GRANDEST SHOW ON EARTH!

DON'T MISS THE

Great Three-Ringed Circus!

No Side-Shows nor Catch-Pennies.

ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION ADMITS TO ALL!
Family Tickets, 5 Cents.

EACH PERFORMER A STAR!
NO STICKS IN THE COMPANY!

Look at a Few of the Names:

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, FRANK LESLIE,
FRANK G. CARPENTER, HARRY HAYNIE,
WILLIAM J. FLORENCE, CHARLES BRANDON,
FREDERIC SANBURN, HENRY LA LUBERNE,
CHARLES VICTOR SASS, BRENAN,
ERNEST H. HENRICHS, OLIVE WESTON,
HEPBURN JOHNS, PRINGLE,
SHIRLEY DARE, H. S. HEWITT,
CLARA BELLE, BESSIE BRAMBLE,
RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

A Host of Additional Talent Secured From All Parts of the World will Assist to Make the Performance
AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS!

The Performance will commence early to-morrow morning, when the carriers will deliver the
MAMMOTH ISSUE
—OF THE—
PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

Triple Number--20 Pages

The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1846.

Vol. 44, No. 233.—Entered at Pittsburg Postoffice, November 14, 1887, as second-class matter.
Business Office--97 and 99 Fifth Avenue.
News Rooms and Publishing House--75, 77 and 79 Diamond Street.
Eastern Advertising Office, Room 48, Tribune Building, New York.

Average net circulation of the daily edition of THE DISPATCH for six months ending August 31, 1889, as sworn to before City Controller,

30,045

Copies per issue.

Average net circulation of the Sunday edition of THE DISPATCH for three months ending August 31, 1889,

55,643

Copies per issue.

TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

POSTAGE FREE IN THE UNITED STATES.

DAILY DISPATCH, One Year	$8 00
DAILY DISPATCH, Per Quarter	2 00
DAILY DISPATCH, One Month	70
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 year	10 00
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 3 m'ths	2 50
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 month	90
SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year	2 50
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year	1 25

THE DAILY DISPATCH is delivered by carriers at 15 cents per week, or including Sunday edition, at 20 cents per week.

PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, SEP. 28, 1889.

IMPROVING OUR OPPORTUNITY.

The Chamber of Commerce meeting with regard to the entertainment of the delegates to the Pan-American Congress was more prolific of suggestions than action. The one step that was necessarily first, however, was taken in the appointment of a Committee on Programme, and the rest will follow upon that.

The suggestions that were made were all more or less valuable. The difficulty will be to decide which can be adopted as capable of compression within the period of a two days' inspection. In that view the suggestion of an industrial exhibit at the Exposition buildings is a valuable one. If there is time to insure that it shall be adequate, and to advertise it properly, such an exhibit might be given a wider scope than to serve merely for the entertainment of the Southern visitors. Concurrently with them we might bring the buyers of Pittsburg's products from all over the country, if the affair was properly planned and carried out. The mechanical features of the present Exposition might be made a nucleus for this enterprise, and filled out and enlarged, could present an exhibit of Pittsburg products that would spread the fame of our city everywhere.

Whether this idea is adopted or not, it is a good sign that we are awakening to the importance of improving every opportunity to put our conservative old city in its best light before the world.

POWDERLY ON THE CORPORATIONS.

Mr. Powderly's assertion that the Reading strike of a year or two ago was planned and inspired by the Reading officials, in order to permit a stock manipulation, is a very grave charge. It is such a direct attack on the integrity of the management of that company that it ought not to be made unless it is backed up with the most convincing evidence. It is the presumption that Mr. Powderly appreciates this fact, as well as anyone, and will be prepared to produce the proof of his assertion when called upon to do so by competent legal authority. However that may be his declaration that the corporations must be brought into subjection to the State Constitution is an indisputable one. That has been the need of the State for years. It is a good sign that men of Powderly's stamp are beginning to perceive the need.

A CASE OF SELF-INTEREST.

General Howard struck the right note at the Army of the Cumberland reunion, when commenting upon violations of the rights of citizenship in the South, he asked for a union of the men who wore the gray with those who wore the blue, to put down every manifestation of lawlessness, or encroachment of the strong upon the weak. This is really more vital to the South than to the North. Every infringement of liberty, every showing of race hostility, every act that disturbs public confidence in the perfect reconstruction of the South works injury to that section. At a time when the young generation through the Southern States are anxious to share to the full the prosperous fortunes of the country, the mischief-makers should be put down by the common sense of the Southern communities.

Bitterness of partisan politics is no excuse for violence either to the persons or to the rights of citizens. When the South fully understands that every deficiency of good government, or of good spirit, counts against her own interests, General Howard's appeal will meet with a hearty response from all sensible people below Mason and Dixon's line.

A CONSTANT CARE NEEDED.

The sudden outbreak of fire at the Westinghouse Electric Works last night, though brought promptly under control, amounts to an eloquent sermon on the necessity of constant precautions against fire. By some unknown oversight a great establishment, crowded to its capacity with the work of supplying one of the latest needs produced by this age of invention, is brought to a standstill and its valuable plant ruined. Of course the factory will be replaced, and operations commenced again at the earliest possible date; but the loss from stoppage in addition to the direct destruction of $70,000, will cost more than the most costly precautions could have done. Everyone should be on the watch against fire, especially at this season when it is the best of servants and the worst of masters.

ALLEGHENY'S ISSUE.

It is a rather singular example of the different views of things that prevail in different communities, that while New York is rising up in protest against the temporary occupation of a part of Central Park for a public enterprise like the World's Fair, the proposition to permanently occupy a portion of the Allegheny Park with an electric light plant is entertained in Councils. The contrast indicates an undue jealousy of any encroachments on the parks in New York and almost as marked a carelessness on that score in Allegheny.

It is true that the corner of the park below the railroad is a rather unimportant and obscure one, as well as that the use of the ground for a plant which is to be the property of the city has not the damnatory characteristics which would be present if the plant were to be private property. Nevertheless that segment of park is a bit of green grass extending down into a section of the city where it is of most use; and the cost of leasing or buying property sufficient to accommodate a boiler, engine and dynamos is not so great in Allegheny that there is any need of breaking over the very valuable rule that the parks are only to be used for park purposes. That rule was decidedly applied when it was proposed to use the old penitentiary site for different purposes; and it ought to be as valid to-day as ever.

Pittsburg has found in its crowded business quarter room for electric light plants, sufficient to light the whole city, without encroaching upon its park spaces, either on Second avenue or in front of Municipal Hall. With cheaper land and much less electric power required, Allegheny should be able to do as well.

THE BEST TIME TO DO IT.

A little examination of the blocks within a square of the Court House show that considerable is now being done in the way of tearing down old buildings and putting up more modern ones, and that more will have to be done soon.

Probably among the stores in that section there are not half a dozen that will not require practical reconstruction in order to be brought up to the progress of the day. That reconstruction has been long delayed by the tendency of the section to lag behind the other business quarters of the city. But a cursory examination will show that it is beginning now in almost every square next to the Court House.

This fact should have a decisive influence on the reduction of the grades about that building. The necessity of rebuilding is almost universal in the hump section; the work can be stimulated and made more general by bringing down the grades; and, when it is done, the conversion of the district into first-class business property will be more complete than ever. Every new building that is put up before the hump is cut down adds to the difficulty of reduction on the one hand, and by so doing decreases its own chances of gaining the full value which property would attain there, with the proper improvement.

Now is the time to cut down the hump. That fact should be kept before the public as a public issue.

BETTER THAN THE ELIXIR.

The grotesque fable of Brown-Sequard's elixir of life has had its little day, and the credulous man who supposed that a way of staving off old age and even death had been discovered, is naturally disappointed. But there is a good deal of comfort left in the genuine progress of medical and surgical science, if men but knew it. Dr. W. W. Keen, in the October *Harper's Magazine*, very plainly shows how marvelous the recent progress in surgery has been. Operations which were not thought of, or if known were deemed too perilous to make less than twenty years ago, are to-day resorted to in common practice. The knowledge of the human system has increased immensely in extent and its accuracy has been established firmly. America seemingly has led the world in effecting the grandest changes in the practice of surgery.

Some of Dr. Keen's figures are almost incredible. For instance, in the matter of antiseptics, or guards against poisoning, employed in surgical operations he shows that in the days before the necessity of these safeguards was appreciated the rates of mortality in amputations in different hospitals ranged from 23 to 53 per cent, whereas the mortality in such cases now ranges from 1 to 4 per cent. During our civil war surgical fever was expected to follow an amputation, and a serious operation from which the patient recovered in less than a month was regarded as a remarkable case. Since the adoption of antiseptic methods surgical fever has been abolished, the temperature of the patient scarcely rises above the normal, and anywhere from the fifth to the tenth day after the operation the wound is well. Secondary hemorrhage is unknown, and no complications of any sort ought to occur.

A marvelous advance has been made in the treatment of the head and abdomen. Twenty-five years ago the surgeon dared not open either with his knife; now it is considered not only justifiable to open either region for the removal of tumors or the like, but in many cases it is the duty to make such exploratory operations merely for diagnosis. Surgeons of eminence to-day do not hesitate to venture into any part of the human body. They can remove the wall of the skull and treat an abscess in the brain itself as confidently and safely as their forefathers would have abstracted a thorn from a finger. The spine, most delicate of human mechanism, cannot defy them, and the lungs are not secure from their interference behind a barricade of ribs. And all these steps forward in the science of surgery tend to prolong the lives of men. The promise of even greater triumphs yet in this department of human knowledge is very bright.

THE expiration of the New York *Graphic* this week after a lingering moribund condition of some years shows the result of converting a live newspaper into an organ. As an independent journal the *Graphic* won great fame and wide circulation. This made the politicians conceive the project of using it as a political organ. It was bought for that purpose, and from that day its decay began. It has been used as an organ on both sides of the political fence, and with each change its character has depreciated and its circulation and influence decreased. The successful newspaper must own itself.

THE report that heavy storms are again threatening the coast causes the proprietors of seaside resorts no uneasiness. They can await the storms with the calm confidence that there is nothing left for winds and waves to destroy.

THE cable roads, from the reports of new and faster accommodation trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, appear to be making rapid transit by steam as well as street lines. There is also a very distinct intimation in the announcement of the improved railroad facilities, that the old story about the unprofitable nature of suburban business does not hold good in the railroad view when it comes to letting it go.

THE re-election of Chaplin, the new member of the Salisbury Cabinet, in its revelation of a Liberal vote of 3,000, where, at the late election, there was no Liberal vote at all, takes the aspect of a Pyrrhic victory.

THE highway robber of Northern Michigan is on top once more, having made a general jail delivery of himself and other inmates of the jail. It remains to be seen whether the Michigan law will lay its clutches on its desperado as promptly as the Somerset county officials did on theirs. It is certainly time for the law everywhere to make a sharp demonstration of its ability to suppress robbers and murderers.

DALZELL'S readiness to let things go for publication which were confided to his discretion, causes Tanner to reflect on the inability to place any confidence in people who do not know how to keep quiet.

THE goose-bone weather prophets are now in the field with a prediction that the coming winter is to be an open one. As the goose bone last year predicted a hard winter this makes things about even. But as the result last year was an exceptionally mild winter, the public may be pardoned for reversing the goose bone and preparing for cold weather.

NEARLY six millions of gross receipts on the Pennsylvania Railroad's main line for August, afford a very striking measure of the activity of the lines of business which furnish traffic to that great road.

THE nomination of Chalmers, of Fort Pillow fame, for Congress by a Republican convention in Mississippi is an evidence that the Republicans, like the Democrats of the South, are likely to consider a man's past record odious or not in accordance with his adhesion or opposition to their political organization.

THE most fashionable Pittsburg investment in Mexican mining property appears to have produced a maximum of disappointment and a minimum of dividends.

ONE of the French class who exhibit their foolhardiness by dropping from balloons with parachutes fell into the sea the other day and was drowned. This indicates the conclusion that the ocean is attending to its business as a foolkiller, much more faithfully than Niagara Falls.

VINDICATION for a stock-watering financier consists of getting tried by a New York jury and obtaining a disagreement.

COLONEL JOHN MCLEAN denies that he is a candidate for the United States Senate from Ohio. The unanimous opinion of Ohio Democrats of the McLean, Brice and Payne stamp is that they are not candidates until they find whether the seat is in the market or not.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

PROF. VON GNEIST, of Berlin, was made an honorary member of the Swiss Society of Jurists.

THE Postmaster General is having his Washington house redecorated and refurnished in a sumptuous manner.

AT Concord, N. H., the project of a statue to President Pierce is discussed. It is to stand in State House Park.

MR. SIDNEY COOPER, the well-known English artist and Royal Academician, was 86 years old yesterday. He is in capital health, and is as fond of his work as ever.

MR. FREDERICK PERCIVAL FARRAR, a son of the eminent English Archdeacon, has been initiated into the Sigma Phi fraternity at Lehigh University, where he is a student.

FIRST ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL CLARKSON, accompanied by Colonel Swords, of the Treasury Department, left Washington yesterday for a week's rest at Warm Springs, Va.

MR. WILLIAM SHARP, the London poet and critic, and editor of "The Canterbury Poets," is spending a fortnight in New York, on a visit to Mr. Edmund Clarence Stedman. He will be a guest of the Authors' Club at its first meeting in October.

THE Art Association of Montreal sent this summer an agent to England to solicit paintings and sculptures from leading artists. The exhibition in December will contain a goodly number of works by Leighton, Poynter, Alma Tadema, Watts and others.

MR. ARTHUR NIKISCH, the new leader of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, landed at Boston on Sunday last and went straight to Mr. Higginson's home at Manchester, all so quietly that the Collector of the Port had never a chance to stop him as a "contract laborer."

PROF. JEBB, of Oxford, has issued in pamphlet form his lecture before the Art Club of Glasgow on the text, "Has Art Thriven Best in an Age of Faith?" He thinks that art should possess a certain moral suggestiveness, but inclines to the belief that it has not thriven best in an age of faith.

EX-GOVERNOR WILLIAM PITT KELLOGG thinks he has broken the record as a trans-Atlantic traveler. He turned up at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York the other day after an absence of 28 days, during which he had spent two days in London, a week at the Paris Exposition, and half a day at Berlin. "Many people believe that trouble with Boulanger has been averted by the Exposition," said he, "but I believe it has only been postponed. A revolution is sure to come in France."

THE LATE WILLIAM THAW.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

"Father died this morning."
PARIS, August 1889.

From sunny France the cable bore
These cruel words to his loved home.
To thousands of our citizens,
Within whose hearts his memory
Will only die, when life shall cease.
Through all our city's busy marts,
In church, in schools, in all our homes,
These four short words, that said so much,
Were read with sorrow and regret.
The wise, the good, the noble man,
Who left our shores to seek the rest
His active life denied him here,
Whose deeds of charity and love
Were free as are the dews of heaven
To every child of want and woe,
Had died upon a foreign shore.
Men paused, and read again, the line
That sent the blood from cheek and lip;
With tearful eyes and bated breath,
With aching hearts and tones subdued,
Said to each other, can it be
That William Thaw is dead—is dead?
"There is no death! the stars go down,
To rise upon some fairer shore—
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.
There is no death! an angel form
Walks through this earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved ones away,
And then we call them dead."

MRS. LEVI WADE.

PITTSBURG, September 27, 1889.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

The Coachman Was Too Waxy to Talk—She Was Too Real to Enjoy It—A Cemetery's Claims.

UPON the box of one of the carriages exhibited by a local manufacturer a coachman sits firm, stiff and proper. He would doubtless get very tired of so erect an attitude if he were not wax and full of sawdust or some other insensitive material. A very fairly realistic figure he cuts, too, although the unswerving stare of his eyes betrays him to the shy country girls who look up sideways at his fluffy whiskers.

Some days ago several newspaper men were comparing their individual tastes as to carriages in the alcove when two plump and prosperous looking gentlemen drew near also. It was a little cart of light wood that attracted the attention of this enviable couple—enviable because they certainly came from Beaver. One of them presently turned and asked me what the price of the cart was. Of course I couldn't tell him and the stout gentleman wheeling round caught sight of the coachman on the box. He raised his umbrella and gave the poor waxen image a gentle insinuative poke, saying: "Say, young man can you tell me what"—here he paused for there was a ripple of laughter swelling behind him to a roar, and his stout alloy seizing him by the arm drew him away into the crowd.

That smart "wax figger," as Artemus would have said, spoiled a sale that day.

***

No wax images I have ever seen compare with those to be found in the Eden Musee, New York; not even the illustrious wax works of Madame Tussaud, in London, excel them.

A short time ago a party of Pittsburgers spent the best part of a morning at the Eden Musee. In the party was a young girl verging on young ladyhood, remarkable for her good looks and her splendid hair, who was greatly interested in the groups of famous personages. Once she happened to stay a little behind the rest, gazing fixedly at Mrs. Cleveland or some other celebrity in wax. She was awaked from her reverie by a sharp tug at her hair and a voice, which said: "Look at this girls! Isn't it real?"

It is questionable who was most embarrassed the next minute, the girl whose hair was pulled or the girl who pulled it.

***

THE other day a Pittsburg lady was visiting a town which is not remarkable for its natural or acquired beauty. In spite of its tame features, a gentleman of the place insisted on driving her all over the town. She saw everything there was to be seen, and to conclude with, the horses were turned again toward the suburbs.

"Where are you taking me to now?" she asked.

"To the cemetery—you must see that," was the reply.

"Why?"

"To show you how healthy the town is, to be sure. Why, there's hardly anybody buried there at all."

OUR MAIL POUCH.

The Relative Cost of Building in Pittsburg and Elsewhere—Answer to Contractor.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

You have in your issue of to-day a communication from "Contractor" as to the relative cost of building houses in Philadelphia and Pittsburg, in which he claims that he can build the same kind of houses as the Philadelphia houses 10 to 15 per cent cheaper here than they cost in Philadelphia. That is exactly what has been believed here for many years, and yet not a contractor here will attempt to do it. The rooms in the tenement houses in Philadelphia are small, but the material is as good as is used in the same class of houses here or elsewhere. The cost of material and labor is practically the same, and yet a contract could not be let here for the same class of buildings at the same price as in Philadelphia. The contractors claim that everything is higher priced as you go West, and they cannot take a contract here as contractors can in other cities on account of the danger of strikes, and that they consequently are forced to add 10 to 20 per cent to their bid to cover the danger of a strike.

But, supposing prices are higher as you go west (which most builders except "Contractor" allege), how does it come that a resident of the Twentieth ward could get mechanics to come from Milwaukee to finish his house in a superior manner to anything generally done here, and at a surprisingly lower price than it could be done for by local builders? The writer, about one year ago, got a plan and estimates from Grand Rapids of a house to cost $3,500. Upon investigation, the prices of labor and material for all practical purposes were the same as in Pittsburg. But when that plan was given to a Pittsburg contractor for a bid on two houses on the same plan he refused to touch them for less than $10,000—$3,000 more than they were guaranteed to be built for at Grand Rapids; and even at that figure he was to do the work without the superintendence of an architect, who is a bugaboo to contractors.

The writer had a house built with first-class materials and in a workmanlike manner for nearly $4,000 less than the highest bidder, and two other bids were over $2,000 higher than the lowest bidder. Why is this? Perhaps "Contractor" can explain such discrepancies.

PITTSBURG, September 27. BUMBALO.

How About the Sidewalks?

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Business men in some quarters of the city are beginning to notice that the Department of Safety is not so particular as it was in keeping store boxes off the sidewalks. In some instances merchants are allowed to set their goods on the sidewalks, crowding pedestrians into the gutter and obscuring their neighbors' premises. If one is allowed to do this so should all; so Chief Brown should instruct the police to keep the sidewalks clear, or give all permission. PEDESTRIAN.

TRI-STATE TRIFLES.

A LARGE fish hawk caught a three-pound bass in the mill pond at Harmonsburg, Pa., and after flying some distance with it was obliged to descend, when it was frightened away and left its prey.

MRS. MARY CONRAD, of Licking county, O., died the other day after having fasted 52 days. She was nearly 85 years of age.

AT Brilliant, O., a dispute concerning the ownership of two 50-cent turkeys led to a lawsuit, in which the costs amounted to $40 and the attorneys' fees to $35.

A BLACK and tan terrier dog—one of the kind that seem all nerves and bark—came running out of a yard in the neighborhood of Munch street, Harrisburg, carrying in his mouth a shoe and followed by a woman with but one shoe on. It did not take long for the spectators to connect the shoe in the dog's mouth with the woman, though courtesy forbade hilarity under the circumstances. It was a funny spectacle. The dog kept just out of the woman's reach until she had chased him for about a square, when he relented and surrendered the missing footgear to the owner, who doubtless failed to see where the laugh came in.

AKRON has a "powwow doctor." It is a woman and she practices her profession only at night, going out stealthily and digging up roots. Then she goes into the house, goes through some ceremony, comes out, and digs a hole in the ground, where she buries the mysterious medicine tied up in a white rag. This is supposed to effect a cure. It is said that a lot of people have great faith in her treatment.

THE prize catches of the season in French creek, at Cambridge, Pa., were a 27-pound pike and an eel weighing 4 pounds 8 ounces.

A WADSWORTH, O., man has a pumpkin which is almost cubic in form and is as large as a soap box. He will exhibit it at the county fair.

A WEST VIRGINIA farmer claims to have dug three bushels of potatoes from one hill. In his field the ground is very uneven.

On the Decline.

From the Chicago Times.]

Sugar Trust certificates are reported "weak and declining." Somebody must have watered them and they are melting under the process.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Mark Burke.

Mark Burke, the oldest clerk in the Delinquent Tax Collector's office, died yesterday morning. Mr. Burke was a veteran of the late war and a prominent member of Post 151, G. A. R. He acted as Alderman of the Southside in 1877, and since that time has been in the Tax Collector's office. The funeral will take place on Sunday from his late residence, 2116 Carson street.

AUTUMN LEAF PARTIES.

Some Little Pointers for Them—The Ladies Who Go With the Knights Templar—Society News.

Parties are organizing everywhere now for trips to the woods for autumn leaves. What I don't know about autumn leaves, written by a person with a skillful pen, would make a very interesting article. Whether or not what I do know, will be worth reading, is a question admitting of serious doubt. However, the woods are full of them, and they are just as pretty as they were last year. The fashions never change in autumn leaves. The same colors are to be seen now that have been raved about by poets and novelists for centuries back. One thing about them is that you can "thuse" and "thuse," yet never become Me-thuse-ah-la, for where will you find such variety of colors, such perfect blending of shades and such originality?

In Western Pennsylvania the maple leads the trees in the brightness of its coloring, over 100 shades of red and the same of yellow coming from one tree. Next in order comes the oak with its deeper, richer shades of red and yellow. In Colorado at this time of the year, away up in the mountains, the aspen is dressed in bright yellow, presenting a decided contrast to the dark brown of the cedar and pinon pine. So vivid is its coloring that it is plainly discernible for a distance of 30 or 40 miles.

The uses to which these beautiful productions of nature are put are varied. I have seen plain rooms, by a little ingenuity, combined with quantities of leaves, transformed into perfect bowers with no expense whatever. Library books everywhere you will find pressed full of them. The florists use them occasionally, although they are not as popular with these merchants as other forms of decorations. It will be remembered at the Knox-Montricolle marriage, which occurred in Trinity Church in this city about a year ago, whole trees were used in the decorations of the church. A newspaper man, one of the kind who imagined what he didn't know, conceived the idea that it would be romantic to have Miss Knox married under trees from her childhood's home. Accordingly he wrote it up in fine style, and Miss Knox herself to this day believes the trees were cut from the old Knox farm in Knoxville, when in reality they were just plain, common, ordinary, everyday trees from hills—democratic as could be.

Seated in the artistic little office of Mr. Hamilton, the Superintendent of Parks, yesterday, I endeavored to learn the reason for the change of color among leaves—scientifically, you understand. I am not quite sure I can explain it satisfactorily, for while he talked I was appreciating fully a great big banana picked from a bunch in the greenhouse, and as it was the first real banana I ever devoured, of course my attention was divided, the banana receiving the larger share of it, I am afraid. But scientifically, remember, the sun rays consists of every color, and when they fall upon a poor little inoffensive leaf it absorbs almost all of them, rebelling, however, at some; and, as if in punishment for its rebelliousness, the color it assumes is the one it would not absorb.

"I hope you caught on to the idea." That is what my informer said to me, and I protested I had, for I didn't like to appear stupid.

America, in this, as in everything—but counts—excels England, great quantities of autumn leaves being shipped to England every year.

THORNE BRANCH.

THE LADIES GOING

With Their Knights on the Pilgrimage to Washington City.

Yesterday the committee of Pittsburg Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar, completed the arrangements for the Washington pilgrimage to attend the twenty-fourth triennial conclave of the Grand Encampment. The commandery will leave over the B. & O. R. R. on Monday, October 7, at 8 P. M. It is expected that 175 Knights and 75 ladies will be in the party. As this will be the largest train going into Washington, it has been decided to appropriately decorate it, and afterward use the decorations at the Hotel Johnson, where Pittsburg Commandery will have its headquarters while in Washington. Tuesday and Wednesday will be spent in Washington; on Thursday the commandery will visit the Luray caverns, and the return trip will be made on Friday. The commandery, however, will not come home in a body, the tickets being good until October 18.

Up to last night the following ladies and gentlemen had registered as intending to go on the pilgrimage:

James S. McKean and Miss Aggie McKean, D. R. Torrence and wife, J. B. Youngson and daughter and Miss Noble, William Reeder and wife, Richard Barrows, wife and daughter, D. H. Corbett, wife and daughter, James Dickson and wife, J. A. Lebby and wife, Leet S. Moore and wife, William C. Wright and wife, Charles Weigel and wife, George Wright, Jr., and wife, J. L. Brown and wife, Henry Reismyer, wife and daughter, Reese Lindsay and wife, G. T. Crawford and wife, C. P. Speers and wife, W. L. Lapsley and wife, W. F. Derbaum and wife, John W. Douglass and wife, E. Edmundson and wife, L. L. Davis and wife, Herman Junker and wife, George Heaps and wife, J. Heber and wife, Eugene Ingold and wife, Dr. W. F. Edmundson and wife, Wm. M. Granger and wife, T. M. Hanna and wife, T. W. Irwin and wife, W. A. Park and wife, Robt. Smiley and wife, L. P. Chester and wife, George R. Kress and wife, J. D. Kramer, wife and Miss Cora McCallin, Noah Speers and wife, C. Austin and daughter, L. W. Mallasee and wife, A. H. Weaver and wife, T. C. Reynolds and wife, Dr. J. Hepburn and wife, John C. McConnell and wife, G. W. King and wife, R. B. Dunn and wife, Robert McLuckie and wife, J. N. Gamble and wife, Albert Reisfar and wife, T. J. Hanna and wife, Denny Deans and wife, William Lockhart and wife, Al Hamilton and wife, W. H. Trauter and wife, J. S. Craig and wife, James Morgan and sister, C. Breitweiser, A. W. Frazer, R. Lockhart, Jr., T. D. Graham, John B. Bair, D. M. Kinzer, George R. West, H. N. Kirkpatrick, John K. Brett, Holmes Harger, J. G. Morris, H. S. Crouse, Hugh R. Hay, D. F. Collingwood, H. T. Ohlhausen, Thomas B. Murphy, J. W. Crawford, Charles H. Tucker, W. D. Spiking, A. C. McKean, H. W. Dunlap, George H. Gallagher, J. H. Bly, J. McC. Hays, F. E. Shollenberger, R. A. McDonald, Alex Martin, John T. Maguire, William Chatland, W. K. T. Salm, W. P. Hoyl, W. C. Hamilton, D. McWhinney, A. S. Bender, J. W. Douthett, C. A. Michel, H. H. Smith, C. N. Renner, W. H. Grimn, H. W. Nair, T. R. Mackey, F. J. Shidle, J. C. Lindsay, John Blaven, E. L. Cunningham and Dr. W. H. Grimn.

St. Owens Commandery No. 7, of Brownsville, Pa., will accompany Pittsburg Commandery. The members who will go on the pilgrimage are:

Thomas F. Cock, William Hazen, H. H. Young, O. C. Farquhar and wife, William H. Todd, T. C. Gummert, J. F. Williams, R. L. Johnson, H. S. Strange, S. H. Parsall, J. F. Holbert and wife, William McWilliams, George W. Smith, Harry Whyel, George W. Jenkins and T. C. Horton.

Pittsburg Commandery has issued a neat book of 36 pages, giving the itinerary of the pilgrimage and a guide to Washington. Bronze badges of the pattern worn by the commandery have also been prepared for exchange with Sir Knights of other commanderies.

IN THE EXPOSITION WHIRL.

How the People Who Attend the Great Show Dress and Act.

Last night was fashionable night at the Exposition as the throngs of stylishly dressed people proved. Some of the street costumes worn were decidedly new and natty. In no portion of the building did they show to such advantage as in the room containing the plant exhibit. There the uniform greenness threw in bold relief the pretty colors of the toilets and the constantly moving throng presented a strikingly interesting picture.

Young ladies in groups, and young ladies attended by gentlemen—young gentlemen in groups and young gentlemen attended by ladies, and occasionally a young lady or gentleman alone—all—all—alone. One of these poor unfortunates in desperation endeavored to get up a flirtation with the dummy bride exhibited in one of the show cases, and only desisted when a policeman informed him that the bride smiled just as sweetly on everyone as she did on him.

The interest at the phonograph was just as great as ever, and the gentleman in charge explained the workings of the machine in such clear, forcible language that all felt what was A B C to him was X Y Z to them just the same.

The sextet of colored singers drew around them a large crowd by their pleasing rendition of real darky melodies. On every corner and at every turn was a little boy or girl ready to give away cards—yes, nothing but advertising cards; that's all they give away at the Exposition.

AN OAKLAND RECEPTION.

Pleasant Scenes in the Home of Mrs. Anderson.

A decidedly pleasant reception was given at the residence of Mrs. Anderson, on Craft avenue, Oakland, Thursday evening. The event was in honor of Mrs. Hicks and Miss Wood, of Wheeling, W. Va. The evening was spent in singing and tripping the light fantastic. The decorations were very pretty and the refreshments unusually refreshing. Among those present were: Misses Speer, Misses Stevenson, Mrs. and Misses Craig, Mrs. Hicks and Misses Wood, of Wheeling; Misses Irwin, Share, Flack, Woodside, Cavitt and McIlwain, of Saltsburg; Miss George, Irwin, Pa.; Miss Bauber, Misses Hardy, Miss Hopson, Miss Ward and Miss Foster, Messrs. Rock, Griffith, Gore, Clark, Wood, Lippincot, Wallace, Anderson, Irwin, Hardy, Craig, Murphey, Ward, Daily, Master Fred Gore and others.

INTRODUCTIONS UNNECESSARY.

Novel Features of the Reception at a Fourth Avenue Church.

Social by name, and social by nature, is the verdict of all those who attended the entertainment given in the lecture room of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church last evening. Rev. H. B. Grose is pastor of this church. The entertainment was given under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society. A novel idea was carried into effect by each and everyone wearing his or her visiting card attached to their clothing in a conspicuous place, thus making introductions unnecessary. A vast amount of amusement was created by the reading of the cards.

The talent of the church was utilized in the rendition of the programme, which consisted principally of musical selections. Refreshments of cake and cocoa was served.

IN A SOCIAL WAY.

Little Bits of Information Interesting to the Society People.

A VERY excellent method of making the hands white is to moisten them well at night with glycerine, and draw on a pair of gloves. This must be done for many a night, and to stop for a little while may counteract the good effect of weeks of care. A pair of soft, undressed kid gloves are the best for this purpose.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN KEEFE, who live in the Eleventh ward, celebrated their thirteenth anniversary Thursday evening, or rather their friends did for them. A surprise party of about 25 couples invaded their home, and with good music and appetizing lunch the evening was very delightfully spent.

A SWINDLER is gulling people in the southern part of the State. He sells "Ceylon roses," which are nothing but milkweed or other plants, sprinkled with attar-of-roses, at from $1 to $2. He sells them as fast as he can handle them.

A STRIKING feature of the birthday party given at C. C. Mellor's residence in Edgewood Thursday evening was that the gentlemen present were all specialists in science and music, numbering 18 in all.

THE Waukenphast shoe is the popular one for street wear among Pittsburg ladies. Bronze and russett slippers are still in demand for housewear. Undressed kid being preferred.

THE first of the monthly soirees that are given by the young ladies in the Pittsburg Female College was largely attended last evening and proved a very enjoyable affair.

MISS DAISY CARPENTER, of South Hiland avenue, has arrived at Peeksville, N. Y., where for the next three years she will be a member of St. Gabriel's College.

AUTUMN house dresses of deep red cloth striped with black velvet are shown. The bodices are trimmed with black velvet and lace.

THE Industrial School of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church will have its opening session October 1.

A METROPOLITAN MELANGE.

Panic Caused by Carelessness.

[NEW YORK BUREAU SPECIALS.]

NEW YORK, September 27.—The carelessness of old Mrs. Russell, while drunk last night, almost caused the death of 13 families who live in the same uptown tenement house with her. She left a burning lamp on a trunk in her room when she went to bed. About midnight the lamp tumbled to the floor, and in a minute the room was ablaze. A man who saw the flames through Mrs. Russell's windows shouted fire. The other tenants awoke in a panic. Three men came down fire escapes, three dozen women and children ran screaming into the street in their night clothes, and ten others crawled through the roof scuttle onto an adjacent building. A policeman, after turning on a fire alarm, broke into Mrs. Russell's room and carried out the drunken old woman. Many shins were barked and many nightshirts were scorched and torn during the panic, but no one was severely injured. The fire was extinguished without difficulty.

The Cox Memorial Meeting.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland will preside at the Cooper Union memorial meeting in honor of the late S. S. Cox, on October 10. Archbishop Corrigan will probably make the opening prayer, and a prominent rabbi will ask the benediction. Ex-Governor Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, will deliver the oration.

Largest Ship, Largest Cargo.

The Palgrave, the biggest sailing ship in the world, cleared Sandy Hook for Java, to-day, with 132,000 cases of refined petroleum in her hold. This is the largest cargo ever exported in any one vessel.

A Fortune Arrives Too Late.

John Hicks, son of Alfred Hicks, coal merchant in Sheffield, England, ran away from home at the age of 18 and snipped before the mast. He deserted his ship at Melbourne, Australia. After roughing it on the Australian coast for some time, he worked his passage back to England. Trouble with his father and his sweetheart sent him off again shortly to South Africa. Three years later he returned home, married his old love and tried to reform. He couldn't do it. At the end of a three months' spree he decided to bring his wife to America and begin all over again. He came and was employed as driver on the Broadway street railway. He was discharged for drunkenness a few months ago. He disappeared shortly afterward. To-day's papers contain an advertisement for him to the effect that his father has died, leaving him $40,000. Hicks is thought to be in South America.

All Quiet in the Black Republic.

Among the passengers which the steamship Oranje-Nassau brought into port from Port-au Prince to-day, were Count De Sasmaisois, French Envoy Extraordinary to Hayti, his wife and son. The envoy and his family will sail for France to-morrow. The Oranje-Nassau was in Port-au-Prince only two hours. Her Captain says that everything was apparently quiet and peaceful in the black Republic. Several United States men-of-war were lying at anchor in the harbor, and the Haytian war steamer Belize, once the flag ship of the Legitime navy, was also at anchor close to Port-au-Prince.

Adventure of a Scapegrace.

A red-haired, harum-scarum little Scotch girl of 15 years has been running wild in the rooms of Mr. Gerry's humane society for several weeks. Her name is Maggie Stewart, and her home is in Glasgow. She ran away from her parents to escape being whipped for dropping a jug of milk. She sneaked into a first-class carriage at the Glasgow railway station, and was carried for nothing to Greenock. Thence she sailed as a stowaway to Belfast, where she boarded a boat for Fleetwood. The passengers on the Fleetwood steamship paid her fare, fed her, and gave her a small purse. She beat her way to several other towns, and eventually brought up in Liverpool. She drifted on board the Inman liner City of New York, with a crowd of passengers one morning, and hid herself so cleverly that she was not found till the steamship was almost two days out. She stole away from the steamship at the New York dock, while the steward in charge of her wasn't looking. At an employment agency she learned the address of a woman who had just arrived in the first cabin of the City of New York. She applied to this woman at her Park avenue residence for protection, got it, and turned her patroness' household topsy-turvy for ten days. Then she was given into the care of Mr. Gerry's society, which at once cabled to her father about her. Mr. Stewart replied that Maggie was too much for him, and she had better remain in America. Mr. Gerry's society will try to get the young scapegrace a position in domestic service.

He's in Earnest.

From the Chicago Times.]

Teddy Roosevelt between his set teeth has assured the nation that the coming session of Congress will uphold the civil service law. As Mr. Roosevelt is expert with every sort of a deadly weapon his words are entitled to a great deal of weight.

By Way of Illustration.

From the Baltimore American.]

A traveler declared lately that of all the large cities he had visited in the world, New York was the most moral. The indictment of her Sheriff for conspiracy on the heels of this announcement comes in nicely as an illustration.

Taking a Boy to Raise.

From the New York Star.]

The Hoboken widow of