The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1889.

BEAVER'S NEW SCHEME.

Governor Beaver has changed his mind again. He will not ask two hundred gentlemen to give bonds for money to be borrowed from the State Treasury. Probably it has dawned upon the chief executive officer of Pennsylvania that riding roughshod over the Constitution is not a safe or commendable proceeding, especially when the end to be gained is reachable by perfectly constitutional paths. Still, he is not willing to concede that he has been entirely wrong, and he will not call the Legislature together. His latest plan to raise the money to pay for the State's work is to borrow the money from several banks. It appears that a number of such financial institutions have offered to lend large sums without interest to Governor Beaver simply upon his personal agreement to see to it that they are repaid when the next Legislature assembles.

Although, as will be seen in our news columns, Governor Beaver talked very freely yesterday about the general outlines of his new scheme, there are several details upon which he did not touch. In fact he prefers to remain behind the earthworks for a day or two longer. It is natural that he should begin to feel nervous about the result of his extraordinary financiering. Even Governor Beaver cannot execute a right-about movement more than once a week without drawing down upon himself the condemnation of the whole State. Probably, therefore, his bank loan scheme is his last resort.

In this conjunction of affairs the interviews with members of the Legislature in this county, which appear in another place in this issue, must prove exceptionally interesting reading. The unanimity of opinion expressed in these interviews as to the advisability of an extra session of the Legislature is not the only fact about them worth noticing. Every legislator expresses the fear that when the bill to reimburse individuals or corporations who have lent money to the State shall come up before a new Legislature, the representatives of those interested in the payment of the Border Raid claims or the Riot claims will succeed in preventing the desired legislation as they have done in the past. If the Legislature were to be called together now for the special purpose of providing funds for use at Johnstown no other business could be brought up.

Governor Beaver is succeeding in making the situation more complicated every day. His new scheme has one good feature. It puts the entire responsibility of an extra-constitutional proceeding upon Governor Beaver. If it produces money at once for the sanitary work at Johnstown it will be satisfactory for the present. The originator of the scheme will have to look after the consequences.

WHAT THE PUBLIC EXPECT.

If the country was electrified by the generous response to the cry for relief from Johnstown, it must be thrilled with a decidedly different feeling over the bitterness of the disputes that since have arisen in Pennsylvania as to the State's part in the matter. Nevertheless there will be one good result. If Governor Beaver has not taken the simple constitutional course which would have commended itself to most people, of calling the Legislature to appropriate the money needed, he has at least gone so far in pledging his own ability to raise the funds without touching the relief moneys proper, that whatever he does he cannot afford to fail. His Philadelphia advisors, whose plans differ from the simpler suggestions in this part of the State, must also feel in honor bound to help the Governor out. To have to return now to the rejected suggestion would be to incur universal ridicule.

There is another implied assurance resulting from the criticisms and controversy. When a bill comes to be presented to the State for the sanitary work now in progress, or for advances made by individuals on account of the same, it is sure to be scanned with a keen scrutiny as to the reasonableness of the expenditures incurred and the quality of the *quid pro quo*. Enough has been said on this subject to awaken the Governor and his assistants to a liveliler watchfulness than usual in making and enforcing contracts.

The jar and discord are anything but an agreeable incident of the relief movement; but after all, it is better to have them now than something of the same sort only far worse later on.

HENRY GEORGE IN FRANCE.

Although Henry George has always succeeded in getting large audiences to listen to his new gospel as to the ownership of land wherever he has lectured in England, Scotland and Ireland, he can hardly expect to find the same encouraging reception in France. At present Mr. George is attending the Labor Congress in Paris, and his views upon the land question are the main subject of discussion there.

His presence in Paris provokes the great Blowitz to say in a dispatch to the London *Times*: "Henry George has brought his eggs to a strange market. He has come to the country of peasant proprietors to advocate the nationalization of land, and his congress is being held at the chief hotel of Paris at a cost of 2,000 francs. The 159 members, who are seated on luxurious chairs in the gilded saloon, evidently do not set the example of renouncing their landed or other possessions."

This is true enough of rural France; the great France that lies outside Paris, but which onlookers are so apt to lose sight of amid the smoke and uproar of the noisy, change-loving Parisians. The peasant who owns a small farm and his house, and has an old stocking stuffed with gold coin, would not even give the land reformer a hearing. Not so, however, with the Parisian who very often owns nothing in particular and wants everything. Henry George will find willing ears open to him in Paris. He will not have to make converts. They were made for him in the light of the barricades of '70, and the red flag of the Commune may once again wave over them.

A COMMUNITY OF INTERESTS.

When Pittsburg took up the cause of Johnstown so heartily, it is safe to say that no one of her citizens was thinking of any praise to accrue from it. The feeling of humanity, many times intensified by local ties binding the personalities and the interests of Johnstown to those of Pittsburg, was the noble motive. Nothing was required. It is always with pardonable pride, none the less, that one may say, if he can, that he is "a citizen of no mean city," and Pittsburgers may well feel that way now when they see in some ill-advised newspapers of other places attempts to belittle the earnestness and measure of Pittsburg's efforts for the stricken people of the Conemaugh Valley.

The simple truth, of course, is that our local affairs are vitally interwoven, through good fortune or bad, with those of the whole of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia. Whatever of moment happens in any one of the hundred towns in that territory has an immediate and personal interest for Pittsburg. The terrible calamity at Johnstown showed how thorough this connection was. A similar event anywhere else in this region would have exhibited like evidence. This community of thought, feeling and interest, through so extensive a district, is what some of the newspapers of Chicago, Louisville, Philadelphia and Cincinnati clearly do not quite understand.

GOLDEN-HAIRED DUPLICITY.

Judge White had occasion in refusing to grant a divorce in a case which came before him a day or two ago to say: "Before parties enter into the marriage contract they are bound to make inquiries as to the character and previous life of each other, and if they neglect to do so and are deceived it is their own fault."

If Mr. Phyling, or Pheylan, for his name is spelled both ways in the newspapers, of Detroit, had done as Judge White so wisely suggests he would not be now suing or being sued for divorce. The case of Mr. Phyling is rather interesting. About two years ago Mr. Phyling met a woman whose great glory was her wealth of golden hair. Whether he fell in love with the hair or the woman who wore it we are not in a position to say. Anyhow he became enamored of one or the other, or both, sufficiently to induce him to offer his heart and hand. The blonde beauty accepted the offer, and a married life of ordinary happiness opened.

But Mr. Phyling, whose attention was still naturally centered upon the golden tresses which had first ensnared him, early in the honeymoon noticed with alarm that his wife never touched her hair while he was present. She never indulged in that solemn ceremony of "combing out" her hair night and morning while her husband was near. At first Mr. Phyling attributed this peculiarity to her excessive modesty, but after awhile, when he found that she always locked the door when she "did up" her hair, he became suspicious. This feeling grew until at last it prompted him to peep through the transom, and then he saw a sight which sickened him. His wife had hung her golden tresses on a gas bracket and was combing them, while the flies made a racecourse of her bald head.

She is suing for divorce on the ground of desertion, he on the ground of fraud and false pretenses. If he had lovingly pulled her hair during the days of courtship he would not have had to pull his own hair in mortification now. An ounce of investigation before marriage is better than a ton of divorce two years after it.

RATHER PETTY CRITICISM.

After quoting the correspondence of a Democratic paper, which frankly stated President Harrison's interest in the raising of money for the relief of the Johnstown sufferers, the New York *World* comments upon it as follows: "But if Mr. Harrison, whose emotions were very profound, gave a dollar to the fund, the fact is not related in the veracious chronicle before us." This is rather small-potato journalism, and is entirely unworthy a newspaper of the rank and general fairness of the *World*. The fact was duly chronicled that, before the meeting at which General Harrison presided, he had made a contribution to the relief fund; and the reports of that meeting show that General Harrison so stated, as an explanation why he did not then join the list of those who were making their subscriptions. The *World* can afford to be decently fair, even to a political opponent, in matters where partisanship is not involved. Of course where politics are concerned, it would be useless to expect fairness.

It would appear that the Samoan question is not settled yet. Mr. Blaine has presented several objections to the proposed treaty, which he thinks does not concede enough to this country. The Berlin conference may yet prove to have been a large expenditure of diplomatic wind to no purpose.

In the varied fragments and distractions of the hour, the Chicago *Tribune* says, let us not lose sight of the nation's great men of the past. Our cotemporary calls attention to the fact that Geronimo is quietly cultivating cabbages in the warm and moist soil of the South, A. K. Cutting is satisfied with $14 a week in a Texas printing office, Martin Irons is working by the day in some obscure Missouri town, Johann Most is temporarily out of prison and keeping a saloon in New York, and Ignatius Donnelly is at his home in Minnesota preparing for another campaign against Shakespeare. But has not the Chicago *Tribune* made a mistake in leaving out the name of a high official of this State?

In the history of the work done by the Citizens' Committee at Johnstown, which Mr. James B. Scott is said to be preparing, it can hardly be supposed that he will do justice to his share of deeds. But the public knows well enough how great and meritorious Mr. Scott's services have been.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER has been making fun of the Chicago women, especially those who were foolish enough to come to see her act. She says that the ladies in the boxes chewed gum so vigorously during the performance that she thought they were making faces at her. The Chicago women say that what Mrs. Potter took for the facial contortions which follow the use of chewing gum were nothing but the frank amazement with which they viewed her acting and postures. They admit that their jaws did drop when they saw so much *Cleopatra* and so little clothing.

IF, as it is now reported, the Pennsylvania Railroad will be open for the running of passenger trains through to the East on Sunday next, the work of the repairing corps will rank as one of the grandest achievements of its kind in the history of railroad engineering.

THE New York *Sun* says that while the citizens of New York may be somewhat tardy in carrying to completion so many enterprises which have depended for their success on their private liberality and public spirit, yet the contributions to the sufferers by the Conemaugh flood show that there is no lack of liberality in the city. It is our pleasant duty to indorse this view. New York City, in common with the whole United States, has shown wonderful and most timely generosity in this crisis.

THE practical illustration of charity which the churches all over the land have shown in extending help to the sufferers at Johnstown bears witness to the existence in them of a remarkably healthy Christian spirit.

THE advice of the State Board of Health to the refugees at Johnstown to leave the houses which are damp and invaded by sewage and adopt tent-life on the hill sides, if taken, will tend to preserve health. Tenting-out stands high as a summer recreation—at Johnstown the fact that it is a necessity should not weigh against the practice.

CHINA has had a disaster as dreadful as that which fell upon Johnstown, if the meager report of the burning of the city of Lee Chow, which has just reached us, is true. It is said that 10,000 lives were lost.

THE new liquor license law which has just gone into force in Dakota makes the lowest retail tax $800 and the highest $1,600, according to the discretion of the County Commissioners. It is estimated that the tax will cut down the saloons 25 per cent. The Brooks law has effected a more radical reduction here.

THE kindness lavished upon Walt Whitman on the occasion of his birthday recently seems to have done him no good. He threatens now to write some more poetry.

CALVIN S. BRICE may have been a little too sanguine in the last campaign, but the Democratic party seems to be of the opinion that they cannot find a better man to be Chairman for the next three years. As far as Mr. Brice's personal prospects go he seems to have cornered a large supply of rainbows.

PUBLIC PEOPLE PARAGRAPHED.

MME. PAULINE LUCCA is ill.

IN order to provide against the sale or neglect of the little graveyard at Rochdale, where his own remains and those of his family lie, John Bright recommended in his will that his sons should set apart the sum necessary to maintain the ground becomingly in perpetuity.

THE Empress of Russia, like her sister the Princess of Wales, never wears high crowned or large brimmed hats, which, indeed, would be unsuited to the delicate type of her beauty. Everything must be small and neat and compact, whether hat or bonnet. Her favorite colors are pale blue and mauve.

A DELICIOUS story is "going around" anent Mr. Irving's and Miss Ellen Terry's visit to Sandringham to play before the Queen. It appears that all was going beautifully with the "Merchant of Venice"—Her Majesty seated in front, stick in hand, and all attention—until Miss Terry's time came as *Portia* to deliver her great speech about "Mercy." But the Queen quite mistook the usual pause for some sudden failure of memory, began prompting her quite low, "The quality of mercy," etc., but Miss Terry did not take the cue, and Her Majesty then repeated rather more loudly and encouragingly, "The quality of mercy is not strained." This was almost too much for Miss Terry, but with a violent effort to suppress her twinkling merriment she controlled herself and gracefully accepted her cue.

SAYS the New York *Sun:* An illustration of how some syndicate stories are prepared was strikingly afforded by a recent conversation with Chief Engineer Gearing of the City of Paris. A few weeks ago a story was sent all over the country by one of these bureaus purporting to give a column interview with Mr. Gearing, in which he gave no end of ideas and calculations upon the question of building a ship to cross the Atlantic in five days. It was even signed with his signature. "All that I ever had to do with that," said Mr. Gearing to a recent visitor to the great steamer, "was that one day a man came in and said he intended to write an article about a five-day ship. 'Ah,' said I, 'that is a big problem. It would take over 80,000 horse power.' That was all I ever said or had to do with the article in question." It was a fraud.

IN the Parnell Commission Court the other day a youth was engaged in making some sketches for an illustrated paper, and behind him stood a burly gentleman, who might have been taken for a county magistrate. The latter watched the young artist for awhile, and then, touching him on the shoulder, ventured to observe that this and that and the other points of the sketch were not exactly what they should be. The artist simply replied by inquiring: "What do you know about it?" The gentleman persisted in kindly and persuasive criticism. At length the youth, convinced that, after all, the criticism was just—indeed, the gentleman had himself taken the drawing block and made the necessary alterations with his own hand—remarked, "Well, you do seem to know something about it, certainly," adding, "Are you on any paper?" "No," answered the gentleman, "I am not on any paper, but I do a bit of painting now and then. My name is John Millais."

EXTRAORDINARY CONFERENCES.

Some of the Conventions Announced in Connection With the Paris Exhibition.

An extraordinary series of conferences has just been announced in connection with the Paris Exhibition, says the London *Standard*. Already no less than 68 are fixed for the four months between the middle of June and the first week of October. The philanthropists concerned in fire escapes and life saving apparatus will lead off, and the engineers who are professionally engaged with harbors and river bars may be expected to bring the long series of meetings to a close.

No specialty, no crochet even, seems to have been overlooked. The architects and the men of letters will have an equal opportunity of ventilating their views, or of taking the world into the secret of their grievances. Agriculture, cheap dwellings, bread making and the bibliography of the exact sciences afford a varied programme for the most diverse tastes, to say nothing of artistic copyright, alcoholism, the conveyance of land, prehistoric man, and the advisability of the State intervening in the payment of wages. If the well-worn theme of Technical Education fails to afford a very satisfying meal, there are workmen's clubs, workmen's share in profits, cooperation, labor accidents, and the vices of joint stock companies for the visitor with a hankering after socialistic ideals. The more practical-minded are invited to go into session over chemistry, ballooning, pigeons, shorthand, primary education, fire brigades, "money," and the sufficiently expansive subjects of commerce and industry. Hydrology, river utilization, meteorology, electricity, horticulture, building, photography, and chronometry will follow, and will in their turn be succeeded by the relief of the poor, higher education, criminal anthropology, and primary schools.

It is well that physiological psychology, therapeutics, geography, homeopathy, dentistry, mines and metallurgy, otology, dermatology, laryngology, applied mechanics, veterinary surgery, the wine trade and the brewing interest are, from the knowledge required of those proposing to take part in the discussion of their details, necessarily confined to experts.

Threatened Men Live Long.

From the New York Herald.]

Jeff Davis is 81 years old, and that sour apple tree is not yet grown.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

A Novel Sunday School Gift—Juvenile Pugilism—An American Lord—A Defenseless Seminary.

IT was not more than two Sundays ago that a little man, aged certainly not more than 6, started out to Sunday school with the stupendous sum of 8 cents given to him in trust by his parents for the missionary fund, in his coat pocket. On the way to the school he met a newsboy, who had a bundle of papers under his arm, and from him he bought a paper. Arrived at the school he presented the paper and 3 cents to the young lady presiding over the class, with these words: "The paper is for you, and the money for the mish'neries."

"But," said the teacher, "I don't read the papers to-day."

"Please, ma'am, but this is a Sunday paper—I bought it for you," the boy replied earnestly.

"What paper is it?" she inquired.

"THE DISPATCH, of course!" was the reply, uttered in such a positive way that the young lady dropped her scruples and took the paper.

And that is how it came about that a certain member of a suburban congregation astonished her friends by appearing in church with a Sunday newspaper under her arm.

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SETTLING disputes of all kind with fists seems still to be extremely popular in juvenile circles.

Yesterday as I was hurrying along a pretty street in a suburban village a group of four boys came in sight. They were apparently doing nothing assiduously after the manner of boys. All of them were under 7 years old. They seemed to be discussing something or other in the quietest fashion, until I was nearly up to them. Then quick as a lightning flash the smallest boy of them all drew back a little and sent his very small left fist into the face of the boy nearest to him. For directness and speed the blow was worthy of Sullivan. It caught the assailed party on the nose, and the blood flowed at once.

As I reached the group I heard the young pugilist say: "I don't allow any man to call me a durned fool."

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A DAY or two ago a lady of this county was reading aloud that delightful story of Mrs. Burnett's, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," to her two children, a boy and a girl, neither of whom is more than 6 years old.

After reading a chapter or two the reader paused to rest and listen to the comments of her small auditors.

"Did you ever see a lord, mamma?" asked the girl; "I mean a live one really?"

"No, my dear," her mother replied, "I don't think I've ever seen one."

"Oh, yes, you have," broke in the boy. "So have I."

"Where, Robert?" asked his mother in great astonishment.

"Why, Mr. Richards, mamma—he was our landlord when we lived in town, wasn't he?"

***

IT is not my intention to give a pointer to sneak thieves and burglars, but rather to prevent the ransacking of an excellent institution by the light-fingered fraternity.

A day or two ago I had occasion to visit the Western Theological Seminary, on Ridge avenue. At the threshold I searched for a doorbell, electric or otherwise, a knocker or a speaking tube, by means of which I might attract the attention of the inmates. Of these conveniences there was none. The door was open, however, so I went in. Nobody was to be seen, and when I made remarks in general about my wants no reply came. Finally I searched through several class rooms, knocked at innumerable doors and searched three floors thoroughly before I discovered a solitary student, who very courteously gave me the desired information.

Nobody wishes to see the whole seminary stolen. Hence these remarks.

OLNEY'S WICKED GHOST.

The Citizens Are Gunning at Night for the Specter.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—The citizens of Olney and vicinity have been annoyed for over a month by a ghost. This apparition appears nightly, intimidating men, women and children. The ghost is described by those who have seen him as a smooth-faced man attired in the light dress of a woman and with a white hood. Lurking in secluded nooks, sneaking behind hen-roosts, he springs out on small children after nightfall and chases them for long distances, uttering loud shrieks.

Late at night the citizens of Olney have been subjected to all sorts of annoyances. Cries of fire and murder ring out, and on looking out the rudely awakened sleepers see the ghastly apparition stalking around yards, tearing down gates and wringing the necks of chickens, and hear it threatening the lives of those in the house. In some cases the ghost demands money. It has been impossible to catch the apparition.

Farmer Gardner, who lives near Olney, has been particularly annoyed. Frequently he has been aroused from his slumbers with wild shrieks, followed by the ejaculation: "I am the ghost of Hamlet!" On showing himself at the window Farmer Gardner says that the ghost would slowly advance toward him, and, shaking his eyes with his hand, say: "My father, my father, methinks I see my father." Farmer Gardner has given chase to the ghost frequently, but has not been able to catch him. The other night the farmer fired two shots from his shotgun at the specter. Since then he has received no visitations.

Other pranks have been practiced by the ghost, such as unhanging gates, carrying them to the front doors and then ringing the door bell violently, so that the gate will fall upon the person opening the door. The ghost has succeeded in intimidating some people sufficiently to make them throw him money from windows at which his ghostly face has appeared.

Two little girls, Mamie Little and Lillie Barton, were going home late from school by York road a few days ago, when this ghost sprang out from some shrubbery and gave chase. Their cries soon brought rescuers to the scene, but the ghost had disappeared. Since then parents are afraid to allow their children out after nightfall.

Determined citizens of Olney have at length aroused themselves, and in little bands they now sally forth nightly. In spite of their vigilant search, the ghostly villain has eluded them and pursued his pranks. If they catch him it will go hard with him.

The police of the district have been ordered to bring in some kind of a ghost at once.

BUILDING INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

Increase of Buildings Compared With May, 1888, but Some Decreases.

The report of the Building Inspector for the month of May was completed yesterday, and shows 361 permits issued for buildings, whose aggregate estimated cost is $771,474. This is an increase of 51 in the number of buildings and of $250,069 in the estimated cost thereof over the record for May, 1888, and $5,000 less in estimated cost than the record for April, the biggest month for permits, of this year.

Of the total, 182 of the buildings were brick, 176 frame, 1 all stone, 1 all iron, and 1 iron-clad. The receipts of the Building Inspector's office were $1,578. The Fourteenth and Nineteenth ward show the greatest number of permits issued, the former 34 and the latter 40, although the estimated cost of the Fourteenth ward buildings was only $510 less than the Nineteenth, showing a superior class of buildings constructed. Both wards show an increase over last year. The Third ward also shows a considerable increase over last year's report, the estimated cost of buildings in last month's report being $111,885. This includes the four five-story buildings on Wood street to replace those destroyed by the Willey disaster, which were valued at $80,000, the Free Dispensary building on Sixth avenue, valued at $18,000, and the new warehouse of E. B. Mahood on Seventh avenue, valued at $34,000.

PRAISE FOR PITTSBURG.

A Bostonian Who Thinks This City Has Done Nobly in a Relief Line.

The following highly complimentary letter from Boston praising Pittsburg's work for the relief movement was yesterday received here:

DEAR ——: I have heard from Pittsburg in connection with the flood, and I want you to understand I am proud of you. Three hundred thousand dollars cash from a city of that size is the most remarkable contribution in the history of the country or of the world.

I have been looking for a man from Pittsburg ever since, and if I could have found one there would have been nothing too good for him even if he had been the most blatant of Blaine men.

The contribution is good in more than one sense. It will stir other communities up, and excite a spirit of emulation that will be of lasting good. It is a first-class way for wealth to divide with poverty, for no hard feelings are engendered. "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." Boston is doing fairly well, the amount now rising $100,000.

BOSTON, June 10.

What True Joy Is.

From the New York Sun.]

Alexander Romanoff III., William Hohenzollern II., and Colonel Albert Wales are taking the Shah around and having fun with him, but the old man will have to come over here and see a baseball game before he knows what true joy is.

OUR MAIL POUCH.

Private Dalzell's Vindication.

To the Editor of The Dispatch:

Last spring you kindly published my brief circular asserting these three propositions as to soldiers and their heirs:

They are entitled to the following claims, unless they have been paid:

1. Extra duty pay at 25 cents per day till March, 1863. Apply to Q. M. General.
2. Commutation of rations while prisoner of war or on furlough, 25 cents per day. Apply to Commissary General.
3. Travel pay home at discharge at the rate of one ration and one day's pay (nearly 5 cents per mile) for every 20 miles. Apply to Second Auditor.

As soon as it appeared we find there was a general fusilade of abuse of me and denial of the accuracy of my statement from almost the whole press of the country. No man could answer such a storm—for, as Archbishop Foley says, "Who can answer a sneer?" I knew I was right, and know so yet, but no one would hear me after the cyclone of criticism that swept down on my card from Washington. The heads of departments at Washington and Congressmen were overwhelmed with applications under these heads; it would take hundreds if not thousands of additional clerks and $100,000,000 or more to settle these claims that I had so revealed to the boys for the first time, and the Government pitched in the war and pitched into me for digging this thing up. No one man can fight the fiscal officers of the United States, so I had to knuckle down and let the storm blow over me and keem mum about it.

I was powerless. It was a grave injustice done me by ignorant and jaundiced claim agents, but I had to stand it. It came down on me with the force and fury of a South Fork reservoir. But I have luckily floated out on a piece of the debris, and emerge from the cataclysm of adverse criticism all O K!

I have now the proof that I am right in all three propositions. Since then claims which I presented under all three heads have been allowed and paid. That settles the question, and settles it in my favor. I got my $21 commutation of rations and $36 for extra duty pay. Hon. Wm. C. Oxey, of Ohio, well known throughout our State as one of our best attorneys, put his claim through last week for travel pay home at discharge, and it is allowed. That settles all doubt as to the third proposition. I inclose the letters of the department allowing these claims. I hope you will do me justice to look at these original documents, and make the correction demanded. My first statement made in THE DISPATCH December 21, 1888, was entirely correct. J. M. DALZELL.

CALDWELL, O., June 13.

[In the envelope which brought the above communication Mr. Dalzell inclosed the original documents from Washington as proof of the truth of his statements. The last is dated June 6, 1889, and signed by John S. Williams, Third Auditor of the Treasury. It states that the Second Controller has allowed Mr. Dalzell's claim for extra duty—$36—"which allowance will be included in the next ensuing report to the Secretary of the Treasury, that he may certify it to Congress. Payment cannot be made until appropriation by act of Congress."]

A CHURCH COUNCIL.

Proceedings of the Lutheran General Synod Yesterday—Prohibition Indorsed.

A permanent organization of the Lutheran Synod was effected at the session held yesterday morning, and a resolution indorsing the proposed prohibition amendment in this State was passed. After the delegates presented their certificates, Revs. Messrs. Jacoby, Snyder and Prof. Easterly were appointed tellers for the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Rev. H. W. McKnight; Secretary, W. S. Frees, of York, Pa.; Treasurer, Alexander Gephart, of Dayton, O.

Dr. McKnight made a short but interesting address, and the Rev. H. L. Baugher, President of Gettysburg College, presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the General Synod of the Evangelical Church in the United States in Allegheny assembled, in accordance with previous deliverances of the Synod, bids the Prohibitory Constitutional amendment in Pennsylvania Godspeed, and hopes her members in the exercise of their Christian liberty as citizens will all vote for it.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to send a copy of this action to all our churches in Pennsylvania with a request that it be read from the pulpits on next Sunday.

There was no debate, but the members loudly applauded the reading of the resolution.

The Rev. J. F. Shaffer, D. D., opened the afternoon session with prayer. The Rev. M. Valentine tendered his resignation as a member of the Common Service Committee, and it was accepted. After the reading of the report of the Board of Foreign Missions, Treasurer Oliver F. Luzy reported that the total receipts had been $85,615 38; expenditures, $83,587 24, leaving a balance of $2,028.

The Board of Foreign Missions then offered resolutions concerning the favorable financial receipts of the board for the past two years; on the death of Mrs. Unangst, a missionary in India; on the progress made toward the erection of a college in India, and thanking Rev. and Mrs. L. L. Uhl, and Mr. G. S. Watts and Mr. G. W. Watts, of Baltimore, for gifts and services; on the work in India and Africa; on the system of benificence in churches and Sunday schools, and finally appropriating $65,000 for foreign missions for the next two years, and $35,000 to the district Synods for foreign missions for each of the two years succeeding April 1, 1890.

The anniversary of the Board of Foreign Missions was held last evening, a large number being present. The Rev. J. G. Butler presided. The Rev. George Scholl, D. D., delivered an address on "Our Foreign Missions," in the course of which he likened the mission work of Paul to that of the present, and characterized the work being done in India as a noble undertaking. When the missionaries first went to Africa the only word which would, he said, express the condition there was "aminalisur." Dr. Scholl read the biennial report from April 1, 1887, to April 1, 1889. A collection was taken up and [illegible] services ended.

Disorderly Polish Consonants.

From the New York Sun.]

Some students of the University of Cracow have been punished with fine and imprisonment for singing Polish songs. Disorderly Polish consonants are run in by the Russian police. It seems a pity that students shouldn't be allowed to sing what words they will, for they are seldom faithful to the tune. The words are the thing, and when these are Polish and roared out with expression, even the deaf can hear them, and the glaziers have plenty of work the next day.

TRI-STATE TRIFLES.

AT the funeral of a young man named Rice, at Shamokin, Pa., four young ladies were the pallbearers.

A STRAY dog having been seized with rabies in Pottstown, Pa., a Hungarian kicked the life out of it.

A CAT in the outskirts of Lima, O., is utilizing a large bird nest in a tall tree for a sleeping place on pleasant nights.

INSIDE of an old disused pump-well near Wheeling, W. Va., a couple of bluebirds have taken up their abode and built a nest in which are several eggs. The owner of the property, curious as to how the birds attended to their paternal duties, discovered on watching them that they obtained access to the nest by entering by the "spout" of the pump!

A TIPSY tailor flinging bedclothes from a hotel window made a stir in Easton, Pa., night before last. He told the landlord that he was in Johnstown and wanted to "get to the hills." A threat that he would get to the lockup had the desired sedative effect on him.

GHOSTLY sounds in the old Court House at Lock Haven turn out to have been made by a small dog imprisoned in a hole in the wall.

MR. ILGENFRITZ, of York, while fishing with a cork line near Strinestown, Pa., two days ago, caught a water dog two feet long.

EDGAR LINSLEY, of New Milford, Pa., being annoyed by a "tramp" cat, which ate his own cat's meals, blazed at the interloper with a rifle at a moment when Mrs. Linsley, impelled by curiosity, had got in range on the other side of the fence. The ball pierced the fence and broke her leg.

WHILE James Brookers was bidding at an auction sale in Williamsport, Pa., a few days since, the stone pavement on which he stood split in two and he fell into the cellar. The fall killed him.

MR. BRENDLINGER, a hotel keeper of Limerick Square, Pa., has a pretty serious thumb from having used "wart-killer" on it.

A PECULIAR thing happened at the house of Ralph Brockett, who lives near Latimer, Columbiana county, O. He lives in a brick house, and the other day when he was six feet from the door, about to enter the house, a brick impelled by some force was thrown out of the wall and struck him on the head. As the bricks were all securely placed together with mortar, Mr. Brockett cannot imagine what forced it out. He was only slightly injured, and in the afternoon replaced the brick in the wall.

100 HOMES READY-BUILT.

Such is the Shipment Chicago Proposes to Get Off to Johnstown.

In Wednesday's Chicago *Herald* there was published in detail the report of the Relief Committee of that city, who had just returned from Johnstown and Pittsburg after looking over the grounds and ascertaining what, in their judgment, would yet be needed to aid the people of the devastated district. Among the most novel propositions brought out at the meeting were those embodied in the appended paragraphs:

Mr. Onahan said it had been suggested that ready-made houses could be shipped from here and put on the cars at once in shape so that they could be erected immediately upon arrival. He thought it an excellent suggestion, and would favor sending 50 or 100 of them at once, as the beginning of the new city of Johnstown.

The Mayor said T. W. Harvey could put a lot of those houses on the cars at once. He had telegraphed the suggestion to the Johnstown committee, but had received no answer. He didn't know why they should not buy 100 of those houses and send them down there, even if they had not been asked for.

Colonel W. P. Rend said the people of the stricken city did not wish to be thought paupers, and that all they wanted was to be given a start. They were cleaned out of everything and had to have not only houses, but furniture and bedding, as well as food and clothing, and he did not think the relief work should stop yet. He thought it an excellent idea to send the houses, but would first send a man to Johnstown to learn what sort of houses were needed, learn where they should be put, and the actual need of such houses. For himself he thought they were just what was wanted.

Mr. Alexander thought that any kind of houses would be very acceptable. It was decided that the question of sending the houses be left to the committee of four, of which the mayor is chairman.

With regard to the character of the committee's report concerning what Pittsburg had done and was doing, the following paragraphs, also from Wednesday's *Herald*, will be warmly appreciated here, though it wasn't for praise or renown that Pittsburg's contributors and committeemen worked:

"Of course the suffering was terrible," said Colonel Rend, "but that has been described again and again. There's one set of fellows, though, to whom enough credit cannot be given—the Pittsburg Relief Committee. It is composed of the best men of Pittsburg and Western Pennsylvania, and they were first on the ground and have ever since done splendid service. They are working in a systematic way, too, and doing an incalculable amount of good. I don't think we can, or we should, stop in our relief work yet." * * * *

"In the first place," said Mr. Charles L. Raymond, "every credit should be given the Pittsburg Relief Committee. That body is composed of the best men in the city. They are able, and saw before anyone else just what ought to be done, and then they did it, and did it well. In the second place the calamity has been grossly overestimated. Of course, the loss of even one life is terrible, but the statement that 15,000 persons or more had perished is out of reason."

"What would you estimate the loss of life?" he was asked.

"Well, from the most careful inquiry among men well informed on the subject I should say not over 5,000. And the loss of property is equally exaggerated. The Cambria Iron Works is already at work putting their plants in running order, and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is also coming out much better than the printed reports would indicate it could. The town, of course, is devastated, but some good buildings still remain."

THE LETTERS IN BLACK.

Missives of Mourning Coming From Friends of the Lost.

The formalities of mourning, in times of greatest grief, sometimes come very slowly to the surface. Crape and other somber signs of sorrow have been singularly scarce in all the manifestations of affliction growing out of Johnstown's dreadful visitation. Indeed, the very first letter, written within a black border, with reference to any phase or portion of the calamity, found its way through the mails to this office last night. It was from a Baltimorean, who, for both himself and a fellow citizen, sought to subscribe for all copies of THE DISPATCH down to date and for some time to come, having anything about the bodies recovered from the flood.

In simple explanation, this letter with its border of black said:

I lost a number of close relatives, and have not been able to find their bodies, but hope to get some clew from your reports and descriptive lists of those already found and those that will be found.

Yesterday's DISPATCH contained about all there was in such a list that would materially aid in identifying any of the many unidentified bodies thus far recovered. But on hundreds of other corpses there wasn't enough left that was distinct or distinguishable to enable anybody in this world to recognize them from the record kept.

Ah! there will be many letters in black borders written, many weeds worn, for and about the unknown dead of that Conemaugh calamity!

PERMANENT RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

A New Organization Formed to Assist the Sufferers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

JOHNSTOWN, June 13.—An organization called the American Relief Association, for the purpose of succoring and assisting communities in distress or suffering from calamities of any nature, was formed here a few days ago. This association is one of the results of the flood and of the demonstrated need of help in time of misfortune. The first step to this end was made by the following gentlemen at Johnstown assembled:

H. A. Axline, Adjutant General of the State of Ohio; J. Chris Lange, M. D., of the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburg; E. H. Archer, J. H. Harris, H. E. Barlow, all of Columbus; Drs. C. H. S. Jones and John L. Wessels, of Pittsburg; W. A. Cowen, Superintendent of the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburg; L. A. Warnock, of Manor, Pa.; A. B. Floyd, of Irwin, Pa.; Charles L. Taylor, W. F. Steinmeyer, Andrew Diehl, of Columbus, and S. M. Kunkle, of Manor, Pa.

Gen. Axline was elected President; Dr. J. Chris Lange, First Vice President; Superintendent Cowen, Second Vice President; Edward Archer, Third Vice President; L. H. Warnock, Secretary; Dr. Jones, Corresponding Secretary; A. B. Floyd, Treasurer. The Executive Committee consists of General Axline, H. E. Barlow, J. L. Wessels, J. H. Harris and S. M. Kunkle. Dr. Lange is Physician in Chief. Resolutions were adopted tendering to Governor Foraker the thanks of the association for the efficient aid rendered at Johnstown by his representative, General Axline, and pledging to Governor Foraker the aid of the association if it should be needed in Ohio at any time.

AMERICUS AND ITS MASCOT.

That Capital Club Starts Home, After Doing Good Work.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, June 13.—The Americus Club left for home this morning, accompanied by their mascot. The latter is an 11-year-old German boy, whom Mr. John Little found at Cambridge City. He lost his parents and all his relatives in the flood. Mr. Little having found him, has agreed to adopt him. The little fellow is a bright lad, and, when an attempt was made to take him away from the club's quarters, he set up such a howl that the scheme had to be abandoned. He would not leave Mr. Little, and the latter has taken such a fancy to him that he will raise and educate the lad.

Too much in praise cannot be said of the good work of the Americus boys. They arrived here in their own special train Saturday night, a week ago, and were among the first to volunteer aid to the sufferers. They have worked day and night among the poor people, and, had it not been for their assistance, many of the families in Morrellville would have been overlooked.

President Harry S. Paul and Messrs. A. J. Logan and Benjamin Vandergrift brought with them $1,500, which was distributed among the worthy class in addition to the promises they received. MCSWIGAN.

G. A. G. MEN PROVIDED FOR.

**Twelve Veterans Among