

A NOVEL STRIKE.

The Pacific Mail and Other Steamship Companies Refuse to Carry the Mails, Which Causes the Postmaster General to Stat Some Plain Facts.

WASHINGTON, August 1.—Five American steamship companies—the Pacific Mail, San Francisco to Australia; the Red "D," New York to Venezuela; the Clyde, New York to Turk's Island; the New York, Havana & Mexico and the New York and Cuba lines have declined to carry the United States mails after to-day. In commenting upon this action Postmaster General Vilas said: "Certain American steamship lines, probably under the lead of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, entered into a combination with the purpose of forcing the distribution among them of the \$400,000 appropriated by Congress for mileage compensation for carrying the mails. Some of them wrote to the Post office department, desiring to know what terms would be given. I proposed to each of the companies to go to the full limit that the law could allow, and award to them both sea and inland postage. This is about three times what they had been receiving for the same service during the past twelve years."

THREE TIMES WHAT IS PAID

for carriage across the Atlantic, and it is probably in most cases all that should be paid for carrying the mails. The companies were still acting in concert, and in consequence their combination refused to accept the mail which were so liberal as compared with those they had had. They feel, I suppose, that they are doing the government out of the position it has taken by refusing to carry the mails for the compensation offered. The companies seemed to think that if they refused to carry the mails, there would be no other recourse to the Government but to make contracts with them and distribute the money \$400,000 accordingly. A complete schedule for the transportation of mails has been made, and they will go with very little difference in point of time to the point of destination. A statement has been made in the newspapers to the effect that the United States Government is not as liberal as Great Britain in compensating steamship lines. In point of fact, the rate which has been offered to our lines very much exceeds the rate paid by Great Britain. The rate we offered was at sixty-three per cent more than British lines receive from their Government. It was a rate unprecedently large, more than ought to be paid. The Government has sent an order to go to the utmost length which has reason allowed in order to avoid any difference with the American steamship companies until Congress should meet. The department has made such arrangements that the public suffer no inconvenience worthy of mention in respect to carrying the mails and in some cases instead of the Cuban mail will be expedited." The Superintendent of the Foreign Mails said the American companies had refused an offer of \$600 per pound for carrying the mail. This is what is known.

INLAND AND SEA POSTAGE,

and is equal to \$3200 per ton that they receive at the present rate, or 44 cents per pound. The Postmaster General has directed the following changes to be made in the dispatch of correspondence for foreign countries to go into effect on the 1st of August. Mail to Cuba, from New York, via Key West, Fla., via Tampa, Fla., to be forwarded to Key West to Havana by steamer, which leaves Key West for Havana every Wednesday and Friday. Correspondence to New Zealand and the Australian colonies heretofore included in the mails made up at San Francisco, for dispatch to Great Britain, will be forwarded exclusively to New York, as well as San Francisco, and being only one dispatch during August next, on the 1st proximo, from San Francisco to China and Japan direct, correspondence for China, Japan and the East Indies to be also forwarded until August 29 via Great Britain, in mails from New York, as well as San Francisco mails, made at New York, to contain all registered correspondence for destinations above named.

SELL BEFORE LYNCHBURG.

And Twenty Years After His Body is Recovered in a Lone Bilton.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 1.—A very remarkable case of the finding and identification of the remains of a Union soldier twenty years after he fell just come to light. During the war a brother of Dr. Conway, of this city, enlisted in a Pennsylvania regiment and went to the front. He was engaged in most of the battles in Virginia and finally fell before Lynchburg. In those days, when the dead almost evaporated the living, he was buried without being recognized, and appeared on the muster roll as "Unknown." Young Conway, as far as the family could learn, was seen to fall in the front of a charge against the rebel breastworks and then all trace of him was lost. The war passed by, and despite the most careful inquiries, no trace of the boy could be found. Last month Dr. Conway attended a National Medical Convention in Pennsylvania, and when its session had closed he visited his home in Virginia to search for the remains of his soldier brother. After visiting many battle-fields he finally went to Lynchburg, and there discovered a man that had been a member of the same regiment as the deceased and who had seen him fall. After the battle the man had been a member of the initial party. Young Conway had not been buried in the trenches, but in an open separate ground on a hillside, and when he came to the man he thought he could recognize him. Asking him to describe the party the battle-ground was carefully secured and the lone grave discovered. Of course, the flesh had disappeared, but from a peculiarity of the teeth Dr. Conway was fully able to identify the remains. Among the remains of clothing was found a small violin tightly cased, including a slip of paper on which was written a brief note. When he was asked to read the note he said the family had had a presentation he would not return alive, and took this precaution to secure the identification of his body. The remains were exhumed and reinterred in the family burial ground in Pennsylvania.

The "Cattle Queen" Racket.

CHICAGO, Ill., August 1.—Mrs. Salm, the self-styled "Cattle Queen of Houston, Tex., incident of four large ranches, \$125,000 worth of stock, and diamonds to the value of \$20,000, who has been attracting considerable attention the past week, left the city yesterday, leaving behind in the absence of any record of jewels and her trunk as collateral for an amount still aggregating \$55. The property includes an alleged diamond necklace, pearl earrings, and a silver spoon with an alleged diamond in the bowl. Their value as assessed by a jeweler, amounted to \$15, the most valuable article being the silver spoon.

Boston's Dark Crimes.

BOSTON, August 1.—George Hatchin, who had been missing and who, it was thought, might be the man whose beaten body was found in the Charles River July 4, has turned up alive and well, and the river has two more terrible secrets. Several persons who were passing over the bridge on which the body was thrown on the night of the Fourth say they saw a gang of twenty roughs pursue the man, knock him down, beat him brutally and throw him into the river. They were all scared and ran for their lives. As there is no one missing the dead man is supposed to have been a stranger in the city.

FASHION'S DOMAIN.

Styles That Do Not Differ Materially from Those of Former Years.

Now that the summer fashions have become not a prophecy, but a fulfillment, it is rather difficult to see how they differ very saliently from those of last year. True, in the latest dresses from Paris there are strange innovations, or, rather, revivals, of long past models—puffed paniers, studding out the hips, à la Louis XV., and skirts tightly tied round the knees after the manner affected eight years ago.

Other of these are particularly graceful or becoming, and the fault of great or new French gowns is their absence of elegant drapery—crying sin in modern dress. It is the stiffness of fold and plait in skirt—that unbecoming tightness of bodice, fitting close, not to the human form divine, but to the dressmaker's travesty thereof—which render the more unbecoming grace of tea gowns, and the loose hanging fronts of some few other dresses, so welcome to the eye.

The tea gown now is being transformed into a dinner gown in some cases, and on the stage, actresses have gladly welcomed it for its picturesque-ness, the freedom it allows of movement and the relief it affords from the stiffness of the conventional frocks at present in vogue, and which, with their absence of trim, amplitude of *tourante*, and total want of *quaintaine*,^s hopelessly mar the effect of the stage picture and of the wearer's movements and acting. In truth some actresses carry their appreciation of the tea gown too far, and the overdriving, which is the fault of the day both on and off the stage, reaches an excess when a lady appears in a modern comedy in her own house at eleven o'clock, in a gray velvet and satin embroidered with silver, and with tulle spangled front and transparent sleeves.

Bonnets have grown ever higher and higher in the heads in the singular garden so, following the law which rules fashion as well as other human matters, we may suddenly expect to see them lowered by one stroke of an executioner's sword. As it is, all styles have nearly disappeared, the height of the bonnet above the brow being found singularly unbecoming when combined with a bow under the chin.

Whether the present mania for transparent head-gear will last is a matter of question. Nervous and old-fashioned mothers take alarm at it, and predict either sun-stroke or neuralgia to the wearers thereof, providing as the wind blows hot or cold. That the shapes of this year's hats are almost universally unbecoming is generally allowed, and wise virgins, who care more for the charm of their appearance than for mere novelty, cling to the pretty coquettish little Spanish turbans, which are never old-fashioned, and eschew the high-crowned niggardly monstrosities, which nearly always call attention to their own bolding splendor, and not to the face beneath, of which the headgear should be but the frame.

As a frame, tea hats are more becoming to young faces than the sailor, which, after being unseen among us for nearly ten years, four years ago suddenly sprang into life, as the most sensible, pleasant and prettiest hat for girls devoted to tennis. The attempt to turn its simplicity into a suitable head-gear for ladies or town wear, by adorning it with ribbons or flowers, proved, as it devolved to be, an ignominious failure. The sailor's hat shows its origin too plainly to be disguised after such a fashion, and obstinately refused to look "good" out of its proper sphere. But in that sphere it has no rival, and its renascence has acted largely on the whole style of tennis frocks, which have grown steadily prettier and more sensible.

Not only ribbons, turbans, and lace, but along these muslin gowns do they call to the heart of painters of riverside scenes some few years since; not only these are now taunted as unsuitable to bathing or its kindred delights, but women have discovered that certain frocks, frocks, etc., on the water look their freshest, neatest, prettiest, and most becoming, and when a striped or brightly striped cracking繁子, and by a certain approximation, masculine gear in the fashioning of skirt, jacket and loosely tied silk scarf.

The skirts of such frocks may be made as plainly as the wearer will, though women would do well to remember that the perfectly unadorned house-maid skirt is becoming to very few, and that a luxuriance of fabric and trim and apparel, and its kindred study at the end of the river and tennis wear.

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John, what is the best thing to feed a parrot on?" asked an elderly lady of her husband's brother, who hated parrots. "Arsenic," gruffly answered John. —*N. Y. Independent.*

Frank showed the picture on his slate. "It's awful bad," said teasing Kate. "Just like the small-pox." "Why?" asked he. "Because it's sketching don't you see?" —*Yonkers Gazette.*

Teacher to little pupil: "Where are you going, Nellie?" "I am going to Florida again." "Can you tell what the Capital of Florida is?" "Yes, it is the money they get from visitors." —*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Romantic young ladies who open their curtains at night and gaze wistfully upon the moon are very foolish. The moon is 40,000 miles distant, and if there was a man in it, they couldn't get him. What's the use of being unromantic? —*N. Y. Post.*

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"There," said a woman to a tramp, "is a nice dinner, but I shall expect you to say a little word for it." "Certainly, madam," politely replied the tramp, slapping the dinner with both hands. "You will pardon me, I trust, if I venture to correct your English." "My what?" "Your English. Some modern authorities claim that grammar is played out. I know better. The word 'was' is a verb, in this case singular number and imperfect tense. You can not say: 'I shall expect you to say wood.' 'I shall expect you to see wood' is correct. If you will indicate the pile to me I will now look at it as I pass out." —*Boston Transcript.*

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

It is estimated that \$200,000 was spent for flowers at the funeral of Victor Hugo.

It is stated that the Astors have paid at the rate of \$6,000,000 per acre for land in Wall street, New York.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Miss Caroline Whiting recently celebrated the fifth or golden anniversary of her connection as principal of Public School No. 14, New York City.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Atlanta Constitution has setted the fact that General Robert E. Lee's middle name was Edward. "Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary" and "Hammer's Encyclopedia" have it Edmund.

Dr. Logan, United States Minister to Chile, who has received the degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Santiago, is the first foreigner to receive the honor from that seat of learning.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—Mrs. Gladstone is said to be in appearance and manners the incarnation of simplicity, though really one of the shrewdest of women, carrying out her husband's ideas in her relations with others and never committing a blunder.

Count Joseph Parise Von Hochkasper, a wealthy young nobleman of Trieste, Austria, was married to Miss Minna Althoff, a poor young American artist, at Galveston, Tex., recently. He met the young lady while making a tour of the country last fall, and fell in love.

The late Charles O'Connor, after a visit to Ireland, began to sign his name with a single "O" because, as Judge Daly urged, when used the "O" was a royal symbol, and the doctor, who is a Jew, said: "Well, I add a hyphen, 'the Irish' doctor," said a newspaper, while the Irish king had always been so poor as to be unable to make both 'n' and 'o' meet." —*N. Y. Mail.*

Dr. William Perry, of Exeter, N. H., in his ninety-second year, and the oldest living graduate of Harvard, accompanied Roger Fulton on the trial trip of the first steamboat, August 10, 1807. The old doctor, who portrayed in his grandfather's (Sarah Orne Jewett) way, "The Country Doctor," the height of the bonnet above the brow when combined with a bow under the chin.

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