

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER



Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1890, by the JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1804.—Vol. LXX.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 12, 1890.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY. 13 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



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1. THE RELIEF GUARD ON THEIR WAY TO DUTY. 2. DIGGING FOR BODIES OF VICTIMS.

THE RECENT DISASTER AT LOUISVILLE.—VIEW OF MARKET STREET, BETWEEN ELEVENTH AND TWELFTH STREETS, ON THE MORNING AFTER THE STORM.—FROM PHOTOS BY E. KLAUBER AND SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM.—[SEE PAGE 221.]

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

W. J. ARKELL.

RUSSELL B. HARRISON.

WESTERN DEPARTMENT, 161, 163 Randolph Street, Chicago.
TRUMAN G. PALMER AND ELIAS C. CHAPIN, Managers.

NEW YORK, APRIL 12, 1890.

PRIZES FOR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS.

TO encourage the art of photography, and especially to encourage amateurs in the art, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY hereby offers a prize of a \$200 photographic camera of the finest make to the amateur photographer who shall, within the next three months, send us the most perfect and artistic specimen of his or her work, and a second prize of a No. 4 "Kodak," valued at \$50, to the next most perfect specimen of work that may be sent us. The specimens may be either landscapes, figure subjects, or machinery. It is our purpose to devote a page weekly of this periodical to the reproduction of the choicest pictures that are sent in for this competition, and at the close of the competitive period we shall produce photographs of the chief contestants. It is our desire, therefore, that contestants forward to us, with their work, cabinet pictures of themselves. In sending entries for this contest, the date when the pictures were taken, descriptions of the subjects, and any other facts of interest regarding them, should be given. We would also like the age of the photographer and the experience he or she has had in the art. The prize-winner will be selected by a committee consisting of Mr. Pach, the eminent photographer of this city, and Mr. Joseph Becker, the head of the art department of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. The first prize offered will, if the competition is sufficiently animated, be followed by others. The contest will be limited exclusively to amateurs, who may send as many specimens of their work as they choose. Professionals are barred. Address all communication to

ARKELL & HARRISON,
"Photograph Contest," JUDGE Building, New York.

THE public interest in the proceedings of the Pan-American Congress at Washington has not abated. In the next number of FRANK LESLIE'S we shall give a *résumé* of the essential points of what the Congress has done and proposes to do. The contribution will be by Mr. William Eleroy Curtis, the indefatigable and industrious secretary of the Congress. He is perhaps more familiar with its work than any other man connected with it excepting Mr. Blaine.

MR. PLATT ON TAMMANY HALL.

NEW YORK, March 29th, 1890.

HON. THOMAS C. PLATT:

DEAR SIR—Kindly inform FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER if you consider the startling revelations concerning Tammany Hall's political rottenness recently made by the State Senate Investigating Committee a vindication of the action taken by you and the other Republican leaders as opposing the original World's Fair Bill, and oblige.

EDITOR FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

MR. PLATT'S REPLY.

NEW YORK, March 31st, 1890.

EDITOR FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER:

DEAR SIR—My first impulse is to answer your inquiry with a simple affirmative. This for two reasons: First, a more elaborate reply, such as I infer you want, involving a review of the courageous course taken in this matter by the Republican Senators and a majority of the Republican Members of Assembly, is almost beyond my power to give at present, so pressing are the demands upon my time. Secondly, such a review or defense is almost unnecessary, since it is incredible to suppose that there is any considerable number of intelligent citizens who do not now believe that to have had a World's Fair, representing to the whole world American civilization at its best, under the management of Tammany Hall and a Tammany Mayor would have been a public calamity, an everlasting disgrace to New York and the whole nation. I shall, however, indulge in a few remarks touching the Fair in the light of the latter-day developments.

The most surprising thing about these scandalous revelations regarding our city officials is that any one at all familiar with Tammany Hall should be surprised at what has been brought to light. What else could have been expected? What is there in the history or character of the Wigwag to lead one to suppose that a careful investigation would result in unearthing anything less disgraceful than that which has been brought to light by the Fassett Committee? What is Tammany? What has it ever been but an organization of the worst element in the city for public plunder through control of the municipal government? When has it ever proved false to this, the great purpose of its existence, either by becoming identified with any great reformatory measure or through refraining from robbery when an opportunity was presented? Until the election of the present Mayor there was no serious doubt on any of these points. In the mind of all well-informed citizens, the name Tammany was a synonym for all that was corrupt and debasing in political life. But in some mysterious manner a change in public sentiment regarding this

organization was wrought after the election of 1888. The popular feeling against it began to soften. People suddenly became imbued with the idea that while the traditional leopard might not be able to change his spots, the Fourteenth Street tiger could, and had done so. The old order of things, it was assuringly asserted, had passed away, and the associates and successors of Tweed and Connelly had really reformed. That eminent organ of "pure" politics, *Harper's Weekly*, George William Curtis, editor, gave an impetus to this belief when it declared that a "New Tammany" had arisen, and then supplemented this declaration by bestowing flattering certificates of character upon Grant, Croker, and their allies, holding them up as models of virtuous leadership. To speak against this angelic "Big Four" was to invite the most scathing criticism; to utter a word against "our handsome young Mayor" soon began to be looked upon as little less than a crime.

The idea began to prevail that at last the city had found a model Mayor. Yes, actually, he who up to the time of his election as Mr. Hewitt's successor was known simply as a spoils-hunting politician, came to be regarded as a broad, high-minded statesman, devoted to the interests of the city, and bent solely upon administering the affairs of his office in a purely business-like way. So great was the popular faith in him that Republicans as well as Democrats joined in helping to carry out his schemes. For example, he decided that a new municipal building was needed in City Hall Park. The Republican Legislature at once granted him permission to erect it there, trusting to his word of honor that the work should be properly done. It was soon discovered that the bill contained a stupendous and outrageous job, and that the Mayor had deliberately deceived the Legislature. The project was beaten, but still the people trusted the Mayor. This was shown in the support given his Rapid Transit project, one of the most daring and gigantic schemes for obtaining absolute control of the city that had ever been undertaken since Tweed's day, one that would have fastened upon the city such an incubus as no municipality ever staggered under. Yet this measure, when proposed, was supported by the entire metropolitan press. All the great editors were for the bill, and urged its immediate passage. Such unanimity, of course, had a tremendous effect upon the Legislature, and its enactment was assured. When I pointed out its true character, a howl of derision was raised. Opposition followed from Republicans as well as Democrats; but my bitterest enemy, I think, will admit to-day that in defeating that scheme, not only millions of dollars were saved, but what was of far more consequence, the city was prevented from passing for years to come under the absolute sway of Tammany Hall. Strange to say, even the exposure of this scheme had little effect upon the popular mind. The Mayor's praises were still sung, even by Republicans, and they continued to murmur them even after he had destroyed the non-partisan character of the Police Board, the most flagrant political crime ever committed by any Mayor, and also reorganized the other city departments in the interests of Tammany.

But while utterly without confidence in Tammany, I must confess frankly that I did not believe the leaders of the organization would be base enough or possess the effrontery to attempt to make such a grand patriotic undertaking as the World's Fair serve their own selfish purposes and those of their party. So when the proposition of holding a fair was first broached it received my hearty support; I contributed as liberally as I could, and helped it in every other way possible. It was my privilege to personally offer the resolution indorsing it at the Republican State Convention, the first indorsement of the kind given by any political gathering. The fact that the Tammany Mayor was at the head of the enterprise did not in itself arouse my suspicions, because, as I remarked, the idea of injecting politics into such a movement seemed preposterous. When, however, careful scrutiny was made, it became very evident that the entire undertaking was being managed by Tammany or those interested in Tammany schemes, and that the huge affair was simply to be an annex to the Democratic machine. A halt was called pending a still closer investigation. Our worst suspicions were confirmed. It was found that the entire control of the vast undertaking, involving the expenditure of many millions of dollars, would be in the hands of the Democratic party. Nearly four-fifths of the general committee were Democrats. Of the 164 incorporators only two-fifths were Republicans, while among the executive committee, to whom was intrusted the immediate direction of everything, there were only nine Republicans. The Democratic membership of this committee included the present chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Calvin S. Brice; a former chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Abram S. Hewitt; the acknowledged autocrat of Tammany Hall, Richard Croker; the late Democratic Secretary of the Navy, William C. Whitney; the Tammany Recorder, Frederick Smyth; the general counsel of Tammany, John M. Bowers; the late Democratic State Engineer, John Bogart; the Democratic Comptroller of New York, Theodore W. Myers; the Treasurer of the New York State Democratic Committee, Edward Cooper; the proprietor of Tammany's favorite hotel, E. L. Merrifield; Tammany's representative in the New York Board of Aldermen, Walton Storm; and the late newspaper representative of Tammany at Albany, William McMurtrie Speer, the secretary of the committees. The chairman of this and other important committees was the Tammany Mayor, Hugh J. Grant. The advisory member of the committee was the Democratic Governor of this State, David B. Hill.

There was only one course to pursue. A Republican Legislature was bound by every principle of honest statesmanship and party fealty to oppose the bill, and they did it bravely. It has been my fate to be engaged in many political conflicts, but I must confess that I never entered upon any with so much reluctance as in this case. I wanted the Fair, and was anxious to have it held here in New York. I knew that the motives of our friends in opposing it would be misunderstood, and that possibly the Fair might go elsewhere in consequence of what was done. But true Republicans could pursue no other course. It is hardly necessary to recall the storm of indignation that was aroused or the frantic opposition that confronted us. Among all the papers of the city I feel called upon to mention only two, the *Tribune* for the loyal and faithful aid it rendered, and the *World* for the despicable course it pursued. While not exactly advising

assassination, if some crank after reading the inflammatory articles of the latter, suggesting, among other things, a boycott of my business, had conceived the idea of personal violence and carried it into effect, that newspaper would certainly have been responsible for the crime. New York journalism never descended to lower depths than those into which it has been dragged and degraded by the *World*.

As to those Republicans who honestly believed that the party was being led to destruction by the policy pursued by the State Senate, it is only requisite to say that they were mistaken in their judgment, as recent developments have unmistakably demonstrated. The Republican party is always strong when it is courageous and aggressive. These are its special characteristics at present. Hence its strength and brilliant prospects.



ARE MILLIONAIRES "OF USE"?

THE recent death of John Jacob Astor has been made the occasion of the suggestion, by a class of weekly newspapers whose function may be said to be the manufacture of social irritability, that without any fault of his own, but owing to the defective constitution of the existing fabric of things, Mr. Astor's life was "of no use." Whoever studies the literature of artificially created economic discontent will be struck with the unusually large list of industrial functionaries which it summarily consigns to the Gehenna of inutility. The bankers and money-lending classes are "useless," for there should be no interest on money. The middlemen and retail merchants are in excess of the needs of society, for about one-fourth of their number would be competent to sell all the goods now sold. The landlords are useless, for so far as any one man owns more than the one roof that shelters him, the poor pay a needless tax on their shelter. Those who live by the profits of trade and merchandising are useless, since there should in social equity be no profit above the wages of the labor necessary to effect the exchange. In due course follow, for one reason or another, all the other classes of society except those engaged in personal manual labor.

In mechanics there is no difficulty in perceiving the net value of the suggestion that the complicated collection of interlocked and interlocked wheels, axles, and pistons which intervene between the steam in the boiler and the screw at the stern are useless. The suggestion that the force of the steam should be brought to bear directly on the paddles of the propelling-wheel, without waste of power, is not one out of which a mechanic could make a living. In watch-making, the prophet who looks forward to the time when the force of the mainspring will be exerted directly on the hands, or index pointers, without any waste of force on the intervening machinery, would be consigned, even by a jury of coopers or blacksmiths, to the lunatic asylum. No suggestion, however, dawns upon the minds of the manufacturers of social misapprehension that there can be any apology for as high a degree of "waste of energy" in society as is met with in a watch or an engine.

The assumption that all "middlemen" are useless, and that all men should be "endmen," cannot deceive any thoughtful mind. The truth is, that the endmen themselves are middlemen between certain natural agents which are without cost, and economic results to which a cost attaches. Thus the plowman is a middleman between the gratuitous soil and sunshine on the one hand, and their product, wheat, to which his intervention attaches a cost, though the natural and gratuitous agents which his labor sets in motion are the really productive forces. The fisherman is the first of a succession of middlemen who stand between the ocean's gratuitous supply and the costliest repast. Every worker is a middleman, standing between the gratuitous or the more nearly gratuitous product of nature and the costliest gratification of human want. Even in the case of the engineer's labor it consists only in monopolizing the control of the natural forces which propel the engine, all of which are as uncreated by man as is the ocean, the land, or the stars.

So long as the socialist is permitted to denounce "the monopoly of the control of gratuitous natural agents" he is happy. When he is informed that all labor consists in the control, by the laborer, of some gratuitous natural agent, he replies "that is a metaphysical sophism."

Assume that the socialist is correct, and that four times as many persons are selling goods as society has need of in that occupation, what is the actual consequence? The socialist says the consumers will be compelled to support the three-fold supply of middlemen by paying a higher price on their goods. The economist says the extra seventy-five per cent. of the middlemen will disperse their capital in the effort to gain consumers, until they finally distribute it all among the consumers themselves as a virtual gratuity, and are themselves relegated back to the wage-working class. The same excess of middlemen, in which the socialist sees higher prices and a robbery of the poor, the economist sees to be a dispersion of wealth and a vast distribution of relief to the poor. The greater the number of landlords, says the socialist, the greater must be the number of idle men whom the landless workers must support in their idleness. On the contrary, says the economist, the greater the number and competition of the landlords, the easier will it be for tenants to occupy who pay no rent—the greater the number who will pay a rent far less than will remunerate the landlords for capital invested, and, finally, the greater will be the number of landlords who in the competition for tenants will be compelled to disperse their capitals in more or less nearly gratuitous rentals until they are eliminated from the rank of landlords through the dispersion of the wealth which made them so. If the survival of the large landlords, by the steady elimination of the small landlords and the single owners is one of the unfailing incidents in the life of cities, where the pressure upon space is greatest and the need of economizing it is most intense, must it not be due to the fact that in some way the occupation of space in cities is made cheaper to the mass, in direct proportion as the concentration of its control into a few hands goes on? In short, do great landlords make cheap rents? They certainly are, and can well afford to be, content with a far lower rate of interest on a given sum invested

than the small landlords or single owners can afford to take. They have not the time to screw their tenants by hard bargains or to pursue them with legal process.

If it be conceded that in the same sense that dimensions in other industries promote cheapness, so dimensions in land owning make low rents, and the relegation of land owning to the few effects the largest possible release of capital, time, and labor for other pursuits to the tenant, then the question "Of what use is a man like Astor?" is readily answered: His use is to cheapen rents.

Very few have any difficulty in perceiving that the factory system cheapens goods relatively to the solitary spinner or weaver. If the question were asked, "Of what use is Krupp or Bessemer?" the ready answer is: "To cheapen iron." Of what use was A. T. Stewart as a merchant? Doubtless to cheapen goods. Of what use was Cunard? To cheapen ocean transit and give it the highest security. Of what use are the great publishers, relatively to the small? To cheapen books. Of what use are the great railway consolidations, relatively to those who would run each railway by itself? To cheapen transportation. The great bonanza farmers cheapen wheat and beef; not because they love the public more, but because their large production renders high prices less possible to them. Are our great Astor landlords an exception to an otherwise universal economic law?

ECONOMY THE WORD.

ECONOMY should be the watchword at Washington. Millions of dollars are asked from the Federal Government for the construction of public buildings, some necessary and some entirely useless and uncalled for. There should be no hesitation on the part of the President in vetoing every unnecessary appropriation. The people will unquestionably sustain him in such a case. There should be liberality in Government expenses, but it should be only in lines laid down and approved by public sentiment. A fairly liberal and just Pension bill should be passed. So should the Direct Tax bill, which restores to the treasuries of the various States sums aggregating more than \$15,000,000. This measure will meet the approval of the people generally, and particularly of States like New York, Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, which would receive large and just repayments under its provisions. The passage of this bill, so far as the Republican party is concerned, will do much more than the granting of all the innumerable requests for appropriations for public buildings.

Judgment should be displayed—greater judgment than has been shown thus far at Washington—in considering appropriation measures of whatever sort. It will not do, and the warning should be sounded by every Republican press, for this Administration, entirely under Republican control as it is, to largely increase governmental expenditures. Democrats in and out of Congress are only too glad to favor extravagant legislation. Their purpose is to make a comparison of Administrations, and to demonstrate, as election day approaches, that Democracy means economy and Republicanism extravagance. To this end large deficiencies were left for a Republican Congress to meet, and it is to this end that Democratic districts are heaping up their claims for appropriations for rivers and harbors, for public buildings, and public improvements generally.

The Republican party should have a well-defined policy on this whole matter, and its representatives in Congress should have the good sense and pluck to carry it out faithfully and unflinchingly. Such a policy must include a revision of the tariff, a reduction of internal-revenue taxes, rigid economy in every department, retrenchment where it is possible, a rigid withholding of public funds except in cases of absolute necessity, and a fixed determination to meet and overmatch the policy of prodigality that the minority supports.

If Congress fails to respond to the demand of the public for economy and retrenchment, then the President should use the power in his hands to close the Treasury against unjust, extravagant, and unnecessary claims. He may exercise that power to the fullest extent with the assurance that the mass of the people and who labor for a livelihood, the business interests imperilled by four years of free-trade agitation and just recovering from a season of protracted depression, will heartily unite to uphold his hands and sustain his policy.

OUR POSITION MISUNDERSTOOD.

A NUMBER of our subscribers in the South have addressed us protests in reference to the attitude of this paper toward the Southern people. We are charged with "despising the South," and are asked to contemplate the condition of a country where "idle, illiterate, and vicious negroes predominate." Some of the letters received by us—most of them, indeed—are courteous, sympathetic, and sincere. A few have been otherwise, and one or two have been shockingly indecent and obscene. These last represent not intelligence and virtue, but viciousness, intolerance, and brutality. We pass them by.

One correspondent writes us a long and interesting letter from Lynchburg. He recites the objection the South has to the negro. He says: "For my part you all may have the Presidency and the Federal offices forever, if you will only let the taxpayers and the best people manage their State and municipal governments for the best interest of all, white and black, and for the good of the entire country." This is precisely what Senator Butler, of South Carolina, has said in Congress. It is a common expression of Southern feeling. But it is an evasion. Our correspondent knows that there cannot, by any possibility, be interference under the Constitution by the Federal Government with State or municipal governments at the South. Several bills have been introduced during the present session providing for Federal supervision of Congressional elections. Not one of them has or could have any intention of interfering with State or municipal elections. The people of all parties must acknowledge the power of the States and of municipalities to make their own laws and to govern themselves. The negro vote may be openly suppressed at a State or municipal election, but the Federal authorities have no constitutional power to interfere. The States have sovereign rights, and the State Legislatures grant municipal charters.

In these columns we have said, and we believe we have been justified in saying, that there should be honest Congressional

elections. Congress has a right to legislate regarding this matter. It alone is competent to do so. But legislation on that subject does not affect State or local issues; it affects purely the National Administration. One of the most distinguished former Confederates of the South said recently to the writer that the Southern people did not care to have more representatives in Congress than they were entitled to; that if the negro vote was suppressed (and he conceded that it was, in some parts, at least), then the South could not honestly ask for its present number of representatives, since representation is based upon the voting population. In some Southern States prominent public men have advocated the disfranchisement of the negro and a reduction of representation of the South in Congress. In this respect, therefore, we are in entire accord, apparently, with our correspondent, and with the most intelligent men of the South.

Let it be definitely understood that the North does not ask for any interference with the rights of States or municipalities; it simply demands that the Federal Government, which makes laws for the entire people, shall honestly represent the wishes and the votes of the majority. In other words, that members of Congress shall be elected by popular vote in Congressional districts, and that none of this vote shall be suppressed either in the North or South. It is only on this plan that Congress can be a representative body legally selected and fairly representing popular political sentiment. If any of our subscribers in the South can show wherein we err in this judgment, we tender them the hospitality of our columns for that purpose.

There is in the North to-day a much more kindly feeling toward the Southern people than has ever existed before. There is a profound appreciation of the difficulties and trials surrounding the solution of the race question. The dividing line of sectionalism is disappearing under the benign influences of more intimate business and social friendships. Before many years that line will be entirely obliterated, and we will be one people in fact as in name. But in that perfect union there will be no surrender of any governmental function inherent in the principle of national sovereignty.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

FREE-TRADERS talk a great deal of the hardships of protection, the burden of taxes, and the aggressions of the tax collector. What has free trade to offer? The people of free-trade England suffer from the most iniquitous of all taxes—the income tax. Not the luxuries of the rich, but the necessities of the poor must contribute to fill the British treasury. The poor man's tea, coffee, cocoa, beer, and tobacco, all pay duty. The tax on the necessities of life are the most oppressive of which the British people complain. It is not to be wondered at that as soon as he obtains the means the workman flies from free-trade England to the land of protection, where the working and agricultural masses only know that they are taxed when the free-trader in politics comes and tells them of it, and asks for their votes in return.

At last there is a probability that the strange anomaly presented by the governmental tax on imported works of art will be removed. The Ways and Means Committee have decided in favor of abolishing the duty, which is now thirty per cent. *ad valorem*, having been raised from ten per cent. in 1883. The artists of this country have always been against the duty, and the National Free Art League has petitioned the committee for the abolishment of the tax. The absurdity of supposing that American genius can be fostered by placing a tax on the works of foreign artists has at last made itself apparent to our lawmakers, who begin to perceive that the free importation of foreign art works is likely to educate American taste and stimulate American culture to higher achievements than would otherwise be possible.

THE Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives has finally completed its tariff bill, and will shortly report it to the House. It seems to have been framed with reference to the maintenance of the protective principle, but it has some features which will not prove altogether satisfactory. Thus, for instance, it imposes a duty of fifteen per cent. on raw hides, a proposition which has already aroused very earnest antagonism among the manufacturers of New England. Its provisions with reference to the sugar duty seem also unsatisfactory to a very considerable interest. The Republicans of the House should remember that they are responsible for the reform of the tariff laws, and it should be their effort to so minimize existing differences as to secure final unity upon a measure which will commend itself to the people of the country. In its present shape the House bill will effect a reduction of \$45,000,000 in the revenues.

"TURN the rascals out!" was the familiar Democratic cry years ago. That they did not find any rascals to turn out when at last the power was temporarily intrusted to the Democratic party, has nothing to do with the question. If there are no rascals to turn out, then turn out honest men, but room for Democrats must be made. So the Ohio Legislature thinks, for it has legislated out of office the Commissioner of Railroads and Telegraphs and the Labor Commissioner, both of whom had yet some time to serve. It has also overturned the government of certain towns and cities solely in order to get rid of Republican officials elected by the people and put Democrats in their places. This kind of work, and the recent shameless gerrymander in Ohio, demonstrate afresh that it is a very unsafe thing to place any degree of power in the possession of Democrats, and the Ohio voters will doubtless be quick in learning this truth and acting upon its suggestion.

AS WAS anticipated, Governor Hill has again vetoed the Saxton Ballot Reform Bill, reiterating in his message the shallow objections which have been urged on previous occasions. Of course these objections originate in a purely partisan spirit, and will have no weight with intelligent people. The bill itself was absolutely non-partisan. It was in the interest of the honest voters of the State. It has been demanded by an overwhelming public sentiment, and there can be no possible objection to its enactment into a law, outside of the perversity of those partisans who

find it to their benefit to maintain dishonest practices at the polls. Of course this veto postpones the possibility of ballot reform in this State for another year. Meanwhile we are glad to notice that a bill has been introduced in the Senate proposing to submit to the people of the State the whole question at issue between the Governor and the Legislature. We have no doubt at all that if this bill shall be passed, and an opportunity shall be given to the people to vote upon the question at the November election, a very decisive majority will declare in favor of a thorough reform of the ballot laws of the State.

THE New Jersey Democrats have made loud pretensions of sympathy with ballot reform, and have possibly succeeded in making some credulous people believe they were in earnest. That they are, on the contrary, violently opposed to any reform which will secure honest elections is shown by the facts that they have voted down, in the lower branch of the Legislature, every proposition looking to the protection of the purity of the ballot, and have not only rejected in Jersey City a demand for the appointment of non-partisan boards for the coming spring election, but have deliberately committed the control of that election to the rogues who stuffed the ballot-boxes and perpetrated every form of fraud in the election of last fall. This exhibition of Democratic insincerity is not, of course, surprising to any fairly intelligent student of our politics, but it will help to deepen and intensify that just popular sentiment which one of these days will lay all partisan shams and hypocrisies low in the dust.

IT is gradually dawning upon the minds of our legislators that foreign immigration is not as desirable as it was, when, in the early days, we had plenty of uncultivated land and abundant room for a heterogeneous foreign element. Congressman Stahlnecker, of this State, has introduced, by request, a bill prohibiting objectionable foreign immigration, and to protect American labor. It provides for a tax of \$3 on every alien who comes to the United States, and authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to appoint Commissioners of Immigration, who are to prevent the landing of any avowed anarchist, polygamist, socialist, nihilist, or any one who is an idiot, a lunatic, or who has been convicted of any crime; any person crippled or without means of support, or who has any loathsome or contagious disease. The bill is in the main a move in the right direction, though the constituted authorities should be able to take care of the matter without the appointment of additional commissioners. A little more attention to matters of this kind on the part of Members of Congress and less of politics on both sides would be appreciated by the people.

ANOTHER star is to be added to the National flag. The bill to admit Wyoming to the Union as a State has passed the House of Representatives, and will no doubt receive the prompt approval of the Senate, the Territory having all the necessary qualifications for statehood. The Democrats of the House voted solidly against the bill, being evidently determined to oppose the admission of any Territory which is unwilling or unable to pledge present and perpetual allegiance to the Democratic party. On the score of party policy it is amazing that the Democracy should thus persistently refuse to conciliate the prosperous and growing communities of the great West, which are to largely determine the future political history of the country. No party can expect to stand before the people which, while seeking to maintain itself in nearly a dozen Southern States by means of violence, fraud, and murder, stolidly refuses to admit to their full rights as American citizens, the people who have rescued our Territories from barbarism, and laid the foundation of States no more imperial in their area than in their resources and possibilities.

THE United States Senate has passed by a vote of 42 to 12 the Dependent Pension bill, having first rejected a proposition to amend it so as to wipe out all limitations as to arrears, and to add a service-pension clause applying to all veterans, whether disabled or not, who have reached sixty-two years. The adoption of these amendments would have involved an expenditure of \$500,000,000, and they were very wisely and vigorously opposed by Senators Hale and Hawley, who held that the true policy of the Government was that once enunciated by General Grant, namely, to do everything necessary to secure the comfort of honest, bona fide soldiers, their widows or children, but to bestow no bounties at all upon able-bodied men who suffered no injury in the Federal service. The bill may not pass the House in its present shape, as an effort is to be made in that body to enact into law a service-pension disability bill already introduced, and which among its provisions provides that all surviving soldiers of the war who are now sixty-two years of age shall be pensioned, and that the applicant need not be required to show that he received disabilities in the service! If a measure like this last can become a law we may well conclude that the spoilers have become supreme.

A CONTRIBUTION on the Eastern Question, written by Lieutenant Totten, Professor of Military Science and Tactics, Yale University, and elsewhere published in these pages, will attract attention. That the Russian pulse is throbbing in the way Professor Totten puts the case is interestingly confirmed by the following, the which is also of deep significance in the religious aspect of the subject—for it is absurd to suppose that the nations of the East will join in arms without Crook, Cross, and Crescent being prominent factors in the struggle. According to the Vienna *Tagblatt*:

"The Czar's highest aim is to be crowned Emperor of Asia on the site of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. Every step toward Constantinople is a stride toward Jerusalem. It is of great significance that the Emperor Alexander III. confides much more upon the power of religious enthusiasm than either of his predecessors did. He wishes to procure a more official and ostentatious consecration of his religious authority, and to have his position emphasized as the supreme protector of the Eastern churches and the orthodox faith, and so rally all the Greek-Oriental churches and peoples around the person and the office of the Czar as the Constantine and Justinian of the modern world. This bold project has been long in preparation, is never lost sight of in any diplomatic movement, and no sacrifice of money is thought too great to secure this end. Numbers of settlements of Eastern monks, of apparently harmless and unpretending character, have been and are being founded, and Russia finds the money for the purchase of the land."

MRS. H. O. STONE.

MRS. H. O. STONE is a beautiful woman, and no name is more familiar in Chicago society circles. She is peculiarly fitted for social leadership, and her popularity is easily understood. Possessing a charming, magnetic personality, she not only impresses one with her own noble qualities, but seems to develop the better nature of those with whom she comes in contact. She is a fine conversationalist, and is noted for her rare tact in dealing with all sorts and conditions of people.

Mrs. Stone was the third wife of Horatio O. Stone, who died about twelve years ago. He was one of the founders of Chicago, having settled there when there were only 300 inhabitants, and these living in constant dread of being exterminated by the Indians. He shipped the first car of grain that ever left Chicago, and built the first residence on Michigan Avenue. Mrs. Stone shows with pride some of the relics of these days.

The present Mrs. Stone was a Miss Elizabeth Yaeger, daughter of the late D. H. Yaeger, a highly educated, scholarly man of Clifton Springs, N. Y. In appearance she is rather above the medium height, queenly in bearing, has golden-brown hair without a thread of silver, brown eyes, and a skin and complexion like a child's in its pink and white fairness. She dresses in superb taste, and her magnificent costumes and enormous wealth are the theme of wide gossip and discussion. As usual these stories of a fabulous income are greatly exaggerated, though she is a very wealthy woman.

Her home is a most charming retreat. There is nothing modern in its architecture; no attempt to compete with Chicago "palaces." It may have been, several years ago, one of the city's finest residences, but that is in the past, and it is altogether too dear to its owner to be remodeled now. Its outer walls are plain and substantial, and give little hint of the artistic interior—an interior exhibiting everywhere elegant taste and the touch of loving hands, whether it be in warm, rich draperies or cold marble statuary. The wonder is how so much loving attention can be given to the beautiful home, when society's demands and the time given to charity and hospitable work are considered.

THE WORLD'S FINEST NAUTICAL CLOCK

The gift of the citizens of Philadelphia to the new cruiser *Philadelphia*, in recognition of the



REPRESENTATIVE SOCIETY LADIES OF THE WEST.—X.
MRS. H. O. STONE, OF CHICAGO.

honor conferred on the city of Penn in the christening of one of the ships of the new navy, is a nautical clock, and one of the finest ever made in this country. The *Philadelphia Press* says that twenty-two men of the highest artistic and mechanical skill have been employed for

four months in making the clock, which is about forty inches high and thirty-two inches wide. The materials used are bronze, gold, and silver. The borders of the face are made of bronze rope in relief, with a pretty anchor entwined in bronze rope at either corner at the top. The back-

ground represents the flag of the nation, the stars being in relief, and the background is of dark bronze to give a striking contrast to the lighter color of the figures in relief.

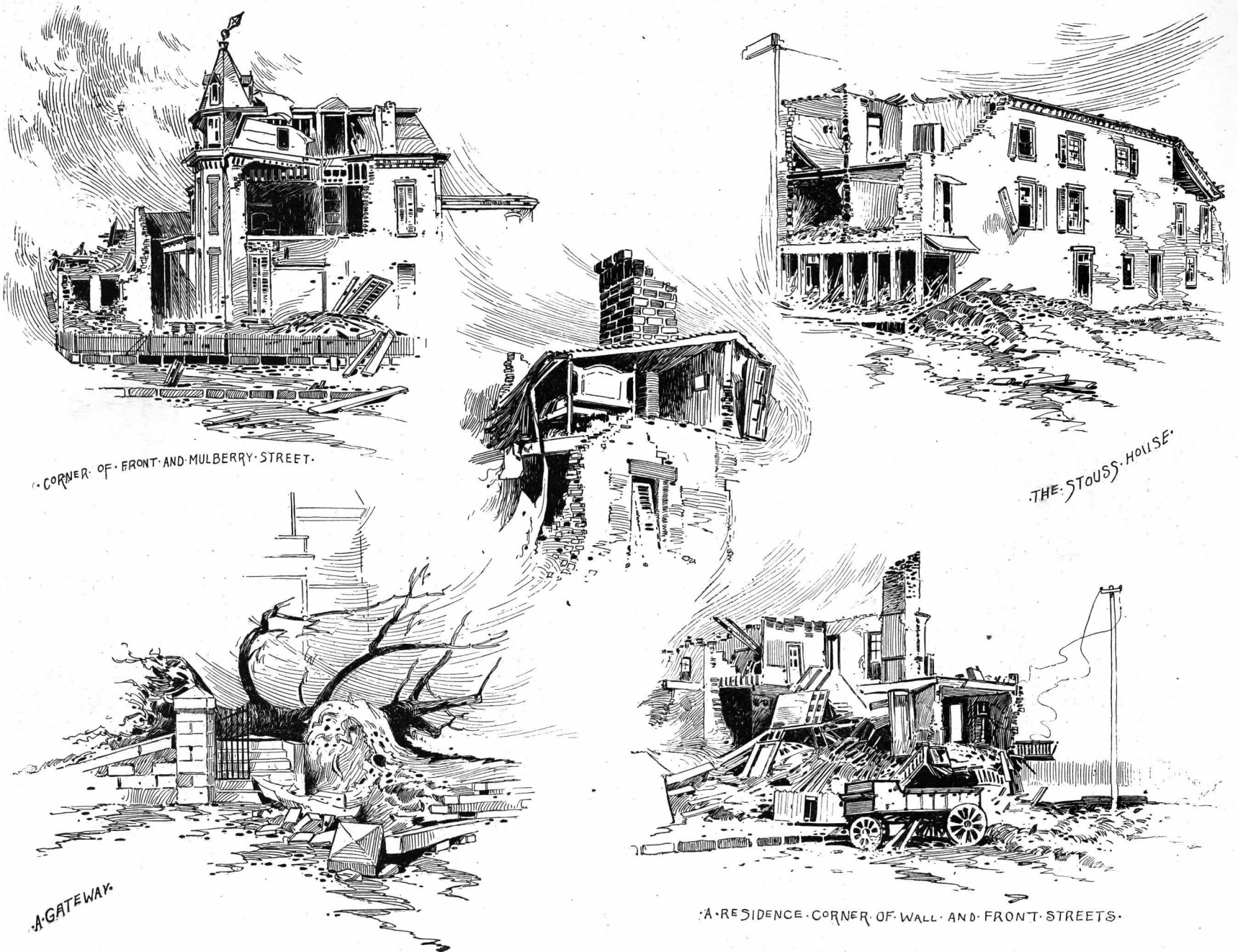
The dial is of most beautiful design. The field of the circular dial is of solid silver, on which will be engraved the figures of Agriculture and Commerce from the old coat-of-arms of Philadelphia. All the ornamentations on the dial are to be of gold, and gold hands will point to gold figures in relief on the dial. Surmounting the dial is a majestic eagle with outstretched wings extending the full width of the clock. The study of the eagle was made by the modeler from life, and from the best specimen of an American eagle. The figures on either side of the dial are ten inches high, and like the eagle are of solid gold and stand out in bold relief.

At the foot of the figures are two American flags, while a unique shield under the dial represents a quarter of a ship. From behind the shield two guns of the latest American pattern peep out. The base of the face of the clock represents a running sea in raised bronze, and below, as a border, is a naval pennant gracefully curved, in which are embossed these letters and word: "U. S. S. Philadelphia."

The movement of the clock is different from any other movement ever constructed in this country. The escapement is what is called a demi-chronometer, adjusted fully to heat and cold, and to all positions required in its location on a ship. Clocks usually wind from the front, but this clock is wound and set from the side by the introduction of a compound joint. Another new feature of the clock is that it will strike the ship's bells automatically, and will with chimes give ten minutes' warning of the change of each watch, so that sleepy officers and men can jump up and dress in time to report for duty. The clock is full-jeweled, and its pinions, pivots, and wheels are of the finest workmanship.

DURATION OF LIFE IN NORWAY.

VITAL statistics of Norway, recently published, show an expectation of life in that country that can hardly be paralleled in any other country. The mean duration of life is 48.33 years for males and 51.30 years for females. In England the mean duration of life is 41.35 years for males and 44.62 years for females. In other words, a Norwegian at his birth may reasonably expect to live seven years longer than an Englishman.



THE RECENT DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—SCENES OF WRECK AND RUIN IN JEFFERSONVILLE, INDIANA, OPPOSITE THE CITY OF LOUISVILLE.
FROM SKETCHES BY C. E. JOHNSON.—[SEE PAGE 221.]

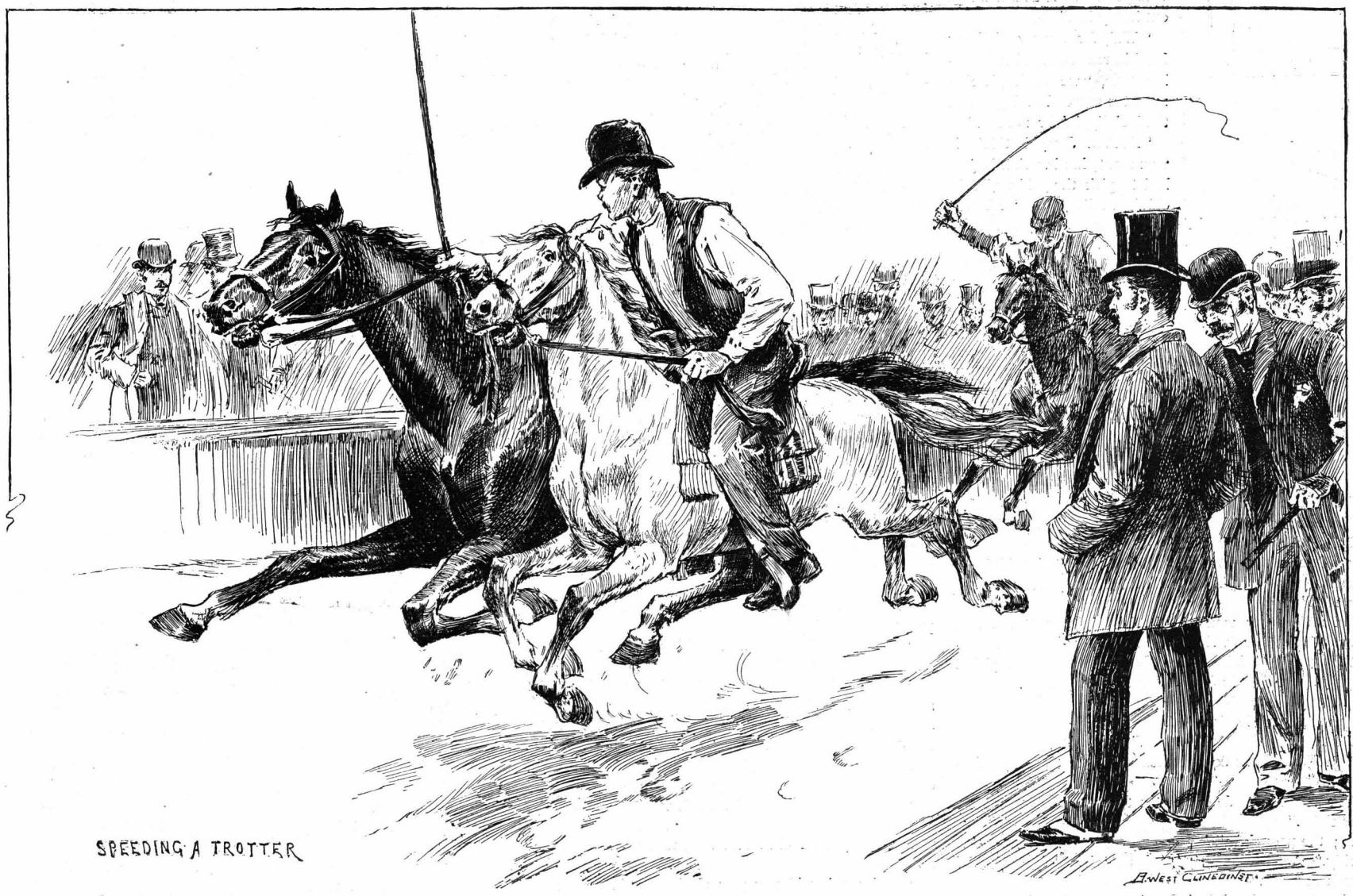


WATCHING THE ACTION OF THE HORSE

A BID FROM THE WINCH COUNTER

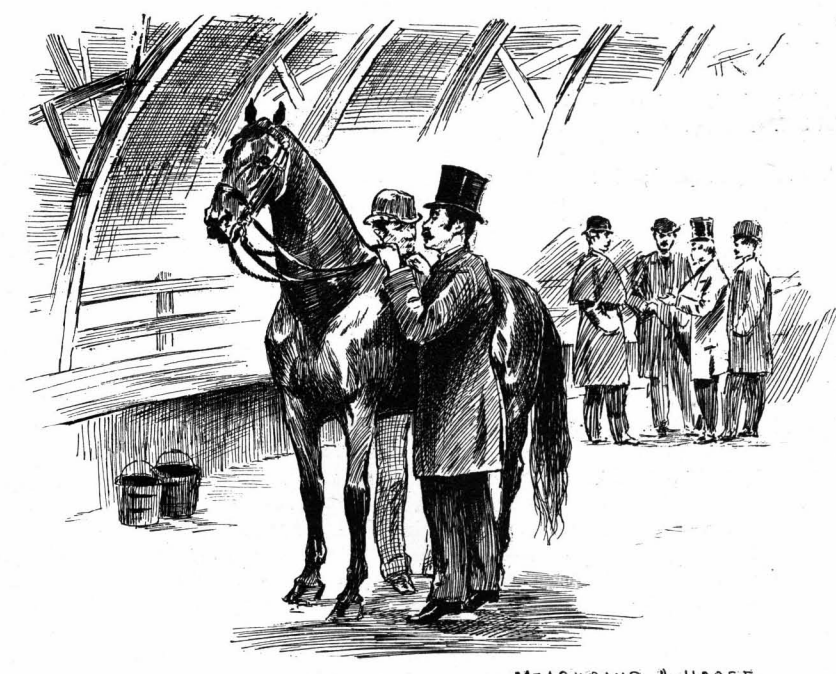
EVEN THE WAITER AFFECTED

APPARENTLY INTERESTED

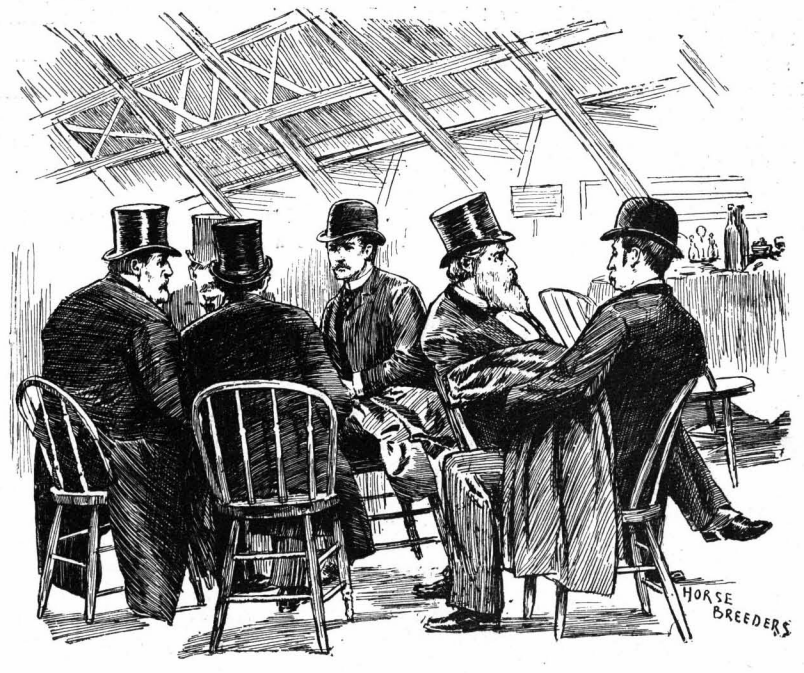


SPEEDING A TROTTER

ANEST CUNNING



MEASURING A HORSE



HORSE BREEDERS

THE SONG.

THE poet sang of War, that mighty king
Whose crown is flame, whose oath is thundering,
Whose sceptre steel. The paean shrilled unheard
Of fiery souls by battle-fury stirred;
And screaming shells out-sang his minstreling.

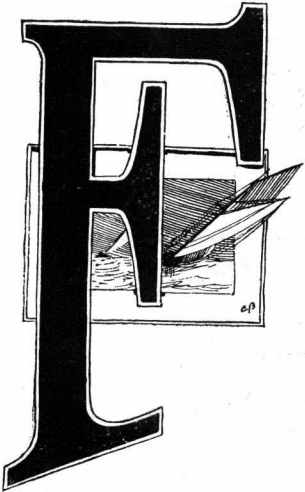
Again he sang the glories Gold can bring;
Out-voiced him now the coins' metallic ring;
And, mad for gain, men heeded not a word
The poet sang.

Then softly to his own heart did he sing;
And trembling-sweet a song of Love took wing,
As tender as the call of mating bird;
The smoke-grimed soldier in the trenches heard,
The flushed gold-heaper caught each whispering
The poet sang!

DOROTHEA DIMOND.

THE CLAIM-JUMPER.

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT.



FELLERS, I reckon we've struck it at last."

"Reckon we hev, Dock, an' purty dog-goned rich, too."

"Bet ye'r right, Jim. That thar claim is jest lousy with gold, an' ever blamed one of us 'll git rich offen it. Tell yer whut, I never see as fine a lay-out in my life."

"Wal, fer my part," Jerry Dunkin remarked in his drawling tone, "we can't git rich none too soon. I'm dog-goned tired o' diggin' fer nothin'."

"Reckon Jerry'd think it wuz mouty hard work if he jest had to pick the gold up," said old Dock Perkins. "I 'low I never seed his equal fer gittin' tired. 'Pears like he gits tired of ever'thing but eatin'."

"Bet he never gits tired o' eatin'," Jim Buster cried, at which there was a general laugh at Jerry's expense.

"You fellers kin laugh if you want to," Jerry replied, in an injured tone; "but when a feller ain't feelin' well I reckon he don't naterly feel much like workin'."

"No; ner he ortent to feel much like eatin', nuther. But I reckon our mountain days air about over, boys, an' in a month or two Jerry an' all the rest of us 'll be gittin' fer the East. I figger that we'll git at least five thousand dollars apiece out o' ther new mine, and yer bet if we do, I'm goin' back to see the widder an' the young 'uns."

"Here, too, Dock. Blamed if I ain't hankerin' to see the ole 'oman an' the children wuss than I ever have in the seven year I've been away from 'em. 'Pears like the hope o' seein' 'em sorter makes a feller wanten see 'em."

"Jerry an' me ain't got nobody to go back to," said Dave Rice; "leastwise no wives an' children, but I guess we'll go long o' the rest."

"Reckon mebbe yer won't be hankerin', Dave, to see that thar gal what you're allus writin' to. I 'low not."

Just at that moment Jake Lane, who had been out to picket the donkeys, returned, and approaching the group, said:

"Wal, fellers, thar's a job fer us."

"What sorter job?" Dock asked.

"Job o' hangin' or shootin', I guess."

"Whut in the dickens do yer mean? Who air we goin' to hang or shoot?"

"I reckon we'll hev to do one or the tother to the feller that's jumped our claim."

"Which; the new claim?"

"Edzackly. A feller has squatted onto it an' 'pears to be makin' hisself at home."

"That shorely can't be, Jake," Jim Buster protested.

"Wal, it 'pears like it kin be," Jake replied.

"Why, blame it all, Jake, yer shorely mistaken," said Dock. "Thar can't be anybody up thar."

"Gosh ding it, Dock, I 'low I know a thing when I see it, an' asides, the feller is thar to show fer hisself."

For a moment the men smoked in silence, looking at each other in the meantime with an inquiring glance. At last old Dock broke the silence by saying:

"Fellers, you hear what Jake says. What yer 'low to do?"

"Guess thar ain't but one thing to do, Dock," Bill Nelson said, "an' I reckon we all know what that is."

"Guess we do. Thar only question is, shall we shoot or hang?"

"Reckon it don't make no special differenc. Shootin's a leetle the handiest, thoughl."

"Wal, we'll shoot, then. Air you ready to act now?"

"S'pose now's as good as any time. The quicker we git 'im offen the claim the better, an', asides, we won't have no time to fool with 'im to-morry. Guess we'd as well go right up an' fix 'im an' have it over with."

The miners armed themselves and started off up the gulch for the purpose of removing the claim-jumper.

The claim in question had been worked a very little, but it had the appearance of having been abandoned some months. A little log cabin had been erected by the former claimant, and this was now occupied by the new-comer.

"That's the dog-gonedest, cheekiest piece er impudence I ever heerd tell of," old Dock remarked as they clambered up the rocky gulch. "Think of a feller comin' an' squattin' down on a claim right under our noses. Blamed fool might a knowed what 'ud happen to 'im."

"Wal, I sorter figger that he won't jump no more claims. Reckon this'll about let 'im out on that racket."

A dim light was burning in the cabin, and as the miners approached they could see, through the open window, the figure of

a man sitting at a rough table with his head buried in his hands. On the table before him lay an open letter.

"Humph," old Dock muttered; "wonder what he's a-doin'?"

"Figgerin' up the profits he cacklerates to make outen the mine, I judge," Jim Buster replied. "Mouty dog-goned nice show to drop 'im from yere."

"Bet it is," said Jake, "an' I 'low we'd as well plug 'im."

In an instant Jake brought his gun to his shoulder, and the click of the hammer was heard. In that same instant the man in the cabin lifted his head slightly and drew his coarse sleeve across his eyes.

"Hold on, thar, Jake," Dock cried. "You ain't goin' to shoot 'it."

"Why ain't I?" Jake demanded. "Want to fool 'round yere till he diskivers us an' up an' blows the daylight out o' somebody?"

"Reckon thar ain't no danger."

"Reckon you'll think different if he drops one of us directly," Jake grumbled, as he lowered his gun.

"Whut's he doin', anyhow?" Jim asked, trying to peer into the room.

"That's what I've been tryin' to make out," said Dock; "but it 'pears like the blame candle makes sich a pore light that I can't tell nothin'."

"Why, you darned fool," Jerry said, "he's a-eryin'. Don't you see him a-wipin' the tears out of his eyes?"

"That's what he's doin', boys," said Dave. "Wonder what's the matter o' 'im?"

"Dunno," Dock replied, thoughtfully. "Seems like he's been readin' that thar letter, don't it?"

"Yes, it does," Jake assented.

"Say, fellers," Dock continued, after a short silence, "wonder if that ain't a letter he's jest got from home? Mebbe his wife, or some of his children, or somethin' is dead, an' he's just heerd it Don't you guess it mout be?"

"I dunno," Jake replied, "an' fer that matter I don't keer. Hadn't I best drop 'im right now?"

"Guess ye mout as well," said Jim.

"Yer won't do no sich thing," old Dock exclaimed, with warmth. "Yer ain't goin' ter shoot that feller if I kin help it, an' if yer do shoot, I'll put a hole through the feller that does it."

"Wal, begosh, what did we come up yer fer, I'd like to know?" old Jake asked.

"Not to shoot a feller like that, by jux. Hain't yer got no feelin's?"

"Not fer them blamed claim-jumpers."

"Claim-jumper or not," exclaimed old Dock, "I 'low he's er human, an' er human in trouble, and dem me if I'll see him shot down. I hain't got no love for claim-jumpers, but when I see them tears, dog-goned if they don't tech my heart. I'm goin' in an' find out what's up with 'im."

No matter what the others said, or how independently they talked, when the whole matter was simmered down, old Dock proved to be the leader of the crowd, and every man obeyed him. They might grumble and find fault, but after all they quietly submitted to old Dock's opinions.

The light tap at the door, after being repeated once or twice, elicited a weak, despondent "Come in," from the inmate of the cabin, and when the door swung back, leaving the miners standing face to face with the claim-jumper, they opened their eyes in astonishment, and stood rooted to the spot. They beheld before them a pale, emaciated, sad-faced man, whose great hollow eyes shone with an unwonted brightness. A man whose very looks proclaimed his inoffensiveness.

"Gentlemen," he said, in a feeble voice, "I hope you'll be so good as to come in."

"Thankee," two or three said in chorus, and at the same all six of them filed into the little cabin and ranged themselves around the wall with hats removed, and a more quiet demure crowd are seldom met.

For a little while nobody spoke or moved; then the stranger, drawing his hand across his eyes, asked:

"To what am I indebted for this visit, gentlemen?"

The miners glanced at one another rather sheepishly, then all fixed their eyes on old Dock, who, understanding their meaning, said:

"Wal, we heer'd you wuz up here, an' so we sorter 'lowed we'd come up an' see how you wuz fixed. Kinder like ter be neighborly, yer know. Reckon thar ain't nothin' we kin do fer ye?"

"No; thanks for your kindness."

Then followed an awkward silence, broken by old Dock, who blurted out:

"See here, young feller, I'm blamed if ye don't need somethin'. Dog-goned if yer don't look awful bad. Yer do, shore. Air ye sick?"

"Yes. I've been sick a long time," the stranger replied; "but it won't last much longer."

"Think you'll soon be well, eh?"

The stranger shook his head.

"Shuck!" old Dock cried; "you musn't think o' givin' in. Jist brace up an' work up courage, and mebbe you'll pull outen it. Whar'd you come from?"

"I came from north. I have a friend who wrote me four months ago that she'd meet me at Quimby, and I went over there to receive her, but either she didn't come or else I missed her, and after four months of waiting, I returned here, having given her up, and now I only wait for death."

"The friend you speak of was a relative, I judge," old Dock said, softly.

"No, not exactly that," was the reply, and the blush that crept to the man's face betrayed who the friend was.

"Never mind," Dock said, "I understand."

As he spoke, Dock drew near to the table where the open letter lay. He cast his eye down the page, and after considerable study made out the signature at the bottom.

"That's from her, I s'pose?" he asked.

"Yes, her last letter," was the reply.

"Humph, that's quare-blamed funny, shore. Dog-goned fort'nit we come."

"What do you mean?" the stranger demanded in an eager, excited tone, as he turned his big, bright eyes on Dock.

"Nothin'," the latter replied; "nothin' much."

"Do you know anything of her?"

"Wal, I s'pect we may help you to find 'er. Leastwise, we'll try. Dave, you an' Jerry stay yere while we go down to camp an' look around a bit. We'll hev to give this feller a lift toward findin' that friend o' his'n."

Old Dock went out and the others followed, and no one spoke until they had passed a safe distance from the cabin, and then stopping, Dock said:

"Fellers, we're a pack o' derved ijots, ever' dog-goned one of us. The idea o' comin' up yere to shoot that thar poor consumed chap. Blamed if I was ever so 'shamed in all my days. Tell yer whut, I felt like I wanted a four-year-old mule to kick me fer a hour as hard as he could lay it on. Blast my buttons, but I felt mean."

"Bet I did," said Jake. "Jest nachully felt like I'd been killin' sheep an' got ketched at it. I never felt so derved sneakin' in my life."

"Wal, he needn't never know what we came fer, an' after all I'm glad we did come," Dock said, "fer we kin git his gal to 'im. You know that gal over to Rickson's, at the post? Wal, that's the one. She's his sweetheart, an' we must fetch 'er up yere to-night."

"Bet we'll fetch 'er, or bust a haim-string," Jim Buster cried. "Jake, me'n you'll go after 'er."

"I'm ergreed," said Jake. "I'm willin' to do anything to make up fer wantin' to shoot that chap. Dock, I'm glad you didn't let me drop 'im. Blamed if I wouldn't as soon shoot a ghost of a corpse."

"Reckon the claim's his'n, anyhow," Jim said, "and we're a purty nice lot o' rascals from fust to last."

"Wal, thar ain't no time for monkeyin' now, fellers," old Dock remarked, "an' if yer goin' to git that gal up yere afore the chap goes over ther range, you'd better be gittin' on, fer I swun if I think he's got mor'n six hours o' life in 'im. Better hustle."

Jake and Jim departed at once for the post, while old Dock walked to and fro in the darkness, listening to the clattering of their horses' feet on the stony road that led off down the gulch.

Four hours passed, and Dock heard them coming back.

"She's with 'em," he muttered. "I hear three horses anyhow, if not four. It's all right."

Then he went in and sat down, and after waiting a moment, said:

"I ruther guess mebbe we'll be able to help ye out 'bout findin' of yer friend, mister."

"Have you found her?" was the eager question that followed.

"Wal, I dunno as I kin say we hev azactly, but I think we will purty soon. She may be yere afore mornin'. In fact, she may be yere directly."

"Then you have found her?"

"No, I hain't; but I s'pect some o' ther others hev. She'll be yere in a minute."

They were already at the door, and a moment later the claim-jumper and his long-lost sweetheart were in each other's arms. The miners very considerably withdrew and left the young couple alone.

"Say, Dock," Jake called, when they were outside, "I figgered it out that them two would want to git married, mebbe, an' so I fatched a gospel-feller along from the post, so's to be ready in case of er emergency. You'd best go in an' see if they want to be jined, an' tell 'em the preacher is ready fer 'em, an' will splice 'em up quicker'n a wink."

Dock went in, and after a while came back out.

"Bring that preacher in yere, boys. It's all right."

It was a solemn, weird wedding, away off there in the Rocky Mountains at the dead hour of midnight, with none but a few rough, rugged miners, and they strangers, to witness the ceremony, but many times there is a bright future growing out of the dark present, and such was destined to be the ease in this instance, and with this couple.

Robert Ervin grew well and strong, and for five years he and his wife were neighbors and friends to the miners down at Pickett's camp.

Dock and his party were considerably disappointed that they did not return home as they expected, but they gave up all claim to the new mine cheerfully, and never from that day did they once mention their true purpose in going to the cabin up the gulch.

THE POPE BLESSING "BUFFALO BILL" AND HIS INDIANS.

ONE of the recent sensations at the Vatican in Rome is depicted in the illustration on page 215, namely, the introduction to the Pope of the Indians in the Wild West Show, who are Catholics, and also of the non-Catholic cowboys. The event occurred on the day on which the twelfth anniversary of the elevation of Leo XIII. to the Holy See was celebrated. As early as half-past nine o'clock the privileged persons admitted to present their homage to the Pope were assembled in the dual hall, the royal hall, and the chapel, and kept in line along the walls by the Palatine Guards, the Pontifical Gendarmes, and the Swiss Guards, all arrayed in their gorgeous uniforms. Arriving at the principal entrance, Colonel Cody removed his wide sombrero and advanced between the two rows of guards, followed by his cowboys and the Sioux Indians. Thanks to a special authorization they were not clad in dress-coats, but in their peculiar costumes. They advanced quietly, their hands crossed over their chests, hardly daring to walk, and casting admiring glances upon the uniforms, the halberds, and the two-hand swords of the magnificent Swiss Guards. After having penetrated into the Sistine Chapel, where Colonel Cody was given a seat in the gallery occupied by the members of the Diplomatic Corps and the *élite* of the Roman nobility, the American visitors were placed in a double row.

When the Pope appeared in the *sedes gestatoria*, preceded by the Knights of Malta and a procession of cardinals and archbishops, the cowboys and the Indians bowed their heads, while the Sioux chief bent his knee and crossed himself. Leo XIII. looked affectionately at these children of the American prairies and blessed them, not without some emotion. He also bestowed his blessing upon Buffalo Bill, who bowed respectfully while he did so.



A NOVEL SCENE AT THE VATICAN.—BUFFALO BILL'S COWBOYS AND RED MEN BLESSED BY THE POPE.



THE TORNADO'S WORK AT LOUISVILLE.—VIEW OF BAXTER PARK AFTER THE STORM.
PHOTO BY KLAUBER.—[SEE PAGE 221.]

THE TRANSCAUCASUS.

But let us take a nearer and more careful reconnaissance of this central position. The Transcaucasus or Armenian possessions, formerly known as Georgia, shut in between two seas and two ranges of mountains, form, as it were, a secure *tête de pont*, well advanced beyond the general line of dispute, and within it, ready for *débouchement*, the picked forces of Russia are quietly massing. It is noticeable that into this important region a seventh of the infantry and a twenty-fifth of the entire cavalry and artillery of the Empire are now concentrated and kept upon a constant war-footing. There, too, is stored the great bulk of the munitions of war ready for transportation east, west, or—*south!*

By constantly fomenting the uneasiness either of Europe or Asia at the extremities of this position, Russia has adroitly withdrawn attention from her powerful central place of arms, and now, whatever may be her intentions, east or west, she is too secure to fear disturbance at the point most vital to all her deeply laid ambitions.

THE HEAD OF THE BEAR.

Lying midway between Merv and Odessa, where we would locate the widely extended paws of the Russian monster, we shall term this Transcaucasus region the Head of the Bear, and cannot but view it as the main point of interest in all its future movements.

Its prominent southern feature is Mount Ararat, at whose base the anti-Taurus Mountains fade away, and through which, from the foothills of the mount of Noah, the Euphrates breaks suggestively toward Palestine, while around its eastern slopes the River Tigris flows into the open country, familiar to the tread of the armies of Babylon, Persia, Greece, and Rome—the universal empires of the past.

Who shall say that, following the floods of some near spring, the Russian overflow shall not seek warmer lands through these same passes, confident that if they are gained—gates that are guarded now so poorly—all other lands that the Muscovites desire must also ultimately fall to them?

THE ARROW AIMED.

The Cossack bow is fully drawn, its arrow is in place, the tug is felt intensely both in Europe and in Asia. But the shaft will not strike east or west. It is true that the bow, when once released, will re-act heavily both at Odessa and at Merv, but the bolt will speed toward a city far more noted, and in its flight will clear more famous mountains—*those of Libanus!*

Our geography is not at all contorted, its distances are correct, the frontier is truthful, and we believe the sketch gives a concise and graphic realization of the "Russian idea" as it was formulated, at least secretly, in such minds as that of Skobelev, and of those who have succeeded him. In this connection it will be well to remember that the Crimean war arose out of disputes originated by Russian interference in the city of Jerusalem, and that to-day "the Russian Quarter," lying without the limits of that city, actually commands it, in a military sense—a sense which is deeply significant in view of what we have thus briefly shown to be the resultant of the Russian parallelogram of forces, so well as of her military dispositions!

THE GROWTH OF RUSSIA.

The strictly modern phase of the Eastern Question dates from the day of Ivan IV., 1553. He was the first Czar of "all the Russias." Since then its history has been one of steady encroachment upon the part of the Northern Bear. It has been aggressive even when unheralded by the din of arms. *Nulla vestigia retrorsum* has been the unbroken policy of this Siberian torrent, as wave on wave it has overflowed land after land, and incorporated them into an empire which is one thousand times larger to-day than when it took its modern rise in "little Russia."

Russia is determined to find a southern exit for her commerce, nor, judging her from the principles which alone have seemed to actuate the councils of all purely human statecraft, can any power on earth criticise her aspirations nor doubt her plain intentions. She is still looking for "the key to her house." All events have trended steadily toward the consummation of her scheme, and if her past be human prophecy, her future is a fact assured. This key, when found, will fit not only the "pass of Dariel," but the narrow passages of the Euphrates." (4 Esdras xiii., 43.)

Self-made, and therefore self-reliant, tireless in her progress toward what she believes to be her certain destiny, patient without parallel, though old among the nations she believes herself quite young, and so, with centuries of growth behind her, and an endless future stretching on before, she pursues her policy with steps of deepest calculation, and fully confident that she can afford to wait.

THE ESSENTIAL UNITY OF RUSSIA.

We need not review her history, nor need we draw a picture of her polity and military preparation, still less is it necessary to lift the veil from her political institutions and let in upon them the glare from out a land of freedom. They are peculiar and unique; however, they are said to suit the Slavonic mind.

But it would be unjust to say that Russia has done naught to merit her present greatness; she has united in one body politic an hundred peoples, and has so bettered their absolute condition that they lend to her the same servile allegiance that was accorded to those ancient conquerors who swept in turn their armies over all the earth. To the peasant, be he Rosh, Muscovite, or Tobolskan, Siberian or Cossack, the Czar is Father, Emperor, and Pope; and, as the peasant is in reality "all Russia"—thus all Russia is the Czar. "*L'État c'est moi!*" or in the pointed phraseology of Holy Writ, he is at once "Gog and the land of Magog."

Indeed, words can hardly convey to sons of liberty the true character and animus of this allegiance. It is blind, complete, abject. But it is a devotion founded upon fear not love, upon ignorance not knowledge, on slavery not freedom, and on semi-barbarism not civilization.

Can such an empire ride on, as such, to universal dominion? Not if it be true that Providence rules over the affairs of men. Not if the pen of prophecy has spoken truth inspired. (Ezek. xxxviii., xxxix.)

AN INEVITABLE CRISIS.

All of the causes which led to the French Revolution exist to-day in Russia. Nor, in view of the state of its upper classes, honey-combed with intrigue, conspiracy, nihilism, and corruption,

can we doubt there lacks more than an occasion to awaken such an one as Europe never saw. Anarchy, though latent there, is sleeping with her eyes already open. In a sense this is fully realized by both the Patriarch and the Czar, and while each is specially concerned in devising means, if not to stem, at least to guide the storm and ride it safely, both have found their interests common, and the object to be aimed at, one. The people must be occupied with war—and war must occupy the Holy Land!

The frenzy of a nation crazed, as France was an hundred years ago, by former centuries of untold oppression and darkness, but more sharply contrasted against the modern sunlight of real progress, awaits but for a leader like to Napoleon or a Skobelev, to be hurled into one of those periodical deluges of races from the north, which from time to time have inundated Europe. The flood is inevitable; already do the Russian barriers begin to yield, and the questions which concern the rest of men are: Have the Romanoffs delayed too long? and, Are there other barriers which are able to withstand the storm?

GREAT BRITAIN vs. RUSSIA.

The actual condition of Russia, financially, politically, socially, and from the religious point of view is a standing contrast to that of England, whom all must recognize as her eventual opponent. For toward each other these two vast empires are gravitating, with planetary force. Each is intent on keeping its own orbit as the only means of self-protection—but their orbits interfere!

Professor Williams, viewing "the inevitable approach" of Russia toward India, remarks: "Nothing can prevent Afghanistan and Persia from crumbling to pieces between the advancing forces of these two gigantic empires." When this crumbling is accomplished the Lion and the Bear will stand face to face.

In his "Armies of Asia and Europe," the late General Upton, contrasting China and India, employs words which so aptly fit the present occasion of comparison between Russian methods and those of England in India and elsewhere, that I shall employ them for this latter purpose.

"In the language of one the word 'liberty' is unknown, in the other the rights of the people are protected by a firm and impartial despotism. In the one rulers may seize the property and sever the necks of their subjects almost with impunity, in the other sacredness of person is secure. In Russia men without trial languish in prison, cruel and unusual punishments, injustice, bribery, and corruption prevail. In India English law secures speedy trial, and protects life and property. In India schools, churches, railroads, steamboats, telegraphs, and just laws are giving life and energy to the people (so, too, in Russia, some of these improvements obtain, but their end is military only, and looks alone to the aggrandizement of 'Gog'). With such weighty contrasts, no stranger free from national prejudice can visit India without rejoicing that England controls the destiny of 200,000,000 of people. Neither can he observe the great institutions which she has founded for their moral and physical amelioration without hoping she may continue her sway until she has made them worthy to become a free and enlightened people."

In view of such a contrast, thrown into still more glaring colors by the recent Siberian outrages, we may devoutly hope that overruling Providence which holds the balances of greatest good unto the greatest number, and foresees the end from the beginning, will avert the growing danger of the Old World's return to despotism under universal Russian rule.

A MODERN PREDICTION.

As a pointed sample of the blind though weighty evidence which some of the ablest military spirits of our age have lent, and still accord to the increasing possibility that future Eastern events will follow closely in those lines so unerringly laid out for them by the Hebrew prophetic statesmen of the days which marked the birth of empires, let me cite General Upton's conclusion in the "Invasion of India," as mapped out in the same report. Referring to a possible diversion of Turkey eastward upon Persia, he says:

"This may not be accomplished in one or a dozen campaigns, but supported and encouraged by Russia, repeated invasions may involve the Indian Government in such expenditures as to induce it, in deference to an opinion already existing in England, to abandon India to her fate. But without dwelling on the probability of Turkish aggrandizement, it is possible that the fate of India may be settled nearer at home. Constantly increasing by her Eastern policy the deadly feeling of hostility which already exists in Russia against her, the moment the former occupies Constantinople England must seize upon Egypt. Once secure in Constantinople the fleets of England can no longer oppose the designs of Russia. Converting the Black Sea into an inland lake, thus insuring her communications, a railroad from Trebizond across to the valley of the Euphrates, and thence to Damascus, will place Russia on the flank of England's line of communication. Thus brought face to face, it is not impossible that these two great Powers may change the face of Asia on the famous plain of Esdras!"

It is scarcely a decade and a half since these words were penned, and to-day England holds Egypt, and Russia is nearer to her gate than ever—and is better prepared to seize it; she is the foremost military power on earth. Incomparable in cavalry, preponderating in artillery, and with an endless infantry that works steadily toward the brunt with bayonets never "unfixed"; "square" on her own, and "perpendicular" upon England's line; quietly maturing her plans behind the Caucasus, nor emerging thence save to steel-rail every line that may possibly be one of "operation"; so able henceforth to count her plans matured that she measures them by months instead of by the scale of Peter's Will, she has announced "autumn manoeuvres" upon a scale unprecedented for the coming fall—the while, in Western Europe, a Prince, whose government has just lost its "Governor," is yielding, to no purpose, to republicanism, and in the midst of armed men crying "Peace, peace," when all the world knows well there is to be none till the coming cyclone has swept on.

Yes, Upton's surmise was correct. In the natural course of modern events it is almost certain that on Samaria's often-battled plains a final struggle between England and Russia—between "Israel" and "Gog the land of Magog"—will close forever all human warfare, and burn the lines of empire into the planet in a way to startle even the most sanguine irredentist.

There is no people upon earth that have been bereft of territory who do not cling tenaciously to the hope of recovering every inch of it at length; and the cecity of men is phenomenal in that they do not comprehend that, in spite of every probability to the contrary, the descendants of the ancient Hebrews have a fundamental claim upon their land of lofty origin, and that in some form or other they will be represented at "Jezreel."

Professor of Military Science and Tactics, Yale University.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE elections in Portugal have resulted in giving the Government a strong chamber in the new Chamber.

A BILL abolishing pool-rooms has passed the Maryland Legislature, and received the approval of the Governor.

DURING three fires in February and March in Tokio, the capital of Japan, 2,547 houses were entirely destroyed.

THE American Bell Telephone Company last year divided property amounting to \$2,658,738 on a business of \$4,044,704.

THE New York ice men have fixed their rates at \$15 a ton to large consumers, and \$20 a ton, or \$1 a hundred pounds, to families.

A HIGH-LICENSE measure, so-called, which fixes the license fee at the ridiculously low figure of \$250, has passed the Maryland Legislature.

THE people of Hartford, Conn., are exulting over the completion of a fund of \$400,000 for the establishment of a free circulating and reference library.

THE Standard Oil Company has purchased, for a million dollars, the property of the Lima Oil Company, its strongest competitor in the Ohio field.

IT is said that a Northern syndicate has bought the battlefield of Appomattox, in Virginia, and proposes to convert it into a public park or show place.

THE Sherman Anti-Trust bill has been shelved in the United States Senate, and it is now believed that no law against Trusts will be passed at the present session.

THE troubles with the students of the Moscow University and College of Husbandry have led to the closing of these institutions, and 600 of the recalcitrants have been arrested.

THE ring Democrats in the Maryland Legislature have been beaten in their fight against the Ballot-reform bill, and a measure has been passed which embodies the main features of the Australian system.

A BILL to establish an educational fund, by setting apart the net proceeds of sales of public lands and a portion of the receipts from land-grant railroads, has been introduced in the United States Senate by Mr. Morrill.

SECRETARY WINDOM has been compelled to change his mind regarding the immigrant station in New York Harbor. By direction of Congress, Ellis Island will be the site for the station, and the Statue of Liberty will be left in undisputed possession of Bedlow's Island.

A BIG wedge has been driven into the solid Democracy of South Carolina by the nomination by the Farmers' Convention of B. R. Tillman for Governor, and J. C. Coit for Lieutenant-Governor. The convention was composed of 233 delegates, representing every county in the State.

CONGRESSMAN LODGE, of Massachusetts, has introduced in Congress a bill to cause the appointment of fourth-class postmasters by the Postmaster-General upon reports made by the inspectors of the department. He thinks that this plan would relieve Congressmen of the bother of deciding between applicants for offices of this class.

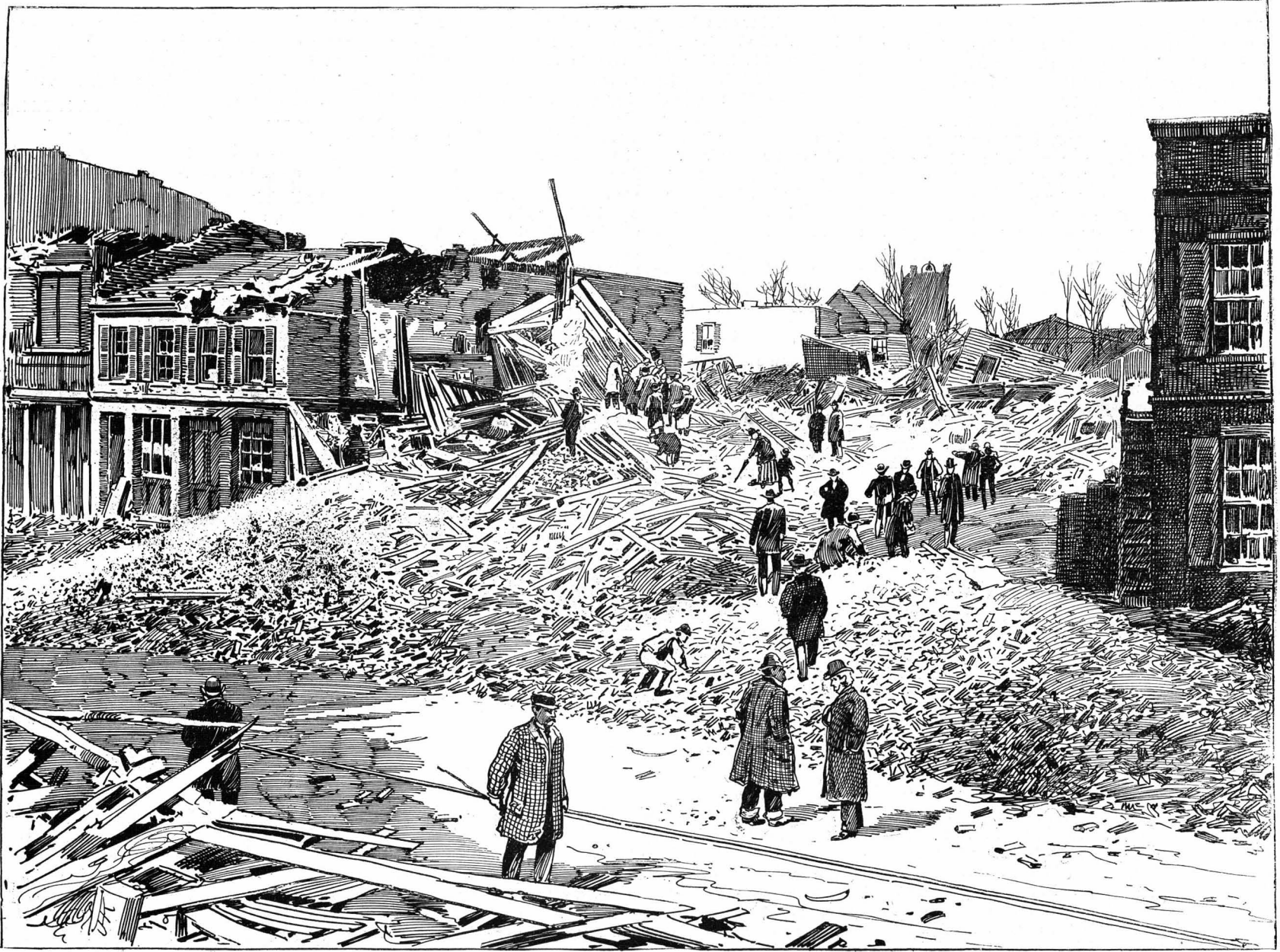
PASSPORTS have been abolished in Brazil. The general labor contract laws have also been abolished. Hereafter such contracts will be regulated exclusively by State legislation. The contract for constructing the submarine telegraph between Brazil and the United States has been awarded to two French companies. The concession is for thirty-five years, and the first cable must be at work within eighteen months.

TWO MORE Republicans have been seated by the House of Representatives, McDuffie having been given the seat occupied by Turpin of the Fourth Alabama District, and Waddill the seat held by Wise of the Third Virginia District. The title of Turpin was stained with violence and with the blood of Republicans slain at the polls by his party friends and supporters, as well as tarnished by frauds and thefts as gross as they were vile. In the Virginia case, the Democrats of the Elections Committee did not try to defend Wise's fraudulent title, but favored a declaration that neither he nor Waddill was elected.

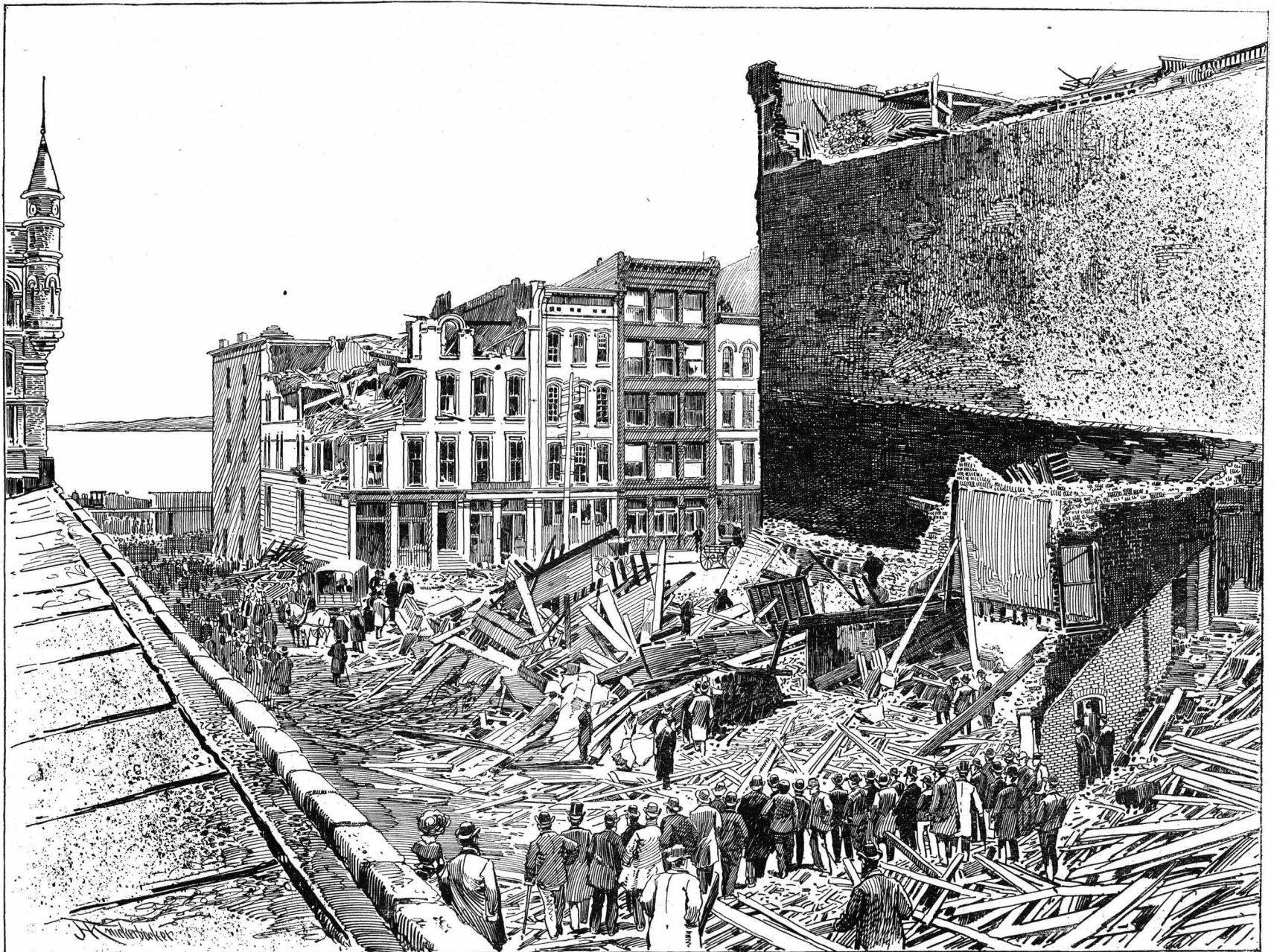
THE Naval Appropriation bill provides for four new vessels far beyond anything yet undertaken by American naval architects, in size, efficiency, and cost. Three of the vessels are to be sea-going, coast-defense, line-of-battle ships of about 8,500 tons, designed to carry the heaviest armor and the most powerful ordnance to correspond. They are to have the highest speed compatible with other good qualities. They are to cost not over \$4,000,000 each, exclusive of armament. The other vessel is to be an armored cruiser of about 7,300 tons displacement, and to cost not over \$2,750,000. It is to have a minimum speed of twenty knots an hour.

CIVIL-SERVICE reformers generally, mugwumps included, will note that that eminent advocate of the reformers, William Dudley Foulke, says in a recent printed letter that two men appointed by President Harrison as Civil Service Commissioners, Messrs. Roosevelt and Thomson, "are more active, energetic, and aggressive than any who had been in the board before. At no time has there been an entire commission whose work of enforcing the law was carried on with the vigilance and energy which have characterized the present commission ever since its organization." This is a high compliment to President Harrison, and quite the reverse for Mr. Cleveland's administration.

THE steamship *City of Paris* had a narrow escape on her last trip from this port. When 216 miles from Fastnet Light both of her engines broke down, and for two days she rolled about with a hole in her bottom, and some of her compartments filled with water. She was finally taken in tow by the steamer *Aldersgate*, and later, assisted by the American steamer *Ohio* and several tugs, was taken to port, the passengers all being landed in safety. For a space of 120 hours the passengers had but little sleep, waiting with life-belts around their shoulders to be summoned to the boats. During the last twelve hours the steamer sank twelve feet lower in the water and could not have floated another day. When she arrived at Queenstown she had sunk so deeply that it was found impossible to tow her to Liverpool.

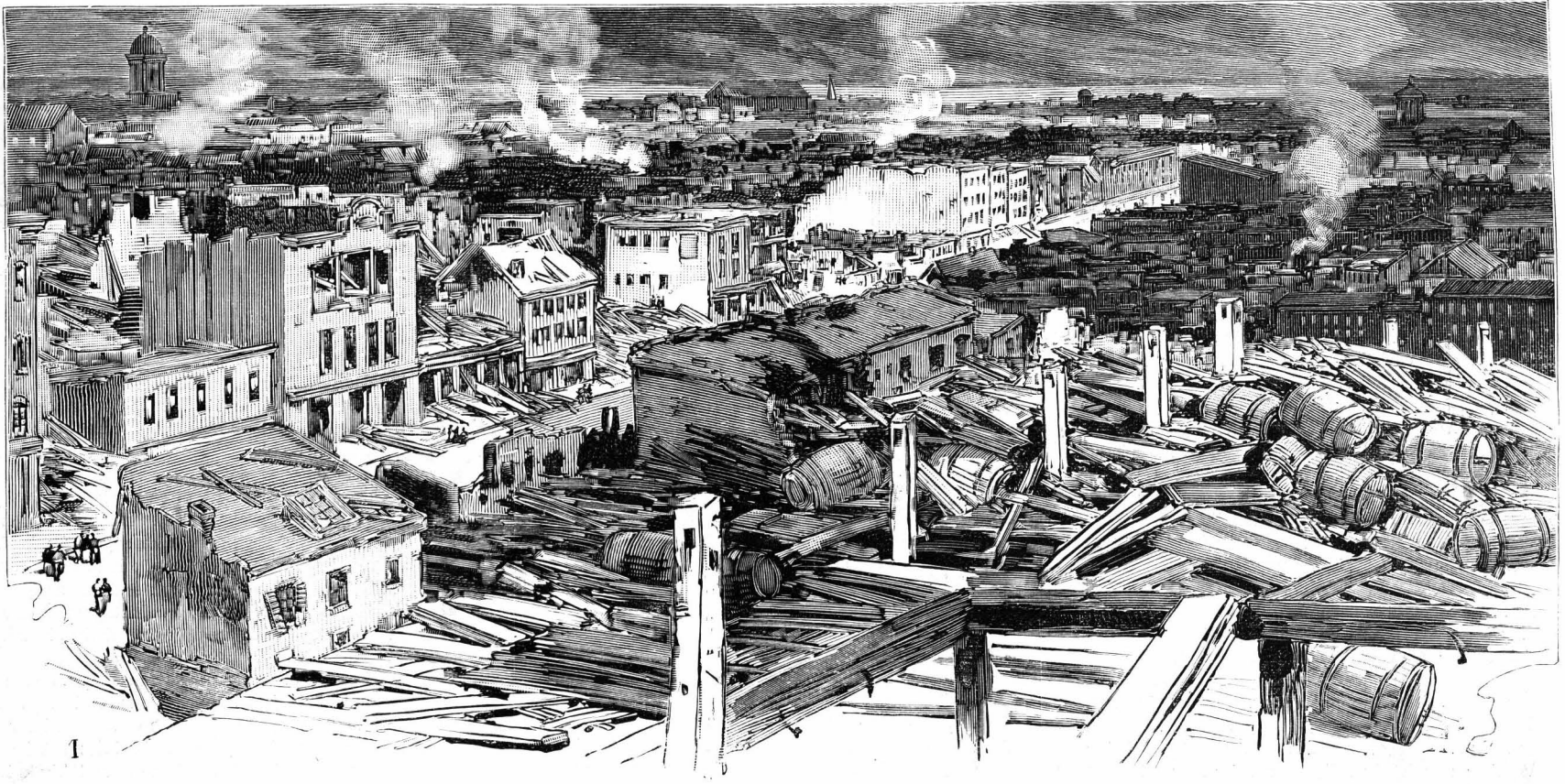


RUINS OF FALLS CITY HALL.—SCENE OF THE PRINCIPAL LOSS OF LIFE.



SCENE ON THE CORNER OF EIGHTH AND MAIN STREETS.

THE APPALLING CALAMITY IN LOUISVILLE, KY.—TWO OF ITS STRIKING SCENES.
FROM PHOTOS BY W. STUBER & BRO.—[SEE PAGE 221.]



1. GENERAL VIEW, SHOWING WHERE THE TORNADO STRUCK THE CITY. 2. THE LOUISVILLE HOTEL—SEARCHING THE RUINS FOR VICTIMS. 3. RUINS OF TOBACCO WAREHOUSE ON NINTH STREET

THE LOUISVILLE CALAMITY.—THE COURSE AND EXTENT OF THE TORNADO ILLUSTRATED.
FROM SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM AND PHOTOS BY E. KLAUBER.—[SEE PAGE 221.]

THE SLAVES OF TO-DAY.

IN January, 1863, a proclamation was sounded which touched the highest chords of public sentiment through our Northern States. Hearts throbbled with holy emotion, prayers of thanksgiving were offered by those who had watched and waited for this consummation. Over an enslaved race the banner of liberty was flung, and the pealing bells and booming cannon announced that Abraham Lincoln, by a stroke of his pen, had effected the emancipation of the colored people. It was an act universally conceded to be in harmony with the spirit of the American republic—the land of free press, free schools, and political equality. None of the enthusiasts, exulting in this grand measure, ventured to predict that by the end of the century another dark shadow was to cast a portent of threatening evil over this continent; that with chattel slavery abolished industrial bondage would develop, and monopoly gain an ascendancy which must give capitalists an ever-increasing mastery over the producers of the world's wealth.

A hundred years earlier James Watt sat earnestly gazing at the vapor escaping from under the lid of the tea-kettle. What visions would have disclosed themselves to him had his brain been that of a seer instead of an inventor! A foreknowledge of the marvelous application to be made of steam to machinery ought to have pictured a peaceful and flourishing era following its introduction. In that magical mirror should have been reflected future generations clothed and provided with necessities and comforts under conditions far less exhausting than those of previous ages; shortened hours of toil; release of the laborer from overwork and its effects; his increased independence through the cheapening of all essentials to life; wholesome houses; decrease of poverty; diminution of intemperance; a more equal distribution of wealth. And yet the shapes arising in the curling steam are dread as those which chilled the blood of Macbeth. Stunted forms of children, pale and under-fed, come forth from among the whirring wheels of factories; emaciated needle-women rise from midnight toil; dead faces of suicides take mocking farewell of a world where the strong are unemployed and the weaker sex are overworked; others, stupefied and worn with labor, stumble into the dram-shop; gaunt miners and starving mill-hands struggle blindly in an unequal combat with that strange monster, monopoly. Ah, these are only spectres, you say, conjured up by the heated imagination of a fanatic, or evolved from the brain of an unscrupulous social agitator. It is not fair to set this mere ragged edge of society against the immense gain made through the improvements of the present age.

It would indeed be unjust to assume that an invention which ought to be a boon to the human race is responsible for the evils which have come in its train. A far deeper cause is to be traced out for industrial slavery. At any time previous to 1863 a horde of strong men, poured into the Gulf States, would have made the manumission of the slave inevitable, since the owners of the land could have obtained cheap labor without the care and expense of owning the slave; and the condition of the free man, forced by competition to accept the wages offered him, would be no better, materially, than that of the serf. All must live on what the land-owners chose to give them—which John Ruskin in 1870 pointed out to the English workmen was plainly their position with regard to English land-holders.

For a vivid presentation of the extremes of affluence and destitution seen in the present time, turn to the late issue of a weekly newspaper. We read there of a dinner given by one of the princes of monopoly. Under the delicate disguise of spring flowers and viands, collected out of season at fabulous prices from green-houses and markets North and South, a lavish expenditure of wealth was displayed which reminds one of the degenerate days of the Roman Empire. The designer of the brilliant banquet's decorations outdid himself in the shrewd significance of the centre-piece—a structure of fern in the shape of a huge four-leaved clover, emblematic of "good-luck," that happy chance which helps the man who builds his own fortune to seize just those opportunities from which multitudes of hard-working laborers are debarred. One is given a lift to a seat with the greatest of the country, while the other reaps no other reward for frugality and industry than his weekly wages, insufficient for more than the present needs. Side by side with the description of this gorgeous feast is printed an account of suffering miners in the same State where the millions just referred to have been amassed. Under the conditions by which one proprietor accumulates so large a part of the wealth produced by labor, thousands of others are suffering for the necessities of life. In one column we read of a table where is spread spring lamb from Scotland, broiled breast of chicken from Louisiana, and teal ducks from North Carolina; Château Lafitte, Royal Berton Sec, and rare Madeira. In the other, a miner testifies that for want of steady work he has not eaten meat for months, and says "That his very inwards are crying out for a taste of it." He cannot remove his family or seek work elsewhere, for "he never earns two dollars in advance." This is not an isolated instance. It is attested by competent authority as a typical case from the coal regions. It means that workmen are in subjection to an industrial system, based on land monopoly, which appropriates the surplus earnings of labor to add to the wealth of the capitalist.

It is a form of oppression existing in other times and countries. Alexander II. abolished Russian serfdom, but by that act alone he could not reconstruct society and set the peasants free. Tolstoy's writings show that at present they are to such a large extent deprived of the use of land that poverty and suffering exist to an overwhelming degree.

Last year a young Italian nobleman renounced the inheritance of a vast estate because he knew that its revenues were drawn from the exploited earnings of dependent labor. Most people characterized him as a fool or a fanatic. For one such consistent reformer in the Old World there are hundreds pouring their investments into the New for the express purpose of concentrating the power of wealth and establishing a plutocracy which must hold the toiling masses in an iron grasp. With a few Trusts controlling the manufacture of the necessities of life, where will be the independence of the laborer? He must pay the price demanded by the monopolist for all he consumes, and take the wages offered him or starve.

The labor problem is becoming a momentous question in Eu-

ropean politics. William II., with apparent rashness, has precipitated a crisis. Other powers await the consequences likely to ensue in Germany, where for the first time the proletariat will have an effective representation in the Legislative Assembly. If the claims of the socialist party are truly represented, land monopoly and its subjugation of the laborer may yet have to yield before the will of the people.

There is inspiration in looking forward to "the peaceful birth of a new age," when we may again breathe the air of a free country. If there are forces at work rapidly bearing the masses toward thralldom, there are other signs of a coming brotherhood of man. Then alone we may hope to teach the meaning of the fatherhood of God. It is His world which humanity has defaced and plundered by its greed. Of Him it has been written:

"The mills of God do slowly wind,
But they at length to powder grind."

Amie S. Huntington

CALIFORNIA HORSES IN THE EASTERN MARKET.

WHEN that type of horse designed for light harness, known popularly as the American trotter, began to have a value above the ordinary members of the equine race, his breeding and development was confined almost entirely to the northeastern States, and his home was limited to a section along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Virginia, extending to the western confines of New York State. In New England the strain known as the Morgan possessed the greatest merit as regards speed and style, and the animals that could trace descent to Justin Morgan, the founder of this family of trotters, commanded the best prices. One of these, a chestnut horse called Fearnought, held the best record for stallions by trotting a mile in 2:23½ nearly twenty years ago, and his sale for \$25,000 was a great sensation in the early days of breeding.

About the same time that the Morgan strain was in the height of fashion, there were a number of horses which excelled at the trotting gait, owned principally in the vicinity of New York City, that traced their origin to a horse of thoroughbred blood brought from England to America toward the close of the eighteenth century. He was known as "Imported Messenger," and though he sprang from a race that was used exclusively for running, he did not have that stiff knee-action which is a marked characteristic of the thoroughbred. This peculiarity of gait Messenger transmitted to his offspring, and it was found that they were capable of being taught to maintain a trot at a high rate of speed. The horsemen of that time were attracted by this quality in the gray stallion that had come from the home of the gallopers, ostensibly to beget animals that would run well, and when Messenger died, he had become famous as a sire of trotters. As a matter of fact, this horse is the progenitor of what is known as the fashionably bred trotters, for all the famous harness performers now on the turf, together with the noted sires, and most of the great brood mares, can be traced back to Imported Messenger through his sons and daughters.

Without going further into the history of the rise and progress of the American trotter, it suffices to say his breeding and development extended over the Republic with its colonization till it has become a distinct industry in every State and Territory of the Union.

To the Empire State belongs the honor of having produced the two horses whose progeny have achieved the greatest successes on the trotting turf, and whose value to-day far exceeds that of any of their kind. One of these, Rysdyk's Hambletonian, was bred in Orange County, and kept there during his career in the stud; the other, Mambrino Chief, was bred in Dutchess County and afterward taken to Kentucky. Both are descended from Imported Messenger through his son Mambrino, and it is chiefly through the intermingling of their blood that the numerous fast trotters of the present time have been bred, and the wonderful flight of speed that is now attained has been possible. Robert Bonner's mare, Maud S., whose mile in 2:8½ has stood as the champion feat since 1885, is a granddaughter of Rysdyk's Hambletonian through her sire Harold, and has no direct kinship with Mambrino Chief, but the phenomenal colt Axtell, that made the best record for stallions by trotting a mile in 2:12 last fall, at the remarkable age of three years, combines the Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief strains.

While the breeding interest has advanced steadily in New York, Kentucky, and other parts of the East, its comparative progress is even greater in the Western States, while on the Pacific coast it has assumed an importance that bids fair to exceed any other section. This is particularly true of California, whose climate is specially adapted to an early development that the horses of no other State have been able to approach. When the rush to the mining fields of the Golden State had made men more numerous than nuggets, and the Eastern emigrants began to employ their energies in tilling the soil instead of washing it, they soon learned that California was a modern Arabia, so far as the horse was concerned. In its dry atmosphere and even temperature the foals grew at a surprising rate, and at the age of two or three years were as much matured as they would be at four or five on the Atlantic side of the continent. In some parts there is good grazing through all the seasons, and even where the lack of irrigation causes the grass to wither during the summer, an abundance of hay can be harvested to keep the stock through that season. In this same air, too, the lungs of the horse perform their functions more easily than in any other part of the country, so that the trotters, young and old, can be driven at top speed with little discomfort to respiration. This advantage has been plainly shown when horses from the East have been taken to California to perform on the race-tracks there, and in more than one instance they have been able to maintain a faster rate for a single mile or throughout a contest of heats than they did in their native air. The stallion Nutwood, bred in Kentucky, one of the most noted sires living, made his record of 2:18¾ at Stockton in 1879, and the famous gelding Harry Wilkes reduced his best Eastern mile by more than a second when he was sent across the Rockies in 1887, by trotting in 2:13½, still his fastest

record. The driver of Harry Wilkes at that time tells me that this performance, which was accomplished at Sacramento early in April, took place under very unfavorable conditions; a high wind was blowing, and an obstacle on the track compelled him to pull up during the trial. He also says that the gelding made the last eighth of the mile in 15 seconds, a two-minute gait, so that he was not a particle distressed by the previous tax on his powers.

With these natural advantages to aid them, it is not to be wondered that horses bred in California have been able to do notable things in harness, and that every year furnishes fresh sensations on the turf among the trotters and pacers in that State. Twenty years ago speed contests were almost exclusively between animals well along in years, and the trainer who attempted to drive one before it was five or six years old would have been denounced as a blunderer who was destroying the future usefulness of his charge. Now it is the aspiration of every breeder to have his colts taught their paces as early as possible, and races between yearlings, two and three year olds take place every season. This is true of all sections, but California set the fashion, and, for the reasons already stated, has been able to hold most of the honors for young performers. As a result the stock bred in that country finds a ready market everywhere, and the owners of the breeding farms along the Pacific Coast have been quick to profit by the reputation thus earned. Senator Leland Stanford, whose ranch in Santa Clara produces more horses than any in the land, was the first to send a large consignment to the Eastern market, and the hundred head brought to New York four years ago sold at auction for about \$86,000, so that after deducting a large sum for expenses of transportation and broker's commission, he still had an ample return for rearing the stock.

His success inspired others to follow his example, and in 1889 there were public sales in the metropolis that netted snug fortunes to the breeders, and distributed a number of well-bred California trotters in many States. This year the business has been renewed, and prices have ruled higher than ever. Early in March the owner of the Rosemeade farm, near Los Angeles, sold his entire trotting stud in New York, when they brought a total of \$235,995 for eighty-seven head, an average of more than \$2,700. The top figure was \$25,800 for the stallion Alcazar, a horse of indifferent quality himself, but valued on account of his relation to animals that have done creditable things on the turf and in the stud. Two other farms sent their offerings the same week, and though they did not reach the rate realized for the Rosemeade stock, they brought good prices.

Senator Stanford shipped the second consignment from his Palo Alto farm last spring, a few weeks later than his fellow-breeders, and they commanded a higher value *per capita* than the first lot. This year about a hundred more followed, and they were disposed of during the 25th and 26th days of last month. Most of them were two and three years old, with a few that were more advanced, the oldest of the lot being but seven. Very few of them had been handled for speed, and not one had a record as fast as 2:30, yet the ninety-one head sold for \$136,315, an average of nearly \$1,500. This is a more remarkable result than that of the Rosemeade stud, for the latter included several brood mares that had produced foals which had trotted fast, and two stallions that brought close to \$50,000.

The most successful sire at the Palo Alto farm is Electioneer, a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and the noted brood mare Green Mountain Maid, seven of whose foals have obtained records below 2:30. Electioneer was purchased by Mr. Stanford in 1877, and is now twenty-two years old. During the twelve seasons he has been used for breeding at Palo Alto farm he has begotten several hundred foals, forty-six of which have trotted to records varying from 2:10½ to 2:30, while thirteen of the number have done miles in 2:20 or faster. No other stallion living has approached this degree of success, especially with regard to the early age at which the Electioneer trotters have performed these feats. One of them, the filly Sunol, holds the record at two and three years, and another, Manzanita, is the champion at four years, while Sunol is pretty sure to earn the latter distinction as well, since she trotted in 2:10½ last season, and Manzanita's record is only 2:16. As a result of these achievements by his offspring, the get of Electioneer command long prices, one of his colts, Bell Boy, having sold for \$51,000—the largest sum ever paid for a trotter at public sale. There were thirty-one colts and fillies by Electioneer in the lot disposed of last month, and the average paid for them is a trifle over \$2,900, by far the best rate for young trotters at a competitive sale.

The place at which more than half a million dollars has been invested in trotting bred stock during the past month is well adapted for the purpose. The building known as the American Institute occupies a large area between East Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth streets, extending from Second to Third avenue. Comfortable box stalls have been built, and these are arranged so that the animals can be readily inspected. There is also a miniature track in the main building, an eighth of a mile in circumference, and covered with loam over the wooden floor to make the footing easier for the horses as they are exhibited. The younger or unbroken animals are shown by an attendant, who rides a mustang and drives the trotter with a stout pair of short reins. Those horses that have been thoroughly trained are often hitched to a road cart and sent about the ring at a lively rate. The old method of leading to halter, with a groom to run alongside, is seldom employed, as the prospective buyers are much more apt to be attracted when the animal can be sent at a smart pace continually, and the plan materially adds value where the gait and speed are thus presented to view.

These sales are attended by hundreds of breeders, dealers, and others interested in the light-harness horse from all quarters of the Republic, and the scene is an animated one throughout. Groups of men well-known in the world of commerce or politics are to be found here, all of them chatting about and discussing the breeding of trotters and their turf doings. The crowd is massed about the auctioneer's stand, where the merits of the various animals, their pedigrees and performances, are fully set forth. Considering the high class of persons who attend these sales, the immense amount of money that changes hands, and the persistence with which the values increase, it follows that the breeding of this stock forms no inconsiderable part of American commerce.

CHARLES ARNOLD McCULLY,

WALL STREET.—EVIL AND GOOD REPORTS.

A BILL introduced in the Ohio Legislature recently is just the kind of a bill that I would like to see introduced in the Legislature of every State, and especially in that of New York. It provides that in case of railroad consolidation, the stockholder who refuses to convert his stock into the stock of the consolidated company shall be paid its full value, to be determined not only by its market value, but from the earning capacity of the road, its condition, connections, and other facts which may tend to increase or decrease the market value of the stock, and the arbitrators are authorized—in order to arrive at the real value—to examine the road-bed, equipments, books, etc., of the company. It is idle to disguise the fact that legislation, as it is conducted nowadays, is altogether in the interest of corporations and against stockholders, so that a minority stockholder has absolutely no rights. He is the victim, therefore, of the manipulating, speculating, avaricious, and grasping managers of the corporation, who, after unloading on him at a high price, proceed to depress the stock and buy it back at a low figure, only to lift it up again and repeat the milking operation just so long as it can be done. The stagnation in the wheat pit at Chicago, the Stock Exchange of New York, and the Oil Exchange at Pittsburg, all testify to the fact that the lambs—which means the dear public—are all tired of being sheared, and that they propose hereafter to wear their protecting fleeces and keep away from the precincts of speculation and manipulation. It has come to such a point in these days, that it is in the power of the freight agent of a railroad now and then so to disarrange and disturb rates and tariffs as to threaten a railway war, with all that that implies in Wall Street. If minority stockholders had representation in boards of control, if legislatures would inflict heavy penalties on speculative managers of corporate properties, and if Stock Exchange regulations were intended to make trading safe and investment secure, we would have a continual and uninterrupted current of speculation and investment on Wall Street, and the good old times might abide with us once more. That old and sagacious observer of Wall Street affairs, who was so long under the tutelage of Jay Gould, Mr. Morosini, laments almost with tears the lack of a leader on Wall Street, and his lamentation fairly voices the distress of the Street. "What we need," said he to me, "is a leader with money and with brains. We never had a greater leader than William H. Vanderbilt. In fact, since his death the Street has been leaderless. His voice was potent. When he said to any one on the Street 'buy such and such a stock,' that was enough; that was the time to buy, and up went prices. We have men with brains and with plenty of money still in Wall Street, but they do not seem to have the ability to lead."

Speaking of this curious condition of affairs, another prominent dealer on the Street said, "I do not think we need to depend upon a leader for a bull movement, except in so far as we want one man or a clique of men to start prices upward. I have known times when a few bright young fellows on the Street have even got the best of a big leader. I know when they got the better of Jay Gould. That was during the depressed season of 1876, when the bears had everything their own way, and when Gould was selling Northwest short at 50. He could not hold the market down. It rose in spite of him. It cost him a round sum of money. Some eminent men on Wall Street—I do not refer to Mr. Gould, who is on the bull side—are now holding stocks down. If a combination of a few able financiers was made to give things a lift, stocks and bonds would quickly advance, because public sentiment is ready for a bull movement."

There is one danger that the bulls do not allude to, and that is the danger of tighter money in April. The condition of financial affairs abroad is not reassuring in England and France, and in Germany a reaction is coming on, and the natural tendency, at least in domestic securities, is toward depression. Labor is becoming exceedingly aggressive, especially in Germany and England. It is making fierce demands for higher wages and shorter hours, and this has almost paralyzed some branches of industry. In France, too, speculation has not been rampant since the Bank of France averted a crisis at the time of the Comptoir d'Escomptes failure and the breaking of the Copper Trust. In Berlin liquidation is going on, and speculation has strained the banks until some of them are almost ready to give way. The prices of pig iron, copper, tin, and the metals generally, and of many other products, have declined of late in the English market, while industrial securities, and especially South African and South American schemes, are not at all in favor.

It is true the Bank of England has reduced its rate of discount, but this was done for the purpose of relieving temporarily, at least, the pressure that business men had begun to feel. The Bank of England has not strengthened its reserves sufficiently to warrant the present rate, nor, on the other hand, was it fully justified by its condition in raising its rate to six per cent. Many foresee that just as soon as gold begins to go out from the bank the rate will be raised, and some expect the increase of the bank rate before the close of April. So that while there are good signs in the air there are also evil omens.

Various reports have been circulated in reference to the sudden change in the management of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago, and the Chicago, Burlington and Northern companies. I have heard an intimation that behind these changes stand some of the wealthiest financiers in the country, that they are quietly and skillfully drawing together all the outside rate-cutting lines to the end that they may hold the railroads in a peaceful bond of union in the nature of a Trust, and put an end to the long-protracted period of anxiety and depression. It would not surprise me if this effort should be crowned with success.

Jasper

INSURANCE.—REPLIES TO A NUMBER OF QUESTIONS.

It is sometimes almost impossible to answer the questions of my correspondents off-hand. I must give them careful study, and, in many instances, must look for sources of information both

in and out of the city. My library of department reports is not entirely complete, for some States do not supply an adequate number. However, it is my endeavor to answer all questions sooner or later, and none later than two months after their receipt.

A correspondent at St. Joseph, Mo., has four questions which he wants answered. First, what about industrial insurance, such as is furnished by the Prudential and Metropolitan companies? This is what is known as child insurance, and I am utterly opposed to the whole business. Some of it, no doubt, is legitimate and just, but it furnishes opportunities for cruel parents, and especially step-parents, to put away their children in order to get a little money. The Legislature of this State ought to follow the example of the Legislature of Pennsylvania and the English Parliament, and try to put an end to the horrible business.

The second question my St. Joseph correspondent wants answered is, "Where is the home office of the United States Industrial Insurance Company?" I must confess that I never heard of this concern before, nor is any mention made of it in the last report of the Insurance Department of this State. Third, he asks, "What of the Bankers' Life Association of Des Moines, Ia.?" This is a fairly good company of the co-operative firm. According to the last annual report, the gross assets of the company were \$478,000; it had a membership of 10,000, an income of \$295,000, and disbursements of \$178,000. I should call this, without an intimate knowledge of its officers, an ordinarily prosperous company. The same correspondent wants to know what I would advise a young man who desires to enter the insurance business to do in reference to taking up either fire or life insurance. My advice is, take both. They are in the same line, and each is helpful to the other. Of course, they are radically different in some respects; but, after all, they are founded on the same principles, and what my correspondent wants is commissions. The larger the business, the greater his commissions.

A correspondent in the Mohawk valley wants to know what I think of the Massachusetts Benefit Association. I think I expressed my opinion of this concern before. Mr. Shannon, the examiner for the Insurance Department of this State, has recommended that the license of the company shall not be renewed. It is charged against it that it is in the habit of looking around for and finding large blocks of insurance which it can re-insure. Of course, these blocks are sold by companies that are in bad shape and want to get out. It is not the best way to do business, and, furthermore, the company has injured itself, I am told, by the number of policies it has contested. According to the last annual report, there were \$209,000 of unpaid cases, and nearly fifteen per cent. of these, amounting to over \$32,000, were resisted. When a man insures his life he does not expect that a company will contest his policy after it becomes due, and as a rule people avoid doing business with companies that prefer contesting claims to paying them promptly.

The same correspondent wants my opinion about the Bay State Beneficiary Association. This is not a large company. It is a co-operative concern, with invested assets, according to the last annual report, of only \$106,000, while it has a membership of 11,000. This is not a very favorable showing, although it does not necessarily involve the honesty of the management or the stability of the concern. In his third inquiry, the same correspondent refers to the United Life and Accident Insurance Association. This company is one of the skeleton kind. It had invested assets, according to the last report, of only \$22,000, and a membership of 2,256. It has just been examined by order of the Superintendent of Insurance, and I have no doubt that his report will shortly be presented, and will furnish interesting reading.

Why people insist on putting their money into mushroom corporations that spring up and have to struggle for a mere existence surpasses my knowledge. Life insurance is altogether too precious a thing to be trifled with in this way. I do not say this with any desire to injure the companies I have mentioned, because all concerns must have a small beginning; but it stands to reason that companies with large reserves are safer, even if they cost a little more for the insurance.

A correspondent at Lamoni, Ia., tells me that on the 3d of March, 1880, at the age of twenty-four years, he took out a \$1,000 endowment, twenty-year policy in the New York Mutual Life, with a semi-annual premium of \$22.61. He wants to know what the present cash value of the policy is, its value in a paid-up policy payable to his estate at death, if that should occur at this time, its cash value at the expiration of twenty years, and also its paid-up policy value at that time. From the best information I can obtain, I understand that the Mutual Life ought to give, on the surrender of this policy within six months after default in the payment of the premium, a paid-up, non-participating policy of \$587. It must be said that this amount would be considerably in excess of that which would be secured under the non-forfeiture law of this State, passed for the protection of the policy-holder. As to "cash value," the company does not consider itself bound to pay cash for any policy. No insurance company, as a rule, takes this as a direct obligation. It is true that, if a policy can be legally surrendered, which in many cases it cannot, it would be in the interest of the company to purchase it for cash. In certain cases cash offers are made for such surrender, or, rather, for the purpose of extinguishing the claim of the policy-holder to paid-up insurance. In this case, if the policy were to be surrendered, the claim to paid-up insurance would be \$587, due in ten years from this time, or at the time of the insurer's death, were that to occur previously.

Presumably, the policy-holder who has an endowment coming due in ten years would not think of surrendering it unless he was in bad health. If he expected to survive, he would naturally keep the policy in full force, for the chances of dying before the expiration of a comparatively short period would be considered slight. I think, in a case of this kind, if the company wanted to buy a policy, it would hardly make a cash offer of more than \$300 for it. As to the cash value of an endowment at the end of the twenty years, that would of course depend on the amount of future dividends, and that is a subject mostly for prediction. The policy would be good for \$1,000, together with all additions made to the same by dividends. I do not know what my correspondent means by asking the question concerning the paid-up policy value at the end of twenty years. The twenty years' endowment

policy is naturally paid off at the end of the twenty years' period, and that is the end of it.

The Hermit.

THE LOUISVILLE DISASTER.

THE wind-storm which struck Louisville on Thursday evening, March 27th, was a true tornado of terrific power. It came whirling from the northwest in spiral circles, and in its path touched points in Kentucky, southern Illinois, Indiana, Georgia, and Tennessee. The tornado reached Louisville at half-past eight o'clock; a deep, thrilling roar preceded the crash as it struck the southwestern part of the city, and in a few moments a broad swath of ruin lay across the town. Everything went down before the mighty force of the wind—churches, factories, warehouses, and homes—and the overturned stoves and fires in the wrecked buildings set them on fire.

For a time but little work of rescue could be done, for all were dazed, and it was not until far into the morning that effective methods could be organized. The fire department started vigorously to work, and soon got the flames so far under control that the ruins might be searched for the dead and dying. Many were rescued alive, others had been crushed by the falling houses, and some were roasted alive by the fire.

It is no wonder that the first reports were exaggerated from the confusion and dismay that followed the disaster; no one knew the extent of the devastation. Main Street is in the business portion of the city, and after six o'clock it is practically deserted. Had the tornado come in the daytime, when the street was crowded with people, the loss of life would have been fearful in this one locality alone. But the property loss on this street is very great. Of fourteen of the largest, finest, and most prosperous leaf-tobacco warehouses in the world only three are left standing.

In the Falls City Hall fifty children were dancing, and their mothers and friends were gathered to witness the innocent and beautiful sight. On the other floors one hundred and twenty-five persons were distributed. As the walls fell with a crash all were buried under the tons of falling lumber, brick, and stone. Here is where the greatest loss of life occurred.

One side of the Louisville Hotel was blown in, but the other side escaped, as it was just out of the path of the wind. But the large Union Depot, at Seventh Street and the river, was completely wrecked. When the crash came one train had just come in, and another was just ready to start out. Both trains were caught by the falling masses and were crushed like egg-shells. This was the point at which the tornado left the city and crossed the river diagonally toward the northwest. Jeffersonville, which lies just across the river on the Indiana side, was left with a line of roofless houses with jagged walls, and then the wind swerved around and struck back again across the river forty miles away. In Jeffersonville one hundred and fifty houses were wrecked, but the loss of life was very small there.

Roughly speaking, the scene of the ravages of this mighty blast of wind seems to have been a parallelogram of about two hundred miles from west to east, and a hundred and fifty miles from north to south, the corners being Nashville, Cairo, Louisville, and Bowling Green, hardly any place within the space escaping untouched, though the severity with which it fell on the different places within its limits greatly varied. The general course of the storm was from west to east, and the longitudinal variations were caused by the spiral course. Louisville was just on the outer edge of one of these spirals, and when it had been passed the tornado took a great whirl around, and then went southward again.

Mayor Jacobs, of Louisville, promptly issued a proclamation prohibiting all persons, save those having business, from going into the ruined district, and a statement was prepared by the Relief Committee of the Board of Trade giving the loss of life at twenty-five, and of property at \$2,000,000.

This very low estimate of the fatalities was soon exceeded by the number of bodies recovered from the ruins, seventy bodies being taken from the debris of the Falls City Hall alone. But the latest estimates are that the total loss of life in Louisville will not exceed 150.

Many heart-rending scenes were witnessed when survivors were confronted with the bodies of those who were dear to them, dug from the ruins. People who were in comfortable circumstances have lost all their possessions and are now penniless. But whatever can be done by the united charity of the entire nation to relieve suffering and want will be done, if Louisville, now making a brave effort to bear her own burden, shall indicate a willingness to accept assistance.

We give, in addition to our Louisville pictures, two illustrations of the effects of the cyclone which struck Olney, in Illinois, causing a considerable destruction of property. The last house struck by the storm was the only one insured against cyclones. This belonged to Mr. John Bourell. This gentleman is a market-gardener, and since the cyclone of 1872 he has become convinced of the wisdom of caution. Hence he dug out a good cellar, and added to it a snug little underground retreat in which a man and his family might defy a storm for a week. On the occasion of the recent storm, Mr. and Mrs. Bourell lost no time in getting out of danger. The house was lifted clean over their heads. Not a stick nor spar fell into the cellar, and the couple simply remained quiet until the rain stopped, when they came out and with the aid of a lantern made an estimate of their losses, which are amply covered by cyclone insurance.

THERE are said to be 1,500 Chinese laundries in New York City, earning over \$3,500,000 annually.

THE late John Jacob Astor drew the largest annual revenue from sources independent of the chances of business and speculation drawn by any man in the United States, and his solid income was greater than that belonging to any man in Great Britain or Europe who is not a reigning sovereign, or quasi-sovereign, as the late Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, supposed to have been by far the richest person not a king and not a trader, throughout the European world.

OUR ALASKA EXPEDITION.

ITS LEADERS, ITS PURPOSE, AND ITS SCOPE.

THE vast territory of Alaska, to which Uncle Sam holds a clear title, is so clouded with mystery as to make any efforts at exploration within its boundaries of the greatest interest to Americans. We, the people, want to know something about our property. Of course the price paid for Alaska to the Russian Government has already proved a splendid investment through the proceeds of Alaskan fisheries and of the Alaskan fur-trade. The rivers, pre-eminently that king of rivers, the Yukon, have been investigated from source to mouth wherever such exploration promised valuable results. All the parties who have traversed the icy waters of these great channels have agreed that on all sides of the water-ways the country of Alaska consists almost entirely of endless glaciers, full of crags and covered for several feet with a damp moraine, moss, and rubble. That is, of course, beyond the wood-belt which runs back from the shores of every artery.

Yet there are hundreds of thousands of square miles of country which have never been traversed by the foot of a white man. Prominent authorities on the subject, Professor Libbey, Lieutenant Schwatka, Williams, are of the opinion that this vast stretch is nothing but one solid mass of ice. They judge by analogy, but they must acknowledge, and have acknowledged, that there must be, between the Yukon, the Copper River, and Chilkat Pass, as shown in the map published in FRANK LESLIE'S last week, some great watershed, some great "divide," from which the scores of rivers which feed the Yukon, the Kuskokoin, the Copper, the Chilkat, derive their supply. Besides, there are arguments which indicate the presence, in that interior, of great peaks, some of them probably volcanic, which in their height will dispute with Mount St. Elias the sovereignty of American mountains. Finally, the ornaments, arms, and utensils of natives as well as traditions among them, tell an irrefutable



THE "FRANK LESLIE" ALASKA EXPEDITION.
E. H. WELLS, CHIEF.

some knowledge of these possessions of the United States, and the FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY expedition proposes to contribute to this result for the benefit of the American people. The map published last week has indicated in a clear way the proposed route of the exploring party. A few words of explanation only will be necessary, and may be of interest. The heads of the expedition, who left New York on March 30th, were met at San Francisco by agents of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, which, recognizing the importance of this undertaking, had already furnished the expedition with the necessary scientific instruments, and in order to encourage the project still further, had accorded the exploring party transportation from San Francisco on the United States steamer *Patterson*. On April 10th, the entire party, four officers and five men, passed the Golden Gate on their noble mission.

Their course, in brief, will be: By the steamer *Patterson* to Juneau City, Alaska T.; thence by canoe up Lynn Canal and the Chilkat River to Chilkat Pass. Beyond, to the northwest, the country is a mystery, and in that direction the expedition will attempt to force a trail of hundreds of miles to Mount Wrangell and the head waters of the Copper River. The sources of the latter are still a matter of doubt, but this question will now be settled, and when the river is found, the expedition, on a "giant raft," will shoot the rapids of this turbulent stream to its meeting with Father Neptune. A United States revenue cutter will take off

the party in 1891. The personnel of the expedition is as follows: E. H. Wells, A. B. Schanz, and E. J. Glave, a scout, a photographer, a prospector, and three frontiersmen. E. H. Wells, whose portrait is herewith published, is chief of the expedition and correspondent. He is a Western journalist, who makes his home at Cincinnati. Young, energetic, hardy, and experienced,

he is well fitted for his great responsibility. He traversed in former exploits 2,000 miles of the British Northwest territory and central Alaska, and has mapped a number of previously unknown rivers for the United States Government.

E. J. Glave, executive officer and artist, has already achieved a reputation as an explorer. Mr. Glave went to Africa in 1883. At the age of nineteen he had command of one of the stations far in the interior on the Congo, founded by his chief, Mr. Stanley. He and Mr. Stanley lived together six years in the wilds of Africa. Mr. Glave was decorated by the King of Belgium with the Star of Service.

Alfred B. Schanz, astronomer, historian, and artist of the expedition, is a Californian, whose early life was passed in the wintry blasts of the Northwestern States. His experiences in campaigning have extended through all our Northwestern Territories and the Canadian frontier. For the last four years he has been on the staff of the *New York Tribune*, and previously to that time he was assistant astronomer at Allegheny Observatory, Pittsburg, under the noted scientist, Professor S. P. Langley, now secretary of the Smithsonian Institution.

The rest of the expedition are men picked out by the leader for their qualifications. Every care has been exercised to select the right men, nothing has been spared in providing a suitable equipment, and the work has begun under most encouraging conditions. The white men of the party will be supported in their work through the "mysterious territory" by a retinue of Chilkat Indians.

PROSPERITY OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

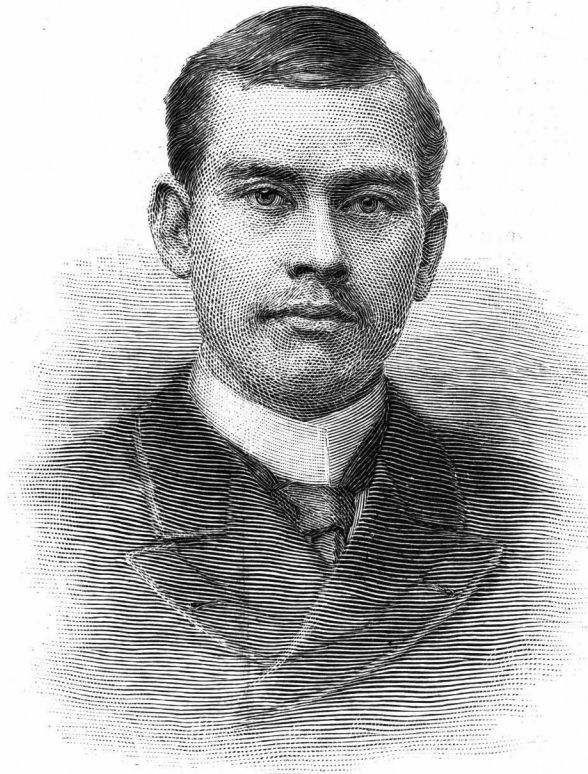
A STRIKING illustration of the prosperity of the working classes of the Empire State is furnished by the fact that the total resources of the 124 savings banks doing business in the State amount to \$644,927,526—an aggregate ten times as great as thirty years ago, and one-third larger than ten years ago. On the 1st of January last there was due to



A. B. SCHANZ, ASTRONOMER AND HISTORIAN.

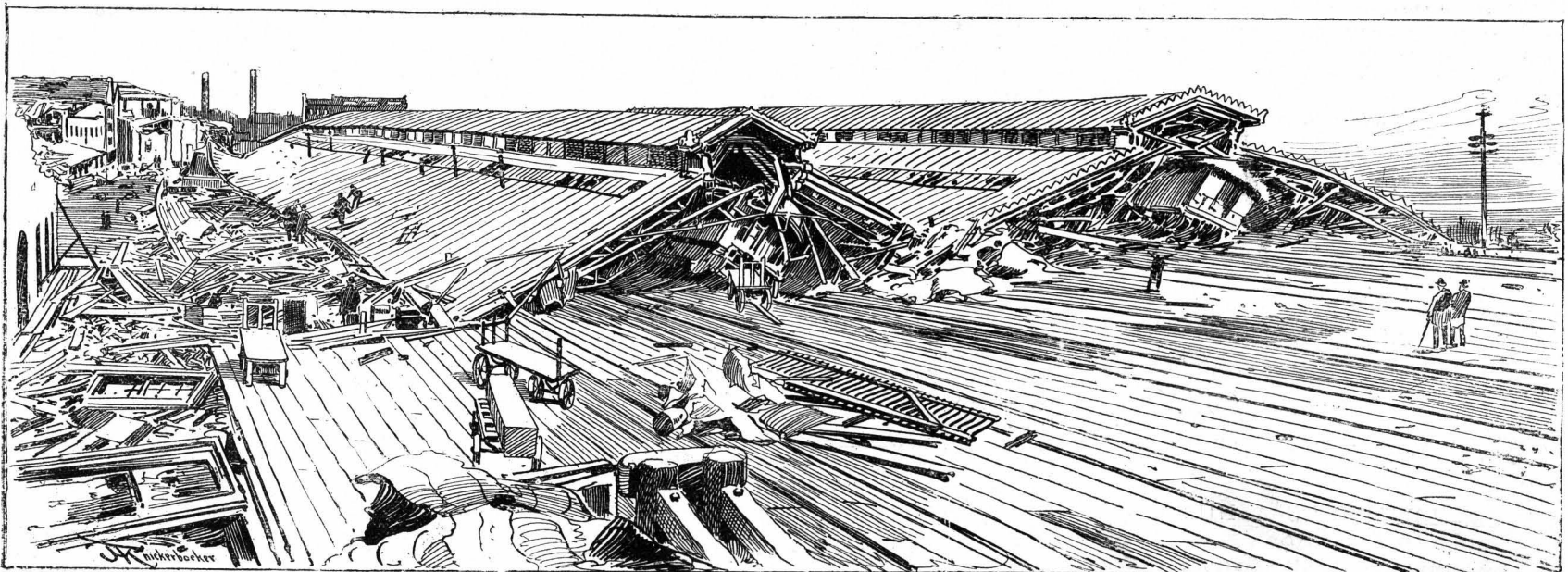
story of a great store-house of native copper of a quality which will even put the product of Calumet, Hecla, and Anaconda to blush. This mountain, possibly, of solid copper, is supposed to be at the head waters of the Copper River, somewhere near Mount Wrangell.

All these reasons, and many more, make it desirable to gain



E. J. GLAVE, EXECUTIVE OFFICER AND ARTIST.

depositors \$550,066,657, spread over 1,420,997 accounts, an average of \$387.10 each. The estimated surplus was \$94,601,800. During the last ten years the amount due depositors has averaged an annual increase of \$23,080,816. This increase is notwithstanding the fact that a large number of quasi-savings institutions have been organized under the Building and Loan Association acts,



THE LOUISVILLE DISASTER.—RUINS OF THE UNION DEPOT.—PHOTO BY W. STUBER & BRO.—[SEE PAGE 221.]

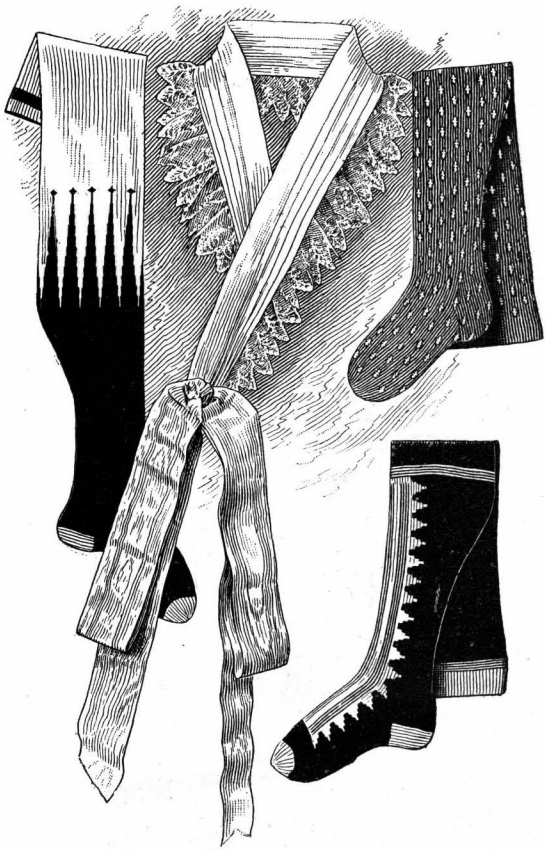
IN FASHION'S GLASS.

A REFLECTION OF NEW IMPORTATIONS IN HOSIERY AND LACE.

WITH the re-animation of nature in the spring, fashion's fancy is apt to sport a little riotously at first, but very soon the enervating warm days come, when matters resolve themselves into a smooth channel, and we discriminate better. The long-prevailing rage for rich colors and fine textures is carried this season into all the fresh importations. Stripes are stripes, and no denying, and as for plaids, they will not "down," but grow more and more assertive.

The ardent devotee of fashion has allowed taste a free rein in the matter of hosiery, and would not even scorn that of the sixteenth century, which displayed silk and silver tissue, decorated with hieroglyphics. Lace insertions of expensive quality are the extreme fancy of to-day, and some hose of pure silk have the upper part of lace. For brides there are white silk hose with costly lace insertions, or else richly embroidered with seed pearls upon the instep, while others are brocaded with silver roses and buds. Silk hosiery is to be obtained in three grades: pure silk, spun, and plated silk, the latter being a mixture of silk and lisle thread. Black stockings are still in great demand, and some new importations are divided lengthwise, showing a bright color in the front.

The best hosiery comes from France, and three examples of the newest importations are shown in the illustration.



FRENCH HOSIERY, AND THE "MADGE KENDAL" FICHU.
By permission of J. Daniell & Sons.

The stocking at the left of the engraving is a French lisle with black boot and colored top, which intersect in deep, narrow, Vandyks, and can be obtained in all colors at the remarkably reasonable price of 79 cents a pair. The stocking at the right of the group is a sample of French printed cotton hose in navy-blue grounds with white figures, and warranted fast colors, at 69 cents a pair; while the stocking below is a fine French lisle thread in black with colored fronts, at \$1.38 a pair.

Many ladies have a fancy for the long opera hose, which are two-toned, with fast-black boots and colored tops in all the newest shades. In lisle they are \$1.10 a pair, while the same designs in plated silk are only \$1.69 a pair. In fact, any fancy can be gratified, from the two-toned lisle thread hose at 35 cents up to the pure silk hose at \$2.48 a pair.

The "Kendal" fichu shown in the centre of the group is made of *mousseline de soie* laid in folds and edged with Oriental lace in Vandyk points. The fichu crosses on the breast to the right side, where it is finished with a full bow with ends of handsome moiré ribbon. These fichus are to be had in pale yellow, blue, pink, and cream at \$3.68 each. All sorts of jabots, collar-ettes, and chemisettes, made of mull, India silk, and lace, will be extensively worn, and a pretty design is the "Estelle Clayton" cape, which is made with a pointed yoke of silk passementerie, and edged with a flounce of lace or a fall of accordion-pleated net. These range in price from \$7.25 to \$20, according to the value of the lace.

From the time when courtiers wore the price of an estate around their top-boots until the present day lace has ever been associated with beauty and refinement. At present it is as necessary to a handsome toilette as it was a century ago. Some of the new importations of lace are, indeed, marvels of beauty, and just now are in demand for wedding gowns. *Point d'Angleterre* is an exquisite lace, and may be styled a composite lace, as it combines four different varieties in one design—Valenciennes, duchesse, round point, and point appliqué. *Rocaille* is a novelty for trimming foulards and India silks, and is made of linen in a deep *écru*, interwoven with gold thread.

Gowns in preparation for after-Easter weddings are of countless varieties as to form and style, but it is observed that almost any material that is white or cream-white is suitable for the making. Where expense is of no consequence, satin, embroidered with thistles in silver thread, forms the prettiest front, faille and real Mechlin lace being combined in the bodice and court train.

For the youngest brides heavy satins and brocades are not favored as much as simpler fabrics, such as *crêpe de chine*, *mousseline de soie*, and a much crinkled French *crêpe*, while extreme simplicity, and even elegance, are contributed by India mull, fine enough to have satisfied Mme. Junot or the Empress Josephine.

Lovely indeed are the new ribbons, imported, of course; as you well know, the best come from St. Etienne, France. The combinations of color are exquisite, and plaids predominate, pretty French plaids as well as all the familiar clan plaids of bonny Scotland.

ELLA STARR.

THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE LAW.

THE farmers of the West were the first to ask for the passage of the Interstate Commerce Act to regulate and control the railroads of the country. The first to petition for the repeal of the most important clause of that law, the long and short haul clause, are these same farmers of the West. Their petition has gone to the Senate of the United States. It should be listened to. Not only should the clause forbidding the charging pro rata of a higher rate for a short than for a long haul be repealed, but that forbidding pooling should also be expunged from the law. It would be better if the entire Interstate Commerce Act were repealed and the commission dismissed from service. The law has effected no reforms. It has done nothing it was expected to do. It has resulted precisely as we predicted, in confusion of rates and the bankruptcy of railroads. It has wiped out many struggling corporations. It has led the large ones to conceive plan after plan for a gigantic railroad Trust which eventually must be the outcome of the present condition of affairs if the law is permitted to remain upon the statute-books. Worse than all, it is diminishing the incomes of widows and orphans who are dependent for a living on their railroad stocks and bonds. It has caused a complete stagnation of business on the Stock Exchange, and its baleful influences have been felt wherever money is sought for investment or wherever the railroads have reached. We believe that the repeal of the law would give an impulse to business, both speculative and investment, which hardly any other legislative act could give. Will the Republicans in Congress be brave enough to confer that beneficence upon the country?

FACTS OF INTEREST

THE youngest bank president in New York City is William H. Perkins, of the Bank of North America.

IN parting with the showman Barnum, the *London Saturday Review* calls him "the greatest bore on earth."

A MATHEMATICIAN has calculated that the dead are in the minority after all, such is the rapid growth of human population.

THE first man hanged in Mississippi for murdering a negro was executed March 19th last. The strongest influences were brought to bear to prevent the execution, but the Governor refused to interfere.

THE situation in Rio de Janeiro is still somewhat uneasy. The garrison of the city recently became disaffected, and was ordered to the south. The troops refused to go, and the Government canceled the order.

NELSON CHASE, who was famous in the noted Madame Jumel litigation for many years, recently died at Ridgeway, N. J. He married the niece and ward of Madame Jumel, and thus succeeded to the litigation which arose from her efforts to recover immensely valuable property in this city.

THE oldest centenarian on record in recent times was known as "Old Parr," an Englishman. He was 152 years 9 months old when he died, and it is said that he would have lived longer had he not been taken from his quiet country home to be shown to Charles I. He was a laborer, and worked hard up to his 130th year.

IN a recent address to a visiting delegation of the American Association for the Education of the Colored Youth, President Harrison said: "I have a firm belief that the rock of our safety as a nation lies in the proper education of our population; that it is impossible for a man to discharge his duties as a citizen without the knowledge that is to be derived from the common schools."

THE Trappists and certain reformers of the Benedictines never eat meat, and the Dominicans only eat it when they are preaching. The Capuchins keep two Lents, the usual one, and another of about equal length in the autumn. The Jesuits, on the other hand, during the long course of years which they devote to study are dispensed from fasting, and sometimes, but not always, from abstinence.

A MAN named Grabowski, who was supposed to be a pauper, and who died at the Charitable Hospital in Paris recently, left \$200,000 to found in Paris a polyglot gazette, \$40,000 for erecting a monument in Paris to testify the gratitude of the Poles to France, and a large sum for continuing the Polish dictionary begun by Lind. There are other legacies amounting to \$70,000, and more assets are turned out than will suffice to pay these different bequests.

THE obituary notices in the Philadelphia *Ledger* have often attracted attention and excited comment, but they do not compare with some in English newspapers. Here, for instance, is one:

"CROFTON.—June 7. At Rhameses, Bullocksmithy, passed away calmly and peacefully, in the presence of her loving sons and daughters, after many years of patience and painful suffering, BURD HELEN, for twenty-five years the faithful wife of Thomas Crofton. My beloved has gone into the garden to gather lilies. No cards."

THE Belgian Anti-Slavery Society has decided to send expeditions to Africa for the purpose of protecting the natives in certain districts against Arab slave raids. In this enterprise it will have the co-operation and approval of the Congo State. The two long lines on which the society propose to act form a right angle, and penetrate north and south and east and west through the heart of that part of the Congo country which is chiefly scourged by slave raids. The society proposes to form refuges for hunted natives.

A NUMBER of merchants, especially those interested in textile goods manufacture, propose to begin an agitation in favor of a broad and comprehensive system of industrial schools, first in New York City and then elsewhere. The movement has its origin in a conviction that, unless American youth are drilled thoroughly in the rudiments and the higher development of textile manufacture, this entire department of industry will before long pass absolutely into the hands of an undesirable class of foreign-born and foreign-bred workmen.

PERSONAL.

THE marriage of Miss Margaret Blaine, the eldest daughter of the Secretary of State, and Mr. Walter Damrosch, of New York City, will take place on the 17th of April.

AFTER a very successful winter here, both socially and pecuniarily, on the lecture platform, Miss Amelia B. Edwards has returned to Europe. She may visit this country again next year.

HON. JEFFERSON CHANDLER, a leading Democratic lawyer of St. Louis, has announced himself as a protection Democratic candidate for the United States Senate from Missouri in opposition to George G. Vest.

STEVENSON ARCHER, State Treasurer of Maryland, and chairman of the Democratic State Committee, is a defaulter for a large sum. His credit has always been of the best, and in his practice as a lawyer he has always borne the highest reputation.

QUEEN VICTORIA has gone to Aix-les-Bains in the hope of curing her rheumatic troubles. She has registered as the Countess of Balmoral, and goes about in the free-and-easy manner habitual with her when out of England. She has a donkey carriage in which she takes much out-door exercise.

HANS VON BULOW, the celebrated pianist, is known in public as the most quick-tempered conductor that ever wielded baton, and in private as the most genial, cultured, and urbane of men. His memory is enormous, and he can conduct a complicated Chopin concerto without once looking at the score.

AT a recent election in Concord, N. H., the woman suffragists scored a signal victory, electing their candidate for the Board of Education by a majority of 773 votes in a total of 3,826. Mrs. Woodworth, the successful candidate, is a graduate of Vassar College, and is the first woman ever elected to public office in Concord.

AMONG recent deaths was that of Judge James V. Campbell, of the Supreme Court of Michigan. He had occupied a place on the Bench for thirty years, and had been Chief Justice in rotation nine times. He was a law professor of the University of Michigan since the organization of the law department of that institution.

A REPORT comes from Brazil that the ex-Emperor is in want, and that it is proposed to take steps for his relief. The *Paiz* newspaper has opened a subscription for him and headed it with \$2,700, and the Provisional Government will advance him on account of his property in Brazil, \$55,000 at once and \$16,500 per month hereafter.

BARON MARSCHALL BIEBERSTEIN, the new German Foreign Secretary of State, was formerly public prosecutor, and has never been in the military service, though he has had a long career in the Reichstag. He is a good debater, and has represented Baden in the Bundesrath since 1883. He is an affable man and a popular favorite at court. He has a strong tendency toward State socialism. His age is 48.

LORD SALISBURY, the British Prime Minister, has gone to Nice in the hope of recovering his health. He has lost considerably in weight, and is pallid and haggard. Both in his house and his office he has the rooms heated to a degree that is overpowering, and when he goes out he wraps himself up as if for a St. Petersburg winter. He has recently conceived a great dislike of crowds and never walks in the streets.

GEORGE W. PECK, the "funny man," has been elected Mayor of Milwaukee on a school issue. The Republican candidate favored the retention of the compulsory school law, while Peck opposed it. The Catholics and German Lutherans desired the repeal of the act, and uniting in support of Mr. Peck, gave him a majority of some 5,000. It remains to be seen whether he will be able to extract any humor out of the situation.

GENERAL DANIEL E. SICKLES, who has been appointed Sheriff of New York in place of Flack, says that he will run the office on reform principles. Flack, meanwhile, has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment in the Tombs, and to pay a fine of \$500 for his rascality in obtaining a fraudulent divorce from his wife. His son has been sent to the penitentiary for four months, and Joseph Meeks, the lawyer accomplice, for one month.

It is said that David Dudley Field will shortly publish a book which will be thoroughly radical and sensational. He will claim that the day of popular self-government is over, and that the masses of voters are mere tools in the hands of little rings of politicians who maintain their supremacy through the power of the caucus. Mr. Field is decidedly pessimistic in his view of the future of the country unless there is a radical and immediate change.

REV. DR. RYLANCE, rector of St. Mark's Parish, in New York, who brought suit against Nicholas Quackenbos, a well-known lawyer, for slander, won a notable victory in the trial of the case—the jury promptly giving him a verdict of \$10,000 damages. The slander consisted in certain allegations prejudicial to Dr. Rylance's character as a clergyman—in accusations, in fact, of gross immorality; and these were formulated with such detail that nothing was left to the accused but to resort to the courts for a proper vindication.

VICE-ADMIRAL STEPHEN CLEGG ROWAN, who died on the 31st ult., was one of the naval heroes of the Civil War. He participated in the first naval engagement of the war, and was conspicuously engaged in some of the most brilliant achievements of that arm of the service. In 1866 he received a vote of thanks from Congress, and on July 25th he was promoted to the grade of rear-admiral by selection, in recognition of his distinguished services. He became vice-admiral on August 15th, 1870, the office being created for him. His age was 82.

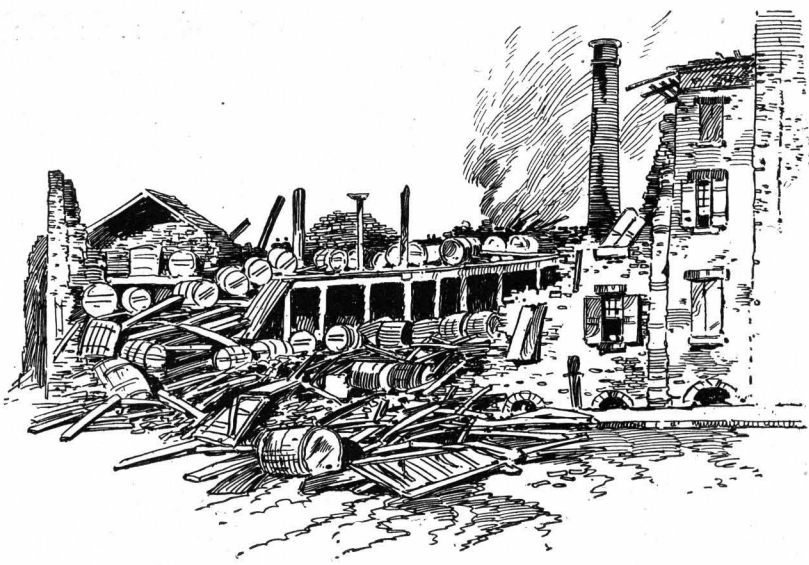
THOMAS CORNELL, the largest boat owner in the United States, a prominent man of affairs and ex-Member of Congress, died at Kingston, N. Y., on the 30th ultimo. He was a man of great force of character, was a frequent and liberal-handed giver to worthy charitable objects, and had a large share in the development and prosperity of that part of the State in which he lived. His age was seventy-six years. Another recent death is that of David Dows, a representative New York merchant, who was especially conspicuous in his support of the Government during the Civil War.



WALTER G. SCHUYLER, PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB.

MR. WALTER G. SCHUYLER.

MR. WALTER G. SCHUYLER, who was recently elected president of the New York Athletic Club on an independent ticket, is one of the most popular and widely known athletes in this city. He has always been a great lover of all kinds of out-door sports, and an active participant in a number of matches between rowing clubs and tug-of-war teams, and is the proud possessor of a number of cups and medals won in these various contests. Mr. Schuyler became a member of the New York Athletic Club in 1881. He is a member of the Seventh Regiment of nineteen years' standing, and holds a position on Colonel Appleton's staff, which was a reappointment, he having been for a number of years on the staff of Colonel Clark. He organized the Seventh Regiment Athletic Club,



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RUINS OF HOLLISTER & CO.'S GRAIN WAREHOUSE.



RUINS OF JOHN EOURELL'S COTTAGE.

was for a number of years its president, and for ten years was an active member of the tug-of-war team of the regiment, which is without doubt the model association of the kind in this country. The gentleman is also a member of the Nassau Boat Club, and a director in the same; president of the Harlem Regatta Association, and was captain for the years 1875, '76, '77, '78. Considering the fact that this is a very laborious position, and that no one else ever held it for more than two years, Mr. Schuyler's long term would seem to afford conclusive testimony as to his ability and his popularity.

Mr. Schuyler is a New-Yorker by birth, and obtained his education in the public schools. He entered commercial pursuits at an early age as a clerk in the office of his father, Mr. G. L. Schuyler. He was shortly after made a partner, and took the active management of the firm of G. L. Schuyler & Co., and since the death of his father has been the active head of the concern. Mr. Schuyler, Sr., was one of the old merchants of this city, a director of the Dry Dock Savings Bank, and for over eighteen years its vice-president.

BISMARCK'S FUTURE HOME.

THE newspapers give an interesting account of Bismarck's farewell visit to the German Emperor and his reception by the populace. At one court a crowd gathered about the ex-Chancellor, and ladies threw him bouquets and kissed their hands to him. Prince Bismarck was so greatly affected that he shed tears. He shook hands with a number of those about his carriage, and his voice faltered as he thanked the people for their demonstrations of affection.

Bismarck's orders and decorations from European States are valued at \$100,000. He told an interviewer, before his departure for Friedrichsruhe, that he would never wear any other decoration than the Iron Cross, and added, "You will never see me in Berlin again."

Friedrichsruhe, the estate where he will make his future home, is situated north of the Elbe, in the Duchy of Lauenburg, about eight miles from Hamburg. The castle and estate constituted a crown palace of the Kings of Denmark during the period when Lauenburg was a Danish possession. Prince Bismarck received it as a gift from Emperor William I. on June 24th, 1871, as a reward for his services in the Franco-German war.

The estate is still for the most part a virgin forest. The house itself is exceedingly plain, and simple in its architecture. It is constructed of red brick, and the doings of its inhabitants are hidden from outsiders by an immense wall ten feet in height. It is very conveniently located so far as railroad facilities are concerned, being close to the line which runs between Berlin and Hamburg, from which latter city it is distant, as already stated, about eight miles.

The interior of the house is surprisingly simple, especially the waiting-rooms, whose walls and ceilings are simply whitewashed. Even the dwelling-rooms are very poorly furnished, though richly carpeted. The Prince's audience-room is one of the best-furnished apartments in the house. It is ornamented with a portrait of the Earl of Beaconsfield, a portrait of M. Thiers, a bronze bust of Count Moltke, almost concealed under an enormous laurel-wreath, and an oil painting of Cardinal Prince Hohenlohe. On the mantel-piece is a good cast of Schlueter's statue of the Grosser Kurfuerst, and a small plaster cast of an equestrian statue in which Charlemagne's original portrait is supposed to have been lately discovered. The room also contains a cabinet full of rifles, a bookcase with maps, two chairs, and a small, round table. In Bismarck's study there stands a small card-table which he brought home from the Franco-German war, on which were signed the preliminaries of peace, February 12th, 1871. One of the most interesting objects at Friedrichsruhe is a large bronze cast of the Niederwald monument, which stands in an oak cabinet in the smoking-room, and to which is attached a sheet of note-paper with the following inscription in the Emperor's own hand: "Christmas, 1883. The keystone of your policy. W."

The ex-Chancellor has at Friedrichsruhe extensive distilleries, manufactories, and saw-mills, and derives a large income from brick-making and turf-cutting, and also from the sale of his forest timber, large quantities of which are used for ship-building.

PATENTS FOR BABIES.

A WASHINGTON correspondent writes: "Women have patented many things relating to children, and a California woman invented a baby carriage which netted her over \$50,000. Children's toys form some of the best paying patents that have ever been invented, and the man who made the ball attached to a little rubber string

cleared \$500,000 upon it. The dancing negro baby gave its inventor an annual income of \$25,000, and pigs in clover has made its patentee a fortune, and Pharaoh's serpents, or those jointed wooden snakes, brought in more than \$50,000, and there are toys which have made fortunes. There is a little toy called the wheel of life, which is said to have brought half a million dollars into the inventor's vest pocket, and \$10,000 a year is the income which is received from the common needle-threader.

"Women have patented all kinds of toys. They have made improvements in baby chairs, and one of the funny patents is that of a Boston girl, consisting of a kind of tricycle for dolls, patented in 1879. The patent holds the doll upright, and enables the child to push it around the room on wheels."

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The volume is popularly written, and its rhythm is *in touch* not only with its own motif, but with the *Zeit-Geist* or "spirit of the times." From among the commendations of the few to whom its "Advanced Sheets" have been submitted, we select the following:

"It is so new, so strange, so startling."—**Joseph P. Bradley** (Justice U. S. Supreme Court). "But little short of inspiration."—**Rev. Emerson Jessup**. "I would not have believed that you could have put me—a country outsider given to chopping and literary *eccursus*—into such quick and lively rapport with the issues you discuss. Your enthusiasm is catching, and I am sure must catch readers in abundance."—**Donald G. Mitchell** (Ik Marvel). "The most readable book for the general public yet published."—**Rev. Geo. W. Greenwood** (late Editor of The Heir of the World). "Will be widely read."—**Hon. Edward J. Phelps** (Ex-Minister to Great Britain). "I have learned sufficient to make me ponder and search."—**Rabbi A. P. Mendes** (Touro Inst., Newport, R. I.). "Nobly written and scripturally founded."—**Prof. C. Piazza Smyth**. "Just the thing needed."—**Edward Hine**. "Your theme is a noble one, and one which ought to engage our reverend, careful, humble, long study. If the case can be fairly made out, no thing so noble has crowned all the Scientific, Historic, or Scriptural research of these wonderful days of ours. It would (as does the presence of the Jews as a distinct Race, and far more, I think, than that) afford a wonderful confirmation of the Sacred Writings. It would be a proof before our very eyes."—**W. W. Niles** (Bishop of New Hampshire). "When your books are ready I shall try to spread about a score of them, in the mean time please find \$25, to render a little help."—**J. W.** (This was a second letter of similar generous nature, and in an age whose mercenary motto is that "Money talks" speaks with emphasis.) "I will take One Hundred dollars worth of the books, I do not wish them sent to me, I will go for them myself, and I shall scatter them in every direction."—**C. A. G. L.** "I am fascinated with the 'Romance of History.' In my opinion God is using you to make plain one of His grandest objects in creation."—**Chas. W. Carpenter**. "I am on the second reading of your book, and it impresses me more strongly than it did at first."—**Thomas Ridgway** (U. S. Army).

Like the Race, of whose history this volume treats, the book itself has a *past*, a **PRES-ENT**, and a **FUTURE**, and we want earnest agents to put it into earnest hands. The first edition, a *limited* one, and now in press, will issue in the Eastertide, and orders will be filled, impartially, according to the date of receipt. Discounts to the trade will be scaled strictly according to the quantity ordered.

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A TRAVELER on the Pennsylvania Limited recently sent a letter from that train to a friend, in which he said: "In writing you this I am availing myself of the stenographer and typewriter, the latest addition to the service of this most elegant train in the world. I have found it very convenient, and have been made an enthusiastic friend of the Pennsylvania system by the attention of all the servants of the company as well as the studied effort manifested on every hand to make the trip over their line a complete and long-remembered pleasure.

INFORMATION FOR SUMMER HOME-SEEKERS.

THE preparations for Summer are going on actively on the large railroads, and suburban towns are making their best efforts to place their attractions before the thousands who, having made up their minds to go to the country, are trying to decide just which neighborhood will be the most to their taste.

The Erie Railway Passenger Department has already completed its publication, "Suburban Homes," a finely printed and illustrated volume giving the distances, rates of fare, peculiarities and advantages of the respective towns, character of soil, population, average value of lands and houses, etc., along its line. This publication is of the greatest convenience to the public, presenting to the readers, as it does, general information that could be secured in no other way except at the expense of personal visits, physical impossibilities when the large territory is considered. The Erie "Suburban Homes" covers really four lines of railroads leading out of New York, extending into Hudson, Passaic, and Bergen counties, N. J., and Rockland and Orange Counties, N. Y. The facilities of the railroad of to-day make it convenient for those who are engaged in business in New York to live in the regions of the Palisades, the Oranges, or the surrounding hills and valleys. The object of this publication is briefly and graphically to place these facts before the people. The books can be obtained at any of the Erie ticket offices for five cents.

HOME-SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

VIA THE CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND KANSAS CITY RAILWAY.

ON Tuesdays, April 22d, May 20th, September 9th and 23d, and October 14th, 1890, agents of the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City Railway will sell Home-seekers' Excursion Tickets to principal points in the West, Northwest, South, and Southwest at the rate of one fare for the round trip, tickets good returning thirty days from date of sale. For full particulars call on or address agents of the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City Railway.

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VIA ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

ON April 22d, May 20th, September 9th and 23d, and October 14th 1890, the Illinois Central Railroad will sell Excursion Tickets at one fare for the round trip to all stations on its line in Tennessee, Mississippi, and Louisiana, excepting Memphis and New Orleans.

Tickets are limited to return within thirty days, and are good for stop-over privileges south of Cairo, both going and returning. The following are the principal points where northern people are settling: Jackson, Tenn., Holly Springs, Miss., Durant, Miss., Aberdeen, Miss., Canton, Miss., Jackson, Miss., Perry, Miss., Crystal Springs, Miss., Wesson, Miss., Brookhaven, Miss., McComb City, Miss., Kentwood, La., Roseland, La., Amite, La., Hammond, La., Jeanerette, La., Jennings, La., Lake Charles, La.

For through tickets, rates, etc., apply to nearest ticket agent. For further information and copies of the "Southern Home-seekers' Guide" and "Farmers' and Fruit Growers' Guide to McComb City," apply to F. B. Boves, General Northern Passenger Agent, 194 Clark Street, Chicago.

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FACTS OF INTEREST.

THE Berlin Conference, now adjourned, recommended in its final decisions, the optional establishment of courts of arbitration, consisting of representatives of the employers and the employed to settle labor disputes, and the general observance of Sunday as a holiday in all trades. But where continuous work is unavoidable, it is recommended that each employe have at least every alternate Sunday free.

PRESIDENT ELIOT, of Harvard, declares that every man has inside of him "a devil as big as a woodchuck."

It is believed by many people in London that Queen Victoria is seriously considering the step of abdicating the British throne in favor of the Prince of Wales. The Queen's bodily infirmity is increasing, and she is so rapidly running to flesh that massage is necessary to assist her breathing.

THE application of a caveat to stop a marriage is something new. It is stated that a member of the Maryland Legislature contracted a marriage with a lady, and journeyed to the county seat to procure a license, when he made the painful discovery that his rival had filed a caveat against the issue, and before he can get it the case will have to be argued. The wedding-day has been postponed, but the old man is a fighter, and won't give up easily.

A BIG GUN.

THE largest gun yet manufactured at Krupp's Works at Essen, which is intended for the naval fortifications at Cronstadt, is made of the finest quality of cast-steel, and weighs 270,000 pounds (about 135 tons); the calibre is 16 1/2 inches, and the barrel 44 feet long, the core having been removed in one piece. The greatest diameter is 6 1/2 feet, and the range about twelve miles. It will fire two shots per minute, each estimated to cost \$1,500. At the trial the projectile, 4 feet long and weighing 2,600 pounds, was propelled by a charge of 700 pounds of powder, and penetrated 19 inches of armor, going 1,312 yards beyond the target. It was carried from Essen to Hamburg on a car specially constructed for the purpose. Work is reported as now being pushed forward on several guns of this class, and a number of smaller ones have recently been ordered.

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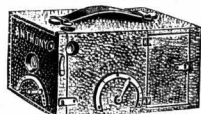
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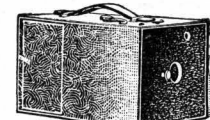
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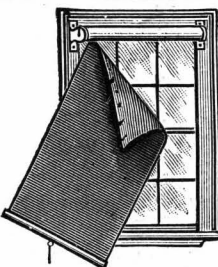
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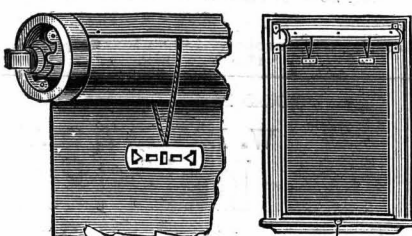
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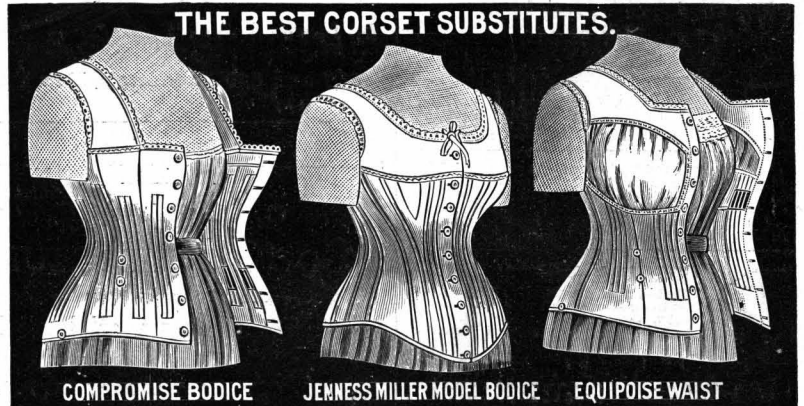
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