatory team of Bunbridge Council No. 128, by whom the installation of the lodge was affected. I. W. Brown officiated as M. C. and Past State Counselor. Harry Keil, Will C. Evans and Frank Williams were very happy in their several speeches. The Council was organized on September 8 of last year, and its membership consists of about 270 young men of the Seventeenth ward.

MISS MONRO'S WEDDING.

The Nuptials Celebrated in St. Peter's Church Last Evening.

The marriage of Miss Mary M. Monro to Mr. Henry D. Scully took place last evening at St. Peter's Church. The bride is the daughter of George N. Monro, the well known attorney. The groom is a rising young business man. Rev. McKay performed the ceremony. The best man was Mr. Harry Dunlap. The ushers were Mr. Will Monro and Mr. James Scully, respective brothers of the bride and groom, Mr. Will Lemon and Mr. Andrew J. Peck.

The bride's costume was of white silk cut en traine, with V shaped waist. A reception was held at the bride's parents on South Fourteenth street immediately after the ceremony. Floral decorations were furnished by Elliott and the menu was served by Kennedy.

Bruggeman—Helt.

Herman E. Helt and Miss Sophia L. Bruggeman were married last evening at the German Evangelical Lutheran Church on North avenue, Allegheny. The bride is the daughter of Mr. J. F. Bruggeman, the well-known contractor and builder, who resides at No. 45 Poplar street. Mr. Helt is a young man who learned his trade as a carpenter with Mr. Bruggeman, and is at present employed by him. The ceremony was attended by many friends and was celebrated by Rev. J. F. Schuh.

IN A SOCIAL WAY.

Little Bits of Gossip of Interest to Society People.

ENAMELED pins in designs of pansies and forget-me-nots are the rage.

THE florists of this city will have an elaborate display at the Exposition one week from today.

THE jewelers of Pittsburg are authority for the following: The Gipsy ring is becoming more popular every day.

THE wedding of Miss Nettie Card, the daughter of Mr. Wm. W. Card, of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company, to Mr. Daniel Agnew Moore, is announced to take place October 10. The young people are both well known in society circles.

A VERY pleasant wedding was that of Miss Annie B. Schaub and Councilman Robert Berry, which took place Wednesday. Miss Schaub is the daughter of Andrew Schaub, well known in business circles. The groom is a rising young politician. Father Joseph Suhr performed the ceremony.

A VERY pleasant little reception was given last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Mellor, in Edgewood. The event was in honor of Mr. Mellor's birthday, and was a surprise to him. Eighteen of his gentlemen friends were invited to partake of a sumptuous repast furnished by Kuhn.

OUR MAIL POUCH.

Cheap Materials and Cheap Houses.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

In your Saturday's paper was published an interview with a Fourth avenue real estate dealer, just returned from Philadelphia, in which he gives the impression that Pittsburg contractors charge about 33 per cent more for building than the Philadelphia contractor does. Now if the real estate dealer, or the lady who is going to send a Philadelphia contractor to Pittsburg, will submit their plans to Pittsburg contractors, and will have the work done in the same manner that a large amount is done in Philadelphia, I will guarantee they can have it at the same figures and possibly less than from the Philadelphia contractors.

Four or five years ago a gentleman of this city, contemplating the erection of quite a number of dwellings, and, like many others, having seen the advertisement of houses for sale at very low figures (much less than they can be built for in Pittsburg), took the writer to Philadelphia to see the houses and get plans and ideas of how to build so cheaply. We visited 40 or 50 and found in the first place that anything a man can stand in is called a room. We found a house advertised as an 11-room house, would mean seven rooms in Pittsburg. The laundry, bathroom, a closet-room on third floor and kitchen pantry were counted in order to make 11 rooms as advertised. A house that rented at $40 per month we found had only two fireplaces, one in the dining room and one in the library. The balance of the house was heated from a furnace in the cellar. Now think of offering a Pittsburger a house at $40 per month, with two fire places! We also found that the houses were all built in the cheapest possible manner, and you must remember that Pittsburg houses are among the most substantial and comfortably built houses of any city in the United States. After examining the houses and obtaining a large number of plans and the cost in Philadelphia, I offered to duplicate any of the houses we had examined and build them in Pittsburg for from 10 to 15 per cent less than they cost in Philadelphia, providing we were permitted to use the same kind of material and do the work in the same manner.

I know the Philadelphia contractor is no smarter or more economical than his competitor in Pittsburg. A perch of stone, a thousand brick, a thousand feet of lumber, and a day's labor cost the same in Philadelphia as in Pittsburg. There is no possible way of getting them for less. CONTRACTOR.

PITTSBURG, September 26.

The New Theology.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Rev. Dr. Smith, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, in talking with a reporter concerning Mr. Frank's scheme, reported by THE DISPATCH, of building a rival of Chautauqua, takes occasion to say some unkind and untrue things of myself. He says I tried to start a church in Jamestown, but was disappointed and gave up the project, when the facts are that my church has in its society over 500 members, and is as vital and vigorous a church as any in the city.

He also said that the Lakeside School of New Theology, founded by myself, had been a failure, and I had lost my money in it, etc., whereas I never lost a cent in that enterprise, and my farm in Ohio has not a modern adornment in the shape of a mortgage on it. Dr. Smith knows that the only reason for the interregnum in the school was my sickness, which lasted a year, and in which my life was despaired of. And the reason I expect to resign the pastorate of my church in Jamestown is that my church there is so large that I am afraid to undertake the work, and have, therefore, come to this city to organize a church, where, for a time at least, I will not be under the necessity of preaching two sermons on the Sabbath.

JAMES G. TOWNSEND,
168 NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY, September 26.

Always Bobbing Up.

To the Editor of The Dispatch.

Would you inform me through your paper if a son born to a Consul, or any representative, while representing the United States in England or any foreign country, can hold the office of President? J. M.

MCKEESPORT, September 26.

[The question you ask turns up in the editor's mail on an average about 52 times a year, and sometimes a good deal oftener. Since there is small probability of any person born under the circumstances named ever running for the Presidency, it is hard to understand why so many are speculating on the subject. Now, if you are the son of a Consul and were born abroad, get yourself elected President and the Supreme Court will probably decide whether you can hold the office. That is the only way to settle the question. The Constitution says only "a natural born citizen" can be President, and that is all it says about it.]

Selling Lottery Tickets Illegal.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Is it against the State or the United States laws to buy or sell lottery tickets?

PITTSBURG, September 26. READER.

[It is against the State law to sell them.]

West Penn Hospital.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

Where is the West Penn Hospital located?

APOLLO, September 26. C.

[In the Twelfth ward, Pittsburg, near the head of Twenty-eighth street.]

PITTSBURG REPRESENTED.

A Meeting of the German-American Technical League at the Capital.

WASHINGTON, September 26.—The regular business sessions of the convention of German-Americans, known as the German-American Technical League, was begun in this city at Edel's Hall to-day. There are about 40 delegates present from New York City, Chicago, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, St. Louis and the District of Columbia. Mr. Carlbinder, of Chicago, presided, and Prof. Francis R. Fava, Jr., of this city, acted as Secretary.

The annual report of the President was presented to the convention, as was also a report of the committee styled the National Council of Engineering Works on the bills introduced during the last Congress by Senator Cullom and Representative Breckinridge, of Kentucky, creating a department of public works. The report favored the creation of such a department by the Government.

An Interesting Impromptu.

[From Harper's Magazine for October.]

This rare bit of inspiration was written at Bellows Falls,