The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, THURSDAY, NOV. 14, 1889.

ACCEPTING MRS. SCHENLEY'S GIFT.

No time was lost yesterday by the appropriate committee of Councils in recommending an immediate acceptance of Mrs. Schenley's magnificent gift to the city of Pittsburg. The option of purchasing the 200 acres at $1,250 per acre was included, which will make the whole tract available for park purposes about 400 acres.

When Councils meet on Tuesday to approve the recommendation of its committee, steps should be taken to make some more formal and comprehensive acknowledgement of Mrs. Schenley's generosity than can be uttered on the mere inspiration of the moment. The gift is really one of splendid dimensions. While the value has conservatively been put in the neighborhood of half or three-quarters of a million, it is a fact that were the Schenley estate bent on mere money-making, it could, at a small expenditure, realize double the larger sum by plotting this property and putting it on the market.

So seldom has it been the good fortune of councils to have occasion to give thanks for a donation of this sort that it cannot perform the agreeable task too gracefully. There are other millionaires who reasonably might be supposed to take as liberal and deep an interest in the city as Mrs. Schenley has shown. Perhaps the example may be contagious. Mrs. Schenley's name must always lead the list, but there is plenty of room for a numerous roll of well-doers.

A PROMISE FOR A FIGHT.

The statement that S. D. Warmcastle, United States Collector of Internal Revenue, will enter the list as a candidate in the next Mayoralty contest promises lively times in local politics. The presence of such a candidate in the field would make a very warm fight between the two wings of the local Republican organization. Mr. Warmcastle's popularity, his well-known abilities as a political fighter, and his high character as a man would rally a strength behind him that would make him a mean antagonist for the element that has so far held the supremacy in city politics. But whether his present possession of an important office might not at once handicap him, and make the rather empty honor of the Mayoralty a doubtful prize, are questions which are worth considering before that gentleman enters the lists.

THE VALUE OF WATER ROUTES.

Two features of the business situation serve to draw attention to the importance of water transportation as a factor in the all-important freight question. Neither of them are particularly new; but their joint recurrence makes it worth while to take their lesson to heart.

The first is the showing of the cost, to the river coal industry, of being obliged to accumulate coal to await a rise. It is shown that the interruption of shipments, since June 15, has given only an average of about $100 wages for each miner in the Monongahela Valley, or less than a dollar a day. The operators, on the other hand, have been obliged to lock up large amounts of capital in the coal ready for shipment in the pools. If there had been steady transportation, the operators would have had their capital released sooner, and the miners would have had steady work.

At the same time the navigable stage of water established by the recent rains is found to have developed a very heavy movement of Pittsburg manufactured products to the South and West. Iron, steel and glass are being sent by river to sections which are made unattainable to our manufacturers by high rail rates. The cheap water route has secured large amounts of business that would otherwise be lost, and which, on the other hand, could be indefinitely increased if the stage of water were permanent.

Do not these two points show what an immense expansion of Pittsburg's trade might be secured, not only by making the river permanently navigable, but by constructing the canal from this city to Lake Erie?

THE LABOR IMPORTATION CASE.

Notwithstanding previous reports, it seems that the case of the imported glass-blowers still hangs fire, the President and Secretary of the Treasury being reported as of the opinion that it is so delicate a case that postponement is wise. If postponement means that the cases are to be shelved, that is certainly a wrong opinion. The result of the Treasury investigation being that the law has been violated, the enforcement of the law is the evident duty of the Executive. The administration is not responsible for the law; but it is responsible for the duty of seeing that the law is obeyed. It can hardly be justified in shutting its eyes to violations of the law because it is delicate ground. The law in its present shape is not a wise one; but while it is law, the only course is to uphold it. Perhaps there would be no surer way of securing its revision than the conviction of labor leaders and manufacturers for this employment of men who were needed in one of the leading industries of Western Pennsylvania.

CRIMINALS' SENSES.

Signor Ottolenghi, an eminent Italian scientist, has been testing the senses of criminals, and he finds that they are duller than in the average of people. He says that the senses of smell and taste are less than normally acute, and so nice are Signor Ottolenghi's observations that he is able to say that the taste of the habitual criminal is less acute than that of the casual offender.

We have been suspecting this for a long while. It has always seemed to us that a habitual murderer must be a man of poor taste. Burglary, highway robbery, sandbagging, larceny and disorderly conduct are none of them in good taste. And it is evident that the man who falls into criminal practices cannot have a powerful sense of smell or he would object to being in bad odor socially all the time. It is natural enough that the criminal should lose most of the fine sensibilities of his nature. Often enough, he is born without fine sensibilities, and thus is spared the trouble of losing them. But if the criminal is deficient in one or more senses it will be found frequently that he possesses others of unusual strength. Take for example the pickpocket; the prehensile qualities of his hands are greater than most men's. The burglar masters noiselessness of movement, and his vision is as good as a cat's in the dark. The sense of hearing is also heightened in the burglar—and it has been said that he can distinguish the sex of a snore.

If the examination of the nature of criminals is carried further, and an exact science is set up in the premises, who knows but circumstantial evidence may not include a test in court of the prisoner's senses? An ill-looking face has sometimes convicted a man in a doubtful case, a weak nose or a dull palate may cook some unfortunate's goose in the days to come.

INJURY TO IRELAND.

The outspoken language of the Rev. Patrick Cronin with reference to the injury done to the cause of the National League by those who connect it with secret conspiracies and violations of the law, deserves the attention of every thoughtful and patriotic Irishman.

THE DISPATCH has always urged the importance of the fact that every resort to murder and dynamite has injured and delayed the cause of home rule. If it had not been for the Cavendish murder and the attempts to destroy English property by dynamite conspiracies, home rule would probably have been an accomplished fact to-day. These crimes have worked their worst injury on the Irish cause.

It is especially abhorrent to all ideas of society and civilization that secret cliques under the free laws of this country can arrogate to themselves the right to set aside the laws, to try and condemn men in secret and to administer murder as a penalty for offending them. When this is done it is a violation of the sanctuary which has always been open to Irishmen, and is an offense at once against American citizenship and the cause of Ireland.

Irishmen who are true to the country of their adoption and faithful to the interests of their former home, will take care to uphold and obey the laws of the former and keep the cause of the latter free from conspiracy and murder.

A MISTAKEN POLICY.

The conflict between the Knights of Labor and the trades unions is embittered rather than ameliorated by the movement in the Atlanta Convention, for the expulsion of members who have maintained good relations with the unions. The declaration, both by words and action, that there must be ceaseless warfare between the two classes of labor organization can hardly be considered as in the interest of labor.

In some of the disputes, no doubt, other issues are involved than mere toleration between the two organizations. But, even in such cases as arise out of the dispute over labor importations in Western Pennsylvania, it ought not to be impossible to recognize that both parties are acting according to their views of right, and to stop the disciplinary measures short of expulsion. With different organizations working for the same end, using similar means and differing only in form of organization, it ought to be possible to preserve harmony, or at least toleration. The days when religious organizations distrusted and attacked each other on similar grounds are now seen to have been days of prejudice and ignorance. In the progress of the world it ought to be plain that struggles between labor organizations must be classified in the same way.

If labor organizations begin to comprise as a leading motive the making war on other labor organizations peaceable workingmen may begin to inquire whether they cannot get along better by leaving organizations alone.

DEATH BY TORTURE.

Again a judicial execution has been turned into a brutal death by torture. When the murderer Hillman was brought to the scaffold in New Jersey yesterday the law's intention was that he should be killed with merciful speed and care. But the knot failed to slip when the rope was cut and Hillman hung gasping and groaning in mid-air, until after several minutes delay the hangman urged on the tardy knot and strangled the poor wretch.

The death penalty has a good many opponents, but at all events, at this stage of the world's life, no substitute for it can safely be adopted. There is no reason, however, why the murderers should not be put out of existence with at least the show of humanity accorded to vagrant curs in the dog days. It is such horrible bungling with the noose and gallows that throws into a highly preferable light the proposed execution of criminals by electricity. The instantaneous killing of unfortunate linemen in New York over and over again, has shown at least that there would be no cruel delays in the infliction of the penalty with electricity as Jack Ketch.

THE BUTTERFLY ROLE.

The push and assertiveness of Ward McAllister are worth remarking as well as his ridiculous affectation. Without him the poor Four Hundred would languish in disagreeable desuetude all winter. He is planning a grand subscription ball for them now, and he promises that it will beat anything in the ball line New York has seen before. Therefore to-day the Four Hundred is great and Ward McAllister is their prophet.

The cause for regret in McAllister's case is not so much that he worships so energetically at Fashion's gilt shrine as that he devotes the useful qualities of which he seems to be possessed to purposes utterly frivolous. If he put the energy, taste and talent into business, a profession, politics or active philanthropy, what good might he not do? The reasons for his success in the contemptible role of a social leader, are reasons for his success in any honorable field of industry he might choose. Deliberately, however, with his eyes open he chooses to be a butterfly and to break flower petals for a life's labor.

There are hundreds and thousands of rich men's sons who are treading the same primrose path. As a matter of fact, the lot of a rich man's son in America is not inspiring. There is not a regular army of idlers yet in this country, and the so-called aristocracy is not systematized as it is in England. They cannot go into the diplomatic service; the army and navy are too small to accommodate them all; in the civil service of the Government they can take no part, and no colonial officers exist because we have no colonies. So if they have no taste for the initial drudgery that a professional life entails, and have no desire to draw more gold from the mines of trade, what is there left for them to do? The butterfly existence into which Ward McAllister leads the way.

OUR esteemed neighbor, the *Chronicle Telegraph*, can be congratulated on taking possession of its splendid new building on Fifth avenue. Not merely finding a spacious and handsomely appointed permanent home for itself, the *C. T.* can further have the satisfaction of knowing that it occupies the handsomest edifice so far erected in this city for business purposes. THE DISPATCH wishes its evening cotemporary great prosperity in its new quarters.

THE aldermanic conspiracy cases are developing in a way that indicates a possible necessity in the near future for the election of new aldermen in certain parts of the city. It is to be hoped that if new elections are held, the people will be a little more careful as to the kind of material they put into the primary courts.

THE formation of the Indiana and Ohio window glass pool, indicates that the structure will stand intact until some of the manufacturers commence throwing stones in the shape of cut prices.

THE declaration of the *Novoe Vremya* that Lord Salisbury's talk of peace in Europe is "artificial and insincere" is generally taken to mean that Russia is getting ready to fight the Triple Alliance with England's navy added. But may it not signify that the Czar and Bismarck have taken the advice of the Democrats and "got together?" In that case Russia would not be afraid to bite her thumb at Austria, England and Italy together.

THE Broadway street car line offers the city of New York a rental of $150,000 a year for the privilege of adopting the cable motive power. This is a good deal less than the franchise is worth; but it reminds us that we forget how much more the cable roads of this city pay for their similar privileges.

MR. JAY GOULD'S portrait, by Constant, is to be done in oil. Water-color used in depicting the features of the railway king might be taken as an unconscious satire.

THE United States Supreme Court, in its decision of the case of Duncan vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad, holds that the company's charter does not exempt it from the constitutional provision that the company shall make compensation for property injured or destroyed by its roads. The same principle having been held by the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, the doctrice of special exemption from the Constitution is effectually disposed of.

AFTER the use of cotton to make cloth, and of cotton seed to make oil, feed and fertilizer, the discovery that the stalk can be utilized for fire like that of hemp and flax indicates that our Southern friends are determined to omit nothing that will make cotton king once more.

AFTER the Anarchist celebrations are all heard from, the country notes with a sigh of relief that, while much beer flowed, no blood was spilled.

THE report that artificial eggs have been palmed off on the people of the Southside by the guileless granger, arouses the doubt whether anything in commerce is safe from the attacks of the imitator. The Southsiders will be excusable hereafter for entertaining a decided suspicion that someone will try to palm off on them a cheap and inferior imitation of water.

THE Western Union Telegraph Company adopts, with regard to the rates on Government business, the rather familiar attitude of a dealer whose customer is resolved to have the price beaten down to the last cent. "It is ruinous, but take the goods."

WALL street is tardily but surely making the discovery which the public at large made long ago, that the Trust stocks are not to be trusted.

PRIVATE SECRETARY HALFORD is authority for the statement that the President has made no comment on the recent elections for newspaper publication. This gives the unbridled opposition press an opportunity to remark that the President resembles the Irishman's parrot—which was really an owl—and which said nothing, but did "a dale of thinking."

THE letter of Senator Wade Hampton to Postmaster General Wanamaker indicates that the South Carolina Senator gets into just as bad a temper when the offices of his State are meddled with, as any Northern Republican spoils hunter.

THE year 1889 is evidently determined to go on record as the wettest in the memory of several successive oldest inhabitants.

THE appointment of Wm. Livsey, of this city, to be State Treasurer for the rest of the term of the late Captain Hart, advances in position one of the well-known Pittsburgers, who has always been active in the management of fiscal affairs, either of the city or State. Mr. Livsey has the congratulations of his many friends in this city.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

SECRETARY NOBLE yesterday appointed Dr. S. V. Miller, of Somerset, Pa., a member of the medical examining board for that district.

SENATOR WILLIAM M. EVARTS will soon be home, and, although his eyesight is still a little weak, he will probably be able to see the politicians regarding the succession to his Senatorial seat.

SENATOR EDMUNDS, of Vermont, says his daughter is about as skilled in the law as he is. She acts as his amanuensis and advises with him when doubtful legal points arise. Such a daughter is a jewel in the parental crown.

BASIL B. GORDON, to whom a great deal of the credit of the Democratic success in Virginia is due, is a young man of about 30. For the past ten years he has been prominent in Virginia politics, and at present he is a State Senator.

SECRETARY BAYARD has six children—four girls and two boys. Miss Florence Bayard has presided over his household since her mother's death. Thomas Bayard, Jr., graduates from Yale this year and his younger brother is in a preparatory school.

MISS RACHEL CAMERON, the youngest of Senator Cameron's five daughters, will make her debut in Washington society this winter. She is very pretty, and as bright and accomplished a girl as can be found in Washington. Especial care has been bestowed on her education and her manners are very engaging.

MR. LOUIS DOUGLASS, of Washington, a son of Hon. Frederick Douglass, Minister to Hayti, has just received a letter from his father, written from Port au Prince, which gives no indication of his having found anything specially disagreeable in that city, as has been reported widely in American newspapers. He has met with a very satisfactory reception, and finds everything pleasant except the, to him, extreme heat, and that he is becoming accustomed to, and soon will cease to find it oppressive.

GENERAL CASSIUS M. CLAY, the late Colonel Goodloe's great uncle, has a record with the knife which is noteworthy even for a Kentuckian. He had three personal encounters before the war in which knives were used, and in each case he succeeded in killing his opponent. A fourth victim he cut almost to pieces, but the man was stitched up and recovered. A few years ago he killed a negro who had insulted him, again using the knife. Governor Warmoth, of Louisiana, saved his life in New Orleans a few years ago by vivisecting with a knife a man who attempted to assassinate him.

Off-Year Negligence.

From the Baltimore American.]

More than 400,000 voters in Pennsylvania did not go to the polls last Tuesday. This is a gross neglect of duty. A better political gospel ought to be preached and practiced in that State.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

Some Anecdotes From Life About the Dentist's Parlor and Aching Teeth.

IT is a rather queer thing, but you've noticed it, no doubt, that when you are suffering from some affliction, physical or otherwise, numbers of your friends and acquaintances will come forward with analogous cases from their own experience.

For instance, a couple of weeks of toothache in one form and another have brought down upon me a simply overwhelming mass of information about aching teeth, dentistry and circumstantial matters relative thereto. The full history of a score of decayed teeth in the mouths now or at one time of so many worthy men and women has been pounded into my ears. If it were profitable, to writer or reader, I could compile an interesting treatise upon human teeth, their cussedness and their cure, merely from the data accumulated in the last month. Such a treatise might be enlivened with several veracious anecdotes pertinent to the theme, just as you sometimes find a thoughtful dentist sets upon his waiting room table comic caricatures of his profession.

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"You must not talk of toothache to me, sir," said a sturdy, rubescent newspaper man the other day to me. "My experience in that direction had a tragic incident not long ago. As I was going home one morning from my work I stopped to gossip with a friend on the street, and caught cold. By the time I reached home one side of my jaw was aching like the mischief. I went to bed; couldn't sleep; got up again and told my wife I must have that tooth out at once. So I went out at 3 in the morning to find a dentist. I tried three or four offices before I could rouse a dentist from his slumbers. At last I waked one, and by the light of an oil lamp—with me in a plain parlor chair—I showed him the double tooth I believed was giving me the pain. He said it was a good tooth, newly filled; but I insisted it should come out, and out it came. Then I went home again. No sooner was I there than the toothache began again, worse than ever. The wrong tooth must have been pulled, thought I. I was desperate; the agony made me so. So I went back to the dentist and got him to pull the next tooth to the gap left by the extraction of the previous one. He did it, and I fainted. A drink of whisky brought me to. It was 5 o'clock when I reached my bed, poorer by two teeth in two hours."

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THE first time I took gas," said an artist of this city, "I made it rather a costly experiment for the dentist. You know I am naturally quiet and averse to smashing furniture, but when I had taken about two gulps of the gas I got into my head that I was being murdered. I was about 18, and baseball playing had given me a good share of muscle. Besides, when I swung around my right arm I caught the dentist unawares under the chin. He reeled and fell over a chair, which I seized and threw at the chandelier. The chair carromed off into a mirror, and I fled out of the room and to the street. Two squares away I was captured, and at the same moment I regained my wandering senses, though I had no idea what I had done. My father paid for the damage done, but the dentist has since told me that his experience with me deprived him of his nerve in the use of gas. He is always expecting the patient to assault him, and, naturally, he cannot operate with the assurance desirable."

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"WOMEN are generally braver than men in my chair," said a dentist who has practiced a long while here, "they stand pain better and are less distrustful of the dentist's ability to deal with refractory teeth. It was not very long ago that a lady came to me to have a double tooth, a molar set very deep in a bicuspid extracted. I tried my best to get that tooth out, but it would not budge. The lady stood the torture bravely, though she was a small, delicate-featured woman whose courage I had mistrusted. I was afraid of fracturing the jaw, and told her so.

"'Well, then, doctor,' she said to me, 'let me have that forceps till I see what I can do.'

"I gave her the instrument, and the plucky little woman grasped the tooth that had defied me, and with one tremendous tug had it out. She was proud of the achievement, and I told her she had cause to be, for she was the only patient I had ever had who had come to my office to pull her own tooth."

SMOKELESS POWDER.

The United States Government Would Like to Have Some of the Article.

WASHINGTON, November 13.—The subject of smokeless powder for military uses occupies considerable attention in the annual report of Brigadier General Benet, Chief of Ordnance, to the Secretary of War, which was made public to-day. He says:

"In the absence of a suitable small arms powder there has been no substantial progress in the matter of a small caliber rifle beyond what has been heretofore reported, except in the negative gain, resulting in the apparent abandonment, or tendency that way abroad, of all powders but the so-called smokeless. This change, involving the return to a grained powder, is, if permanent, an appreciable gain for all in economy and efficiency of the product in the manufacture of small arm cartridges, and may have been brought about as much from the difficulty of obtaining uniform and satisfactory results in the way of velocities and pressures with the compressed powders as from the more valuable properties of the smokeless. No American has yet submitted for trial a smokeless powder, and the experiments with compressed powders has shown the same eccentricity as developed abroad, tending to destroy confidence in and final production of a serviceable compressed powder cartridge. All effort, official or otherwise, to obtain a smokeless powder has been abortive, and American powder makers and chemists have not yet awakened to the lucrative opportunity presented to them.

"There is reason to believe from an application made to an officer of the Ordnance Department more than ten years ago, that smokeless powders originated, like many other inventions, in America, only to be brought to the attention of the world in foreign countries, although in this instance the person concerned met with encouragement, of which he did not avail himself. In view of the present status of the powder question it is not deemed expedient to produce a small caliber rifle for compressed powder cartridges. Such a rifle, however excellent in itself, would be inferior to foreign arms using smokeless powders, and consequently unsatisfactory to the army and the country at large. It is believed, however, that all the elements entering into the problem, except the powder, are ready for use the moment this powder is obtained. A 30-caliber rod-bayonet Springfield rifle has been made and a rod-bayonet 30-caliber magazine arm is now in progress of construction in anticipation of the final acquisition of the much-needed powder, so that no time may be lost in presenting for trial both single-loading and magazine small caliber rifles.

YET IT BEARS OUR NAME.

A Road With a Pittsburg in It That Only Earns $8,000 a Quarter.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ALBANY, November 13.—The report of the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburg Railroad Company, just filed with the State Board of Railroad Commissioners, for the quarter ending September 30, shows only $8,210 54 as the net earnings, though that doubles the corresponding quarter of last year.

The general balance sheet shows: Cost of road and equipment, $4,520,875 07; supplies on hand, $1,030 98; due by agents of this company on account of traffic, $1,200 18; due by others than agents on account of traffic, $3,225 61; cash on hand, $18,128 19; capital stock (common), $1,300,000 00; funded debt, $2,900,000 00; profit and loss, surplus, $96,617 77.

The Western Silver Convention.

DENVER, November 13.—As the Silver Convention progresses it increases in interest. Delegates keep pouring in, and it is a novelty to see the people of political factions working hand in hand. Free and unlimited coinage is the war cry alike of Republicans, Democrats and Prohibitionists. The fact that the people of St. Louis saw fit to take the initiative in this move has worked to its good, in that resolutions were adopted to-day favoring that place for the World's Fair. Another resolution adopted recommends Congress to provide for the coinage of at least $4,000,000 of silver each month. It is not likely that the convention will conclude its labors before to-morrow night.

Death of Winfield Scott Wilson.

George D. Biddle, Esq., yesterday announced in Common Pleas Court No. 2, the death of Attorney Winfield Scott Wilson, who died yesterday morning after several years' illness. Court adjourned out of respect to his memory. The Criminal Court also adjourned for the same reason. Quiet and unostentatious, Mr. Wilson had by diligent application to his business secured a fair clientage, though hampered and distressed for many years by Bright's disease. Mr. Wilson was uniformly cheerful, and only his intimate acquaintances knew that he was struggling in the toils of a relentless malady. He was a sound lawyer, and was on the threshold of a good practice. Last week he argued a case in the Supreme Court, though so ill that his wife attended him through fear that he would be stricken down in the discharge of his duty. Mr. Wilson came from the central portion of the State, and was admitted to practice at the Allegheny county bar on the 29th of November, 1874.

BAD WATER AND EPIDEMICS

The Subjects Discussed at the Meeting of the State Board of Health.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, November 13.—The State Board of Health is holding its fourteenth regular session here to-day. Secretary Lee's report, prepared for presentation to the Governor, includes an account of the efforts to secure legislation necessary to organize a complete sanitary system; and in proof of the importance of the subject instances the epidemic of typhoid fever at Wilkesbarre, with its 650 cases and 60 deaths, due to the use of impure water from Laurel run reservoir. The Secretary adversely criticises the organization of water companies by capitalists of the New England States. He adds: "A coarse strainer is substituted for a proper filter bed—if, indeed, any attempt is made at filtration. But the owners of these works, hundreds of miles away, are not compelled to drink the water; and so long as they pocket their 10 per cent dividends, what difference does it make to them that a little country town in the wilds of the Alleghenies is decimated by typhoid fever and dysentery?" The report enumerates 16 localized epidemics of typhoid fever, 9 of diphtheria, 1 of dysentery and a threatened epidemic of glanders as having been successfully combated by the board during the year.

The bulk of the Secretary's report is occupied by a recital of the task which confronted the State Board of Health in consequence of the floods of May 31 in the Conemaugh, Juniata and Susquehanna valleys, and of the means employed and methods adopted in meeting the emergency. The Secretary congratulates the board on the success of its labors in preventing epidemics on the Conemaugh. Dr. George C. Groff, of Lewisburg, was to-day elected Temporary President of the board. Dr. Charles B. Dudley, of Altoona, reported a lamentable want of sanitary precautions at Gallitzin, which has caused malignant epidemics of diphtheria in that town.

The board created a new inspection district, embracing Armstrong, Cambria and Indiana counties, and appointed Dr. W. E. Matthews, of Johnstown, the sanitary inspector. To-night Dr. McClelland, of Pittsburg, read a paper on "The Purification of Water by the Use of Metallic Iron."

A DESERTED CELESTIAL.

Poor Hong Neau Mourns the Loss of His Lady Love in Gotham.

NEW YORK, November 13.—If Lottie Hicks does not return soon one more Chinaman is likely to cut his Mongolian throat. Mr. Hong Neau, an ex-laundryman, has learned to love her so much during the past six moons that he recently sent a peremptory dispatch to his Chinese betrothed in Hong Kong, telling her that she might as well find some other fellow to marry, as he had concluded to go to the happy land of Confucius without returning to China.

Then he began housekeeping with Lottie. Their outfit consisted of 50 cents, two stools, a $1 table, an oil stove, and a temporary bunk, and two pairs of chop sticks and two rice bowls which he brought from his laundry. Their establishment was upon the third floor of 21 Pell street.

Mr. Hong Neau began now in earnest to make love. He bought her a brand new $5 dress, $2 shoes, and a hat which cost $1 25. He celebrated his new condition by a big Chinese blowout, and introduced his lady love.

Among the guests was a Japanese sailor named Kimo. Before the honeymoon was half over Lottie fell desperately in love with her husband's friend. Hong's love was so strong that he could not believe his "Irish Melican girl" could be so treacherous. Lottie kept both the Jap and her Chinaman liberally supplied with affection and got money and presents from both. The Jap had an establishment of his own somewhere in Brooklyn.

In this interesting manner they lived for several months until day before yesterday. Then Hong Neau's cash was gone and he was forced to look for a job. He found the job, but when he returned his lady love and his household goods were gone. There was nothing in the rooms except two pairs of chop sticks and the rice bowls. Lottie had gone with her Jap.

SMUGGLING EXTRAORDINARY

Is Now Believed to be Carried on by Wholesale at New York.

NEW YORK, November 13.—The exposures made during the last few months of the practically free entrance to the port through Long Island Sound have led this Treasury Department to a serious consideration of the subject. To further expedite the action of the department it may be stated that of 14 foreign vessels passing into the port of New York through Hell Gate on Sunday last only seven had any indorsement on their manifests.

There are between fifteen and sixteen hundred foreign vessels, mostly from British American ports, which pass that way each year, and their opportunities for smuggling are literally boundless. Customs officials who are well informed on the subject say that from seven to nine hundred of these vessels are never boarded by a customs officer. They pass through the Sound without let or hindrance, anchoring where they like.

"If they don't smuggle," said a veteran revenue officer, when told of the fact that by actual count half the arrivals of one day came through without any sort of inspection—"if they don't smuggle, they ought to. It seems preposterous that the Government should spend millions to improve the channel and to provide all modern contrivances for the protection and convenience of navigation, and then, while carefully inspecting all arrivals by Sandy Hook, permit at least half of those by the Gate to pass scot free. It is as if New York had one entrance devoted to protection and another for free trade."

JUST 500 TO 1

Is the Ratio of One Man's Estimate of a Housekeeper Above a Wife.

NEW YORK, November 13.—A contest of the will of Isaac Halsey is being carried on before E. F. Underhill, assistant to the Surrogate. Mr. Halsey died in August last at 289 East Broadway. He had been an invalid for seven years before his death, and was cared for by his housekeeper, Agnes Small. His wife, Julia A. Halsey, had procured a separation from him. Mr. Halsey drew up his will on May 16, 1887, and kept both the original and a copy.

After his death it was found that Mrs. Halsey was to receive the sum of $1 "forever," and that after several bequests had been paid, including one of $500 to Nurse Small, the residue of the estate was to be held in trust for Mr. Halsey's son, E. R. Halsey, until he was 25 years old, when he was to receive the principal. Both Mrs. Halsey and her son join in the contest.

COMING THEATRICAL EVENTS.

THE McCaull Opera Company will be seen here on Monday evening next at the Bijou Theater in Von Suppe's new opera, "Clover." The new opera comique will be given its first presentation here, and with the original cast identified with it during the long run at Palmer's Theater in New York City. "Clover" contains Von Suppe's most charming music, and is said to be the model of cotemporaneous opera comique. In the cast are all the principal members of Colonel McCaull's celebrated operatic organization, and the production here will be identical with that in New York, as the same scenery, accessories and effects will be given here. In the cast are DeWolf Hopper, Marian Manola, Mathilde Cottrelly, Annie Myers, Eugene Oudin, Jefferson de Angelis Carrie Burton, Josephine Knapp, Herbert Cripps, Lindsay Morison, Edmund Stanley, Louise Edgar, Louis Shrader, George Cerbi and George Wade. The opera of "Clover" is in a prologue and three acts, and the action transpires in four different countries. This gives most unusual opportunities for diversity of scenic effects and costuming and for a variety of musical treatment heretofore unknown in opera comique, DeWolf Hopper as *Casimir* in "Clover" has made the greatest hit of his professional career, and he sings a topical song written for him by Sydney Rosenfeld which has become famous. No expense has been spared by Colonel McCaull in the mounting and costuming of "Clover," and the production is a most unusual and magnificent one outside of New York.

"KAJANKA," the new pantomimic spectacle which comes to the Grand Opera House week of November 18, is in three acts and nine tableaux, and is a succession of beautiful transformation scenes. The final scene represents the rise of the morning sun. Electra, the fairy queen, is seen in the distance, traveling in a chariot, drawn by four white horses, while the ladies of the company are used as cherubs in the clouds. Another beautiful scene is the floral bower, which was painted by Joseph D. Clare. One hundred people are employed in this production.

SEYMOUR, the mind reader, and Bass, the man of bones and little else, are keeping the World's Museum full day and night. Next week Dan Nash's comedy company and panorama of Ireland will be the principal attractions.

"A LEGAL WRONG," a realistic sensational melo-drama, will be presented at Harris' Theater next week. The cast is said to be a strong one.

WET DAY CONCOMITANTS.

What the Dank Days Demand—Umbrellas, the Most Mysterious Personal Property—Actors Want 'Em Screaming Loud—Gossamers to Envelop Fair Forms—Rubbers for Pedalic Protection.

The weather yesterday (no necessity of describing it) was suggestive of umbrellas, mackintoshes, gossamers and rubber shoes, hence an inquisitorial tour was undertaken, with the view of pinning a few facts to a flight of imagination.

"Will you show me your latest importations in the umbrella line?" was asked of a handsome young salesman in a downtown store.

"Certainly. Our first assortment of holiday goods has just arrived. These, you know are all intended for gentlemen's use. We'll see the ladies' afterward." And forthwith he opened a long glass case, displaying umbrellas of every wood and metal, from every clime and country, in every style and quality.

There were English ash, German weichsel, osage orange, piñonto white thorn and snakewood in every conceivable design. Plain and fancy handles—gold, silver, buckhorn, walrus tusks, white metal and oxidized silver, were all used in the manufacture of these handles. They varied as much in size as the strawberries in the first box of the season, but, unlike them, the larger ones were not given the most conspicuous place in the box, nor are they considered the most desirable. True, some people prefer them. Among those who do are to be found the artists of the theatrical stage, who want not only a large handle, but one that is fairly screaming. The odder the design the better. Then a certain class of young men of the stage affect the very large handle; also ministers invariably purchase a natural wood handle, with either a crook or a knob. Bank cashiers are very particular in selecting their rainy-day companions, and their tastes are inclined to the natural wood, but they want a bulb or root to form the head of the handle, and it must have a brilliant polish.

The Latest Out, Just In.

A trifle paradoxical the above remark is, but none the less applicable, for the very newest designs have just arrived. They are called hardwood deposite silver, ivory deposite silver and pearl deposite silver, and they are beauties. No two alike, and each one prettier than the other. The hardwood deposite silver are, just as the name indicates, of hardwood trimmed with the loveliest designs of sterling silver, some have the knots all studded with sterling silver nails, others have alligators and snakes wound around them, and some are just banded with the silver. Then again the rustic design is dreadfully pretty. The ivory deposite silver are less fanciful in design, but are simply exquisite; also the pearl. The silver is put on so as to allow the ivory or pearl to peep through in the most attractive manner, and they all cost—yes, they cost way up near a twenty-dollar gold piece, but they are new, awfully swell and make handsome Christmas presents.

The lizzard and alligator skin are just out also, and are as handsome and expensive as any one could desire, perhaps more so. From this time on until after the holidays the umbrella trade will boom. They are very popular as gifts, from wife to husband, husband to wife, employer to employe, and vice versa. Some men buy them by the dozen, and give them to their various clerks and officials in their counting houses and offices at Christmas tide. When purchasing for themselves gentlemen invariably have forgotten theirs at home or just lost them. In the latter case it was always one of the finest, and they take great delight in dwelling upon the beauty and value of the lost one. Sometimes when the bereavement is of recent date and is bona fide the bereaved is in anything else but an enviable frame of mind, and will not purchase anything but a cheap umbrella.

Various devices are resorted to in order to prevent the disappearance of these very necessary articles. One gentleman in desperation had the word "stolen" painted in rich letters on the inside of his umbrella. He said he would carry it with a clear conscience, but he thought it would be a little annoying to anyone else. Whether or not it served his purpose history saith not.

Ladies Purchase Handles.

What has been said about the styles and designs of handles in the gentlemen's line applies without change to the ladies' goods. In selecting an umbrella they are much more particular than gentlemen as a rule, and buy more expensive ones. They pay very little attention to the quality of material used in the covering; on the handle centers all the interest. A day that dawns bright and clear but develops into a rainy day about noon is conducive to marvelous sales at the umbrella counters. Ladies do not lose as many umbrellas as gentlemen, but occasionally there is one that seems to be fated never to own one for many weeks at a time. Such is the wife of a wealthy iron merchant, and she says she never will be able to keep an umbrella unless she has it attached to her person in some manner. Where, when, or how she loses them she does not know, but she finds it necessary to purchase a new one about once a month. Gold handles are below par; no one likes them, but premonitions are that next year they will reign again with new fervor.

The natural wood handle is a great favorite with all ladies, especially school girls, who will have no other. "Fancy handles are so common, you know." An ebony-handled umbrella is a necessary factor in every widow's possessions. A novel feature regarding them is that the maximum and minimum figure for which they are sold is $5.

Pure silk is not used scarcely at all now in the manufacture of umbrellas, but mixtures that retain the color and do not crack or break, such as gloria in a low-priced article, Windsor more expensive, and Spitalfield as delicate or as firm as you wish. The mixture of silk and linen is considered even more desirable.

Women Dislike Gossamers.

Mackintoshes are becoming more popular with the gentlemen and gossamers less popular with the ladies with each succeeding season. More attention being paid to the manufacture of the mackintosh is given as one reason. In cut, finish and pattern they resemble an ordinary overcoat very closely and are rather a stylish article of dress. They come in the long ulster with cape attachment in all the prevailing colors. Small checks are in greatest demand. The handsomest one ever worn in Pittsburg is the property of Mr. Arthur Einstein, the wholesale clothing merchant of Chicago, who is to lead to the altar on the 21st Miss Nora Guekenheimer.

It is a light check, decidedly English in style and finish, and fits the admirably proportioned form of this Adonis to a nicety.

The gossamer has passed through various transformations since the horrible nun-like circular of black was first introduced. Pretty colors in checks and stripes of what is called silk gossamer are now manufactured in peasant wraps and in ulsters with cape sleeves, but it is difficult to obtain a snug, close fitting, stylish garment, and ladies will always sacrifice more or less for appearance. That it takes an unusually pretty woman to look attractive in a gossamer is a fact fully realized by the fair sex, and very few are willing to take chances on wearing them. One was noticed in the street car yesterday that really looked charming in the much despised garment, but she was an exception. The color was a gray, bordering on a blue, striped with a deeper shade, fashioned in the ulster style with cape sleeves and exactly matched the trimming of her very becoming hat. A pretty complexion, a pair of bright eyes, a coquettish mouth and in contrast to her rain, bedraggled sisters is it any wonder the eyes of all the gentlemen in the car were turned in her direction.

Rubbers Voted a Nuisance.

"Do we sell many rubbers on a day like this? Well, I should think so."

"We have sold about 75 pair to-day, and all the high rubber, no footholds or sandal rubbers on a day like this," is the reply one enterprising young merchant gave in answer to interrogations. Ladies don't like to wear rubbers, but the thin soled boots worn demand the addition on a rainy day or else the fair one's health suffers. They are very disagreeable, draw the feet in the most dreadful manner and spoil the gloss and finish of the shoe, but are a necessary evil.

Gentlemen obviate the necessity of wearing them with heavy soled and cork soled shoes. They pronounce them a nuisance and say they dull the polish of their shoes as much as the rain, and are very uncomfortable. So the shoe merchant on a rainy day ent